

KRED  
VOLUME 2  
ISSUE 5: MAR. 2000

F R E E



Templeman Library  
UKC Collection 150

# KRED

# sex

**SHAGGING IN CANTERBURY  
LESLIE PHILLIPS SPEAKS  
CONDOMS: YOUR DEFINITIVE  
GUIDE**

***PLUS***

**PADDY JOE HILL  
BONEY M  
GUIDE TO HOUSING**



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# KRED

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## SPECIAL THANKS

Thanks this month go to the individual who supplied us with the Unplanned Pregnancy story. Other thanks to the anonymous models for our front cover. Paddy Joe Hill, Deborah Cheney and all at the Kent Law Clinic and MOJO.

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EDITORIAL



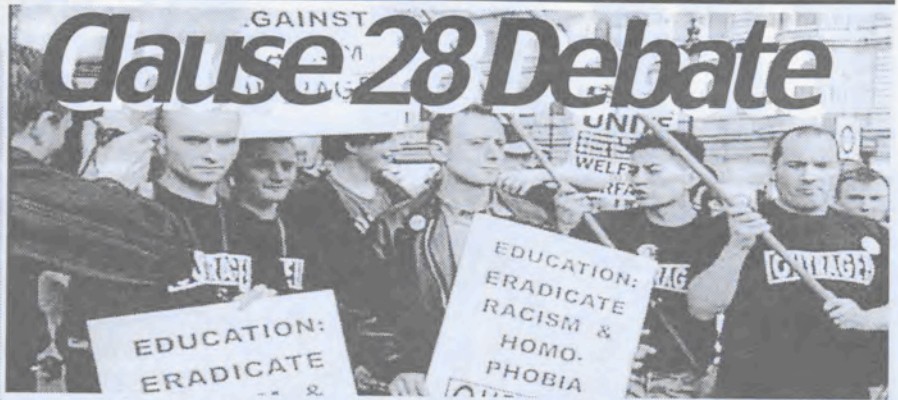
Who's The Daddy?

**S**ex. We all think about it, are surrounded by it and some enchanted souls even get to do it. Some of us think its evil, some of us think its good, some of us think about it far too much and some of us think nothing about jacking off in public.

Despite of all the gags about students getting it all the time, the fact is that in the butterfly life span of the average university relationship there's a lot of it floating about so you might as well get some while you can. Sex is fun, interesting, informative and best of all, makes you look great in front of your mates. Spring is here, the air is less cold (sometimes) so throw caution into the wind and thrust your bottoms in the air and get on with it.

As an afterthought, having attended another 'riveting' student council meeting preceding the immediate student elections I would like to publicly inform the student body that everything they've heard about student politics is true. They're nearly as tedious as they are petty and ultimately achieve nothing. It's as depressing as it is frustrating that the only real forum for students to effect change is this bureaucratic farce. And in keeping with this strong stance on student politics we've decided to dedicate a whole page to the election night. Doh.!

And on that dubious note we'll see you next term.  
Tom Hawker



**O**n February 7 the government attempted to repeal Section 28 of the Local Government Act 1986.

This section states that local governments are not permitted to encourage the teaching of homosexuality in schools.

While the government (for now) have been defeated, we thought it a good idea to run through the pro- and anti-repeal arguments. Education for all, the battle against bullying, encouraging tolerance, and the existence of support for young people – the four key elements in the argument for the repeal of Section 28, or as it is officially called, Section 2A of the 1986 Local Government Act.

Independent research by the institute of education at London university found that the clause produced 'an atmosphere of confusion and fear' that was discouraging teachers and staff from intervening in the ever growing homophobic bullying experienced in schools. Bullying interferes with the *raison d'être* for a child to be at school: to learn. Being called a name doesn't just hurt for the moment it is being said, the upset continues throughout breaks and lunches and lessons. If a teacher cannot help (their hands are tied by the government in this case) a child has few places to turn. The government appears to be failing children, homosexual or heterosexual, who encounter homophobic abuse and limits teachers from meeting their needs. The repeal of this clause would enable teachers to tackle homophobic bullying head on, without having to be fearful of breaking the law regarding the 'promotion' of homosexuality, and would enable schools to include discussions about various lifestyles in all types of lessons.

Lastly, our childhood and teenage years are when we begin to understand our feelings and, as everyone knows, this can be very confusing. A child should not be made to feel that they are wrong or bad for having 'homosexual feelings', for exploring themselves and their sexuality or for even talking about these things. The continuation of this clause hinders matters significantly.

Elizabeth Elton

**N**ow, this may seem a difficult thing to argue against. The overwhelming vote of 263 to 102 in the Commons on Feb 10th is, indeed, a bit of a sticky thing to dispute. Many also declare that in the year 2000, inconsistency in the age of consent is indefensible. However, I've long had a nagging doubt which was voiced coherently by our beloved Ann Widdecombe at the time:

'It's wrong that a person of 16 should be free in law to embark on a course of action that might lead to a lifestyle which would separate him, maybe permanently, from the mainstream life of marriage and family.'

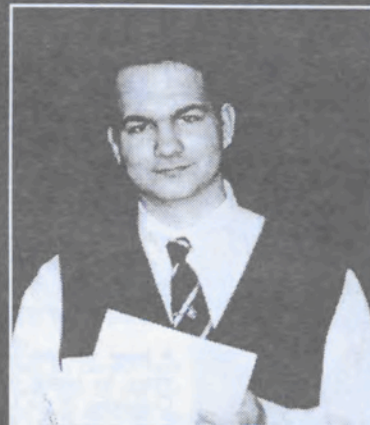
Now, this may seem a little dry and not in the fun-loving student spirit, but we have to remember that not everyone who has homosexual experiences when young decides afterwards that they wish to establish themselves in their own minds as gay. I cannot speak from personal experience, but a gay friend of mine confessed that it was a traumatic thing to deal with at first – she knew that this lifestyle choice, even today, brings on a host of difficulties none of us need. There will, for years to come, be prejudice everywhere; many of us will want to have kids someday. You would have to have a lot of confidence and firmness in your decision to face some of these things with lightness of spirit. Not all kids of 16 – and they are still kids, I'm sorry – know yet if they want to enter into all that. I know few people here who are not a damn sight more sure of themselves now than they were then. I'm not saying that experimentation isn't fine, as there's no obligation involved, right? No-one'll make you sign an agreement that if you sleep with this guy/girl, you have to be gay forever and ever. But if we want to do that, we can do it now, as young adults, not as children. There's no rush. Being at uni can easily let us forget the conventions of the real world, but 16-year-olds aren't here yet. And don't be fooled by Nathan in *Queer as Folk*; I don't know one single person of that age, and I never have, who couldn't give a shit what other people think. You still need acceptance then and when you begin to define yourself without reference to others, as we can happily do – that's when you have the confidence to make these choices.

Anon

THREE'S COMPANY BY CHRIS TOOK



# ELECTION SPECIAL



Wednesday 1st March 2000 saw the results of the Sabbatical Elections for the next academic year. Kred's exclusive Photos capture the sheer excitement of the event, as temperatures reached fever-pitch Giles Radford, Returning Officer of the Steering Committee announced the results. **TOP:** New President Elect Seb Martineau commiserates with fellow nominee Simon Valles. **ABOVE LEFT:** Out With The Old; some of the current Sabbatical team ponder their futures. **ABOVE RIGHT:** Giles Radford sporting a natty waistcoat. **BELOW LEFT:** Counting in progress. **BELOW RIGHT:** The tension mounts. **BOTTOM:** The Sabbatical team for next year: President Seb Martineau, Comms Officer Matt Woodget, Sports Sab Trudi Else, Women's Officer Nicky Cleghorn, Education & Welfare Officer Kate Heywood, Treasurer Ali Jarvis.



## 'Avin a Ball

**B**alls. Darwin organises them well, so I am told. The Rock 'N' Roll incarnation of 2000 was no exception. The idea that a load of people gather together in forced jollity and spend more money than they should in the process never usually appeals to me, but I have to admit that once you're in, it's difficult not to go with the flow. The ball was divided, basically, into three venues. In the bar and Origins area there was much drink flowing and much gambling. The strangely Geordie croupiers and strangely Geordie cartoonist (is there nobody local who can draw people just as unconvincingly as 'Keith?') were relaxed in mind, body and spirit, creating an exciting atmosphere in which they were free to change the rules of Black Jack to guarantee their victories with nobody really minding. They were helped out by a jazz band, whose regular appearances in Mungo's this year have added to their reputation as purveyors of all that is suave and sophisticated. Once again they proved to be the perfect accompaniment to drunken fools squandering their life savings on a friendly game of pontoon.



Out in the Missing link there were dubious cocktails on offer, with the fantastically quiffed Crazy Man Crazy churning out fifties hits as if there was no tomorrow. They kept the mood cool and relaxed, a contrast to the rather more frenzied upstairs bar. Over in the main hall, at least five and sometimes even seven people were entertained by the first musical act of the evening, campus band The Flow. As the evening wore on, more and more people dared to venture into the place, where the Flames and The Avengers each in turn delighted the 900 paying punters who came to the ball. Whilst they sometimes looked baffled by the rapturous reception afforded them, all five bands who performed throughout the evening carried off their different roles with much aplomb.

Geoff Jones, a bloke who hangs around in Darwin to the extent that he had more than a major hand in organising the event was delighted with the way the event went, and wanted to use their column inches to say a few thanks to those who have helped him. Fair enough. 'Slip in a 'big up' for all those that coached me through the weeks before and the night particularly Kath, Nancy and Lisa. Also nuf respect to Lawrence who would have been a fabulous help except he was in hospital.' Quite.

Matthew Carter

## Rutherford Drugs Bust: Three Arrested



**T**hree male first year students were arrested in Rutherford College on Thursday 10 February concerning the illegal possession of cannabis. Two students were charged with possession and were given a five year caution. The other student was similarly charged with possession but also with the intent to supply. He is due to appear in court on 28 February.

The Master searched all of their rooms on Thursday evening and summoned the police almost immediately. The students were locked in cells overnight. The class B drug had been found in another of the rooms but the occupier was absent at that time.

The two young men who were cautioned received a letter from the Master on 17 February stating that he considers the police have done enough in cautioning them and that no further action would be taken by the University unless a similar incident occurred again.

A letter was also sent to the student convicted of intent to supply on 18 February from the Vice Chancellor of the University informing him that he must immediately vacate his room and remain off campus until the case has been resolved. In the words of the Vice Chancellor, this suspension was not an 'assumption of the outcome of the court case' but

was 'decided in the interests of the University and its members'. In response to this suspension the student commented that he was shocked as the Master had initially informed him that he could remain on campus until the courts had decided the action they would take.

The youth believes that he was falsely accused. When questioned, he admitted to the possession and accepted the consequences but stated that he never had any 'intent to supply'. He said: 'I merely hope that I will receive the lighter sentence of a fine or community service rather than a prison sentence as my main wish at the moment is to complete my degree'.

The University is aware of the exposure of young people to drugs in today's society and strongly believes that in a University of 7,000 students this cannot be ignored. The Vice Chancellor commented that: 'When drugs do appear on campus, we seek to do two things: to work with the law and the courts, taking a serious view of drug dealing and of the use of dangerous addictive drugs; and at the same time we need to look after the interests of members of the community on whom drug abuse may have an impact'.

Kate Dunford

## Teaching Standards Queried

**H**ead the one about the lecturer who was so boring he sent the entire class to sleep? Or how about the one who must have had amnesia because he never turned up for class? Then there's the one where the students had to ask for concessions in their exams because what they'd been taught just didn't meet the criteria. It would be reassuring to think that these are isolated incidents, but talk to anyone on campus and they are almost guaranteed to have a horror story that involves a lecturer.

Gavin Hayes, SU Education and Welfare Officer, said: 'There has been a problem with bad lecturing for some time now. Lecturers are not trained to the extent that teachers are and so don't have the vital skills you need to lecture. They tend to talk to students in a monotone voice, and their lectures are quite boring with students failing to take everything in. It is a problem that needs addressing, particularly with students paying tuition fees now. It's about time lecturers got proper training to meet certain standards and become better at their jobs. Students want a more

quality education and they want ways of measuring that. We don't want to go towards a 'do-it-yourself' degree where you just go to the library and read the books. You should do a lot of your learning in a lecture as opposed to reading a text book.

'The good news is that the university is trying to address the problem with a new project called the 'Sharing Excellence Together' project. Initially, three departments are involved and they are observing their students and doing surveys to find out how to make it more practical and interesting. They're looking at new techniques of lecture presentation and how to make students learn as much as they can in the hour the lecture is on, then those ideas will be introduced into lectures, and also seminars'.

In the meantime, if you have a problem as regards a lecturer, Gavin is happy to take on individual casework, and can be found in the Mandela Building.

Jean Lynch

# What's Happening With The Library?



The Library: You probably don't realise it's our core business

**C**hanges will be occurring at the Templeman Library very soon. From April 30th till June 13th 2000 the library will be open 12pm – 7pm on Sundays as well as Saturdays. There are also the plans to introduce charges for non-students to use the library.

The extension to library opening hours (as in previous years) was pushed for by SU President Geoff Medniuk and it was agreed that it would be a great help for students in the build-up to the exams next term. Gavin Hayes (Education & Welfare Officer) said that he 'warmly welcomed the idea if it means better resources for students', although he hopes for even longer hours...

Library charges, while not a problem for students, are another important change to the library. Borrowing charges have always existed, but as yet there is no definite date set for when the visiting charges will begin. They are the result of education cuts, the staffing budget has dropped by 15%, but the Library Policy Committee did not want to cut services or hours too much. Reasonable visiting charges became the chosen solution since the university does not officially fund the library to open to the public. Before their introduction, however, testing continues to ensure that access will be easy when the new system arrives.

There are a number of exceptions to the proposed charges (which include daily, three-month and yearly rates, with the first two visits free) so that non-UKC students and local schools will continue to use the library free of charge. Chief Librarian Margaret Coultts maintained that the library committee want 'to keep

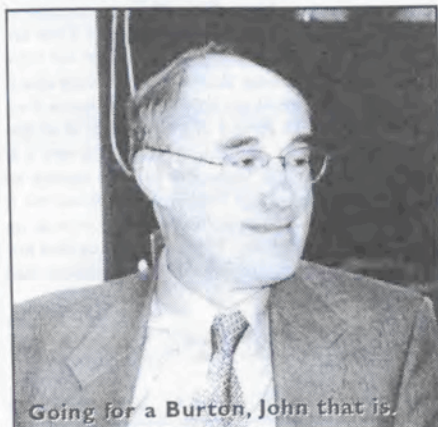
the flexibility of being part of education in a wider, national, scheme.'

Instead the charges will be paid by the many other people who come to use our library. The Templeman library is, after all, the largest between London and the east coast and so attracts a large number of users who are not necessarily academics. Margaret Coultts says, 'We won't close the door on anyone ... it will be at the Librarian's discretion to change or waive the charges depending on individual circumstances.' Finally she added that, 'It's too early to say if it will be the final solution. We are trying to be helpful, not obstructive, but it's a delicate balance.' S.U. President Geoff Medniuk disagrees: 'Whilst I understand the Universities desire to charge professionals for the use of the library facilities, I think levying charges on members of the public contradicts the Universities policy of life long learning and jeopardises this Universities relations with the local community'.

You may have noticed that the flags on campus have been at half-mast recently. This was due to the sad death of Stephen Darlow, UKC's first librarian on February 19th. He was one of the first three university appointments and it was his hard work that led to the construction of the library. Mr Darlow continued to direct its growth until his retirement in 1977, but he always remained in contact with the library and should have been proud of its high quality. This was only possible due to his efforts in building it from scratch. Students should remember that this university may be fairly new, but it does have a history and Stephen Darlow is part of that.

Steve Pearce

## Porters Update



Going for a Burton, John that is.

**P**orters, a crisis that didn't die, but merely faded away, are still uncertain as to their future. Education & Welfare Officer, Gavin Hayes says that the SU are ensuring they know what's going on at all times and represent the students' rights at meetings with John Burton, Head of the Estates Department.

Alongside the President and Women's Officer, Gavin aims to make the university implement policy 8.2 which will enhance the porters' role. He says that there, 'has to be emphasis on student welfare and safety.'

As Kred went to press the Porters' UNISON representative was on holiday, although an official update was expected around the 7th or 8th March.

Steve Pearce

## UGM: Ruck Potential Satisfied

**T**hursday 17 February saw another UGM take place in Rutherford. It wasn't as well attended as the last one, probably because there wasn't the Guinness and free Venue ticket incentive, but nevertheless, the debate was as heated as ever.

The main motions under discussion were: the issue of student pay, particularly for those students working for the Union and UKCH; the fight against extremism - whether the Union should join with the Government to campaign against racism - this was particularly important because there has been evidence of racism on campus; whether to continue the campaign against domestic violence, and the Stagecoach crisis.

It has come to light that student staff are only receiving £3.60 an hour despite Union beliefs that the National Minimum Wage should be higher than it currently is. Their argument was that they don't have the financial resources to pay more than this basic rate, especially since they are a non-profit making organisation, unlike UKCH who also pay £3.60 an hour - a typical example of UKCH's cynical approaches to student finances. Next on the agenda was the fight against extremism. Some students believed that the Union does not have the right to get involved in the politics of other countries. Others argued that Britain should be involved in the campaign particularly since this is a multi-racial campus, and eventually, after the motion had been amended, it was passed.

The issue of the campaign against domestic violence, proposed by Anne Harrison, naturally didn't receive any opposition and subsequently went straight through.

Finally - now this was controversial - was the problem regarding Stagecoach. For any of you who've been living on another planet lately, there has been major controversy surrounding the fact that Brian Souter has donated half a million pounds to the Government in order to maintain the current legislation surrounding the teaching of sexual orientation in schools - otherwise known as Section 28. Students who feel strongly about this issue believe that it is wrong for him to do this, and that in order to show their disgust at what they perceive to be his homophobia, want the Union to endorse a boycotting of the Stagecoach Bus service.

There were several problems with this motion because it combined the criticism of the Stagecoach service, and the whole issue of Section 28 and whether it should be abolished or amended. To resolve this, Steering split the motion into two parts:

- (1) that the Union should campaign on behalf of students for cheaper fares and an overall improvement in the bus service - this was carried;
- (2) whether students, with the backing of the Union, should exhibit their disgust by boycotting the service, regardless of the fact that it is Souter's own personal money and not Stagecoach's.

The general consensus of opinion was that to boycott this service would only affect the Canterbury bus drivers and would have no positive input towards the abolition of Section 28 - this part of the motion was therefore not carried.

Actually, this meeting wasn't as painful as it normally is, simply because Geoff Jones had the sense to put Toby Barnes as Vice-Chair so he couldn't say as much as he normally does which meant that we all made it to the bar well in time for last orders...

Sally West and Alix Wolverson

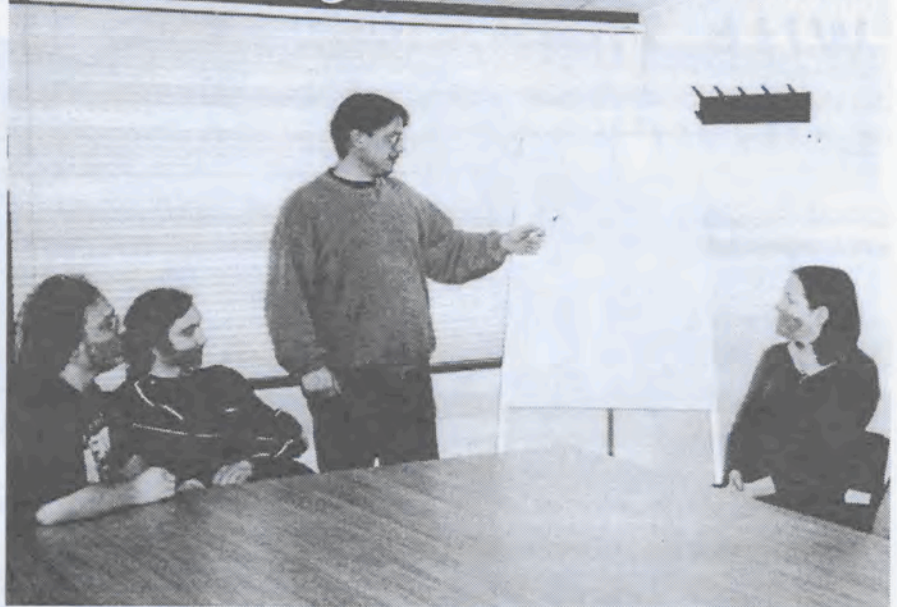
## The Silent Sex



I have studied politics and international relations here at UKC for almost three years. I have never been taught by a female lecturer! In the Pol. and IR department only 2 out of 22 members of staff are women, one of which is unfortunately based permanently in the London centre. Politics is traditionally a very male-dominated discourse, and no less so here at UKC. I wonder whether this is connected with the sad fact that women (in Pol. and IR, but I suspect in other courses as well) are the silent sex! At UKC there are more female students than male, but still the women seem to be silent and much less critical towards the education we receive in lectures and seminars. There are several possible reasons for this. Is it that University as an institution has lost its original purpose? To educate generations of critical and curious students. What do students come here for? Education for the sake of learning appears lost. Rather a degree-producing machine exists for students who want to be job-material and nothing else. This is a possible reason for apathy in classes, but perhaps there are further reasons for the large proportion of silent women. In its mission statement, UKC promises its students a higher education of excellent quality characterised by flexibility and interdisciplinarity. Surely UKC and its politics department would welcome interdisciplinary questions and critiques in order to avoid obscurity and over-specialisation. A feminist approach can establish a general critical outlook in all courses, International organisation as well as Security and Globalisation-studies. Even if those courses are run by men who do not find feminist approaches part of a traditional politics agenda! We have the opportunity to make it part of present and future discourse. By asking questions and getting critically involved we can have a profound impact on current paradigms. This is immensely important, please do not let invisible discrimination be part of University-life in the new millennium! It will also make women more confident to question the established ways, be it in University, in future work-places or social life in general. Do not stay silent in seminars and lectures because of insecurity or because you are uncomfortable asking critical questions without it being part of the planned lecture or discussion. We don't need to know all the answers, we just have to know the right questions! Let yourself be heard, as a student and as a woman!

Karoline Lundholt.

## A Challenge To All Students



**T**his article is a challenge to you, my fellow students. There is no intellectual community in Kent University. Kent University is not an institution of 'Higher' education rather it is an institute of 'Further' education. What reasons are there for this sad state of affairs? The problem is one of low expectations. The academic community does not have high expectations of the students and the students themselves do not have a desire to achieve excellence or even a belief that they are capable.

'The University is a community of scholars and students engaged in the task of seeking truth.' This statement is how the German philosopher Karl Jaspers began his work on 'The Idea of the University' at the end of the Second World War. The sentiment is laudable, however, in comparison with reality most of us would find it laughable. University life is not about participation in this 'community' to which Jaspers refers. Student numbers have radically increased in recent years and this means that the student:staff ratio has increased, near obliterating the community ideal to which Jaspers aspired. However, that fact need not hinder all possibilities of participation: more numbers doesn't necessarily mean less quality. The central concept here is participation; it is central to the free flow of ideas, and indeed the re-introduction of some form of idealism into the university project. How many seminars do you attend in which the only sound to be heard is the sound of silence? It is a familiar scene; the lecturer poses a question and the response is similar to the one Vic Reeves experiences upon telling his 'bad' joke on Shooting Stars, i.e. the sound of an eerie wind blowing somewhere in the building. Similarly how many times can you recall a fellow student inviting you for a coffee after a lecture to argue about the utter rubbish you both just spent an hour listening to? It is more likely that students will gladly let some opinionated fool dominate the seminar in order to have an easy life, or forget the lecture they just sat through until the night before an essay deadline. That's fair enough though, isn't it? We are just here to improve our life chances - to get a good job, or

alternatively, deferring the all important moment of making a decision and taking control of your life; as my mum used to call it 'staying in off the road out the way of the buses'.

There are many purposes to a university education, but the most crucial must be one of developing individual student autonomy by acquiring the intellectual integrity and the capacity to be your own person. All that this requires, at first, is engagement. Our immediate goal should not be one of serving the market - of just getting the grades and the piece of paper at the end - our goal should be to engage and be critical of the practices in which we are involved. If we don't do this then universities must abandon claims to being 'Higher' education, they must accept that they are merely places of 'Further' education, developing people with practical skills applicable only to the workplace. This turns students into a commodity, mere products on an assembly line being prepared for a corporate world of saying 'Yes sir'. I thought we already learnt that at school. If we continue in this vein the hidden school curriculum will extend to the university and the final product will be a society of automatons.

In an age of rapid technological change even the workplace will not require such people. It is more likely that a creative and critical intelligence will be required to engage with the demands of such instability. The 'flexible workforce' and the 'knowledge economy' to which the current New Labour education mantra so often refers will be constituted of creative thinkers or it will not exist at all. If you are not ready then the volatility of the market will leave you on the scrapheap along with everything else it disregards. We need not bow to market forces if we are ready to take control of them by first of all taking control of our intellectual lives; that is why it is imperative that the University of Kent creates an intellectual community. The possibility exists and it demands that we raise our expectations of what we are capable of achieving. The university may have low expectations of undergraduates; we ourselves need not.

Dave Adam



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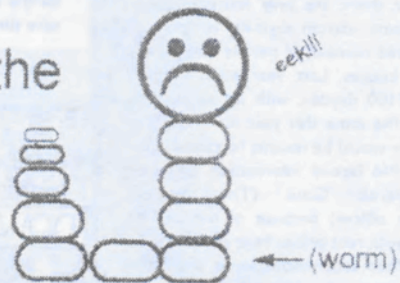
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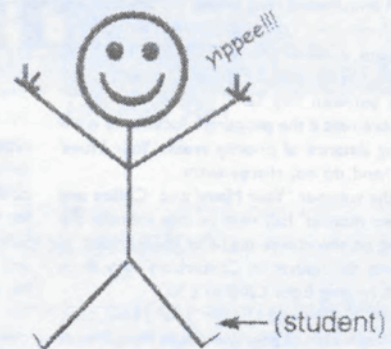
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# RENT ACCOMMA-MAYHEM:

## How to avoid getting LET down



It's now that time when students become secretive and even competitive about selecting a house for the following year. Questions start to arise, such as 'Which bunch of cretins should I share with? Should I get a house with an estate agent, a private lessor or choose university accommodation?' Then you want to tell them all to sod off and, as a last resort, you're thinking of getting yourself a one bedroom flat over a shop, because it's all just too much.

I set myself a task, to widen the arena for that poor desolate student. My first target was the Tanglewood Accommodation office. The list of university accommodation will start circulating on the 13th March. However, there are only fourteen properties available so accommodation eligibility is not a guarantee. Only a limited number of people can get university owned houses. Last year students paid approximately £100 deposit with no administration fee. If it is the same this year, it's enough to tempt quite a few would be tenants to gamble over limited houses. No factual information could be given by Derek Goss (The Student Accommodation officer) because of the varying term dates per year, rent prices have still not been decided. Park Wood accommodation is also limited to priority cases such as Post Graduates, students from abroad and those with disabilities.

Then I investigated rent prices, administration fees, etc, from two typical city estate agents, 'Your Move' and 'Collins and Co.' 'Your Move' have on offer fifteen student houses, whereas 'Collins' have between fifty to a hundred. Collins may charge more rent if the property's location is within easy walking distance of priority areas. 'Your Move' on the other hand, do not charge extra.

Over the summer 'Your Move' and 'Collins and Co' charge two months' half rent or one month's full rent depending on the choice made by the landlord. In general deposits for houses in Canterbury vary from agent to agent, ranging from £200 to £300.

Neither 'Collins and Co' or 'Your Move' offer any extra additions, such as paid water bills. However, at 'Your Move' their advice was that with a larger group you would save more money on rent and other costs. However, be prepared for major organisation, as a joint bank account will have to be opened from which deadlines for bills and payments will also have to be met. 'Collins' are particularly thorough regarding the logistics of their paper work. They state instructions regarding the completion of paperwork clearly and simply.

To renew for the following year on the same terms 'Collins' will charge about £60 for the whole group. In contrast 'Your Move' are more expensive, they charge £75 plus VAT. There is one important characteristic to look for when considering an agency. This is to find out how close their collaboration is with their landlords. 'Collins' for example try to encourage the owners to refurbish every two to three years. They have also joined a police scheme called the SAS, so all of their properties have been surveyed and are approved for being safe and secure.

At 'Your Move' forty five percent of their overall properties have been refurbished, and they are also intending to join the SAS. However, the landlords will be the ones to put these plans into action so it will take time.



**Downs Road is definitely a favourite for house breakers.**

The numbers of student housing have risen in recent years in Kent, therefore be aware that burglaries are on the increase and it is possible that you could be affected. Downs Road is definitely a favourite for house breakers. One student's advice was 'make sure that you choose a house with very good locks and high security.' This person had come home to find his window had been forced open.

Karen Frogley is a private landlord and she owns two period properties near the city centre. The Victorian cottages are located away from pub routes, which means no late night disturbance, and her chosen rent price is £54 per week. There is no association for private landlords, so each have their own independent strategy. Frogley bases her rent price over the summer on the structure of 'Collins' and various other estate agents. This year half rent is to be paid over the summer, and the deposit price £250 is

similar to estate agents. A good tip is to find a private lessor who lets their property out as a summer house, so you do not have to pay to reserve the house over the ten week holiday.

A private landlord interacts with students in a similar way to estate agents. They give you a receipt for the deposit, so when your lease is finished they will return it in full unless there is any particular damage. The group is also let to as an entity, with a responsible group leader who will organise and look after any paperwork. The chosen person will also be the one to communicate with the landlord if there are any problems.

Frogley claims 'The advantage that you get with a private landlord is that there is direct and personal contact'. The groups of students she chooses to live in her cottages are even introduced to her family, where they drink tea and coffee and discuss a break down of rent for the year. This is so a bond is formed. Ultimately the students will feel comfortable about asking for help and they will also respect Frogley's property as if it were their own.

'Collins' being an agency cannot keep up appearances with all groups renting from their housing list. They state in their guidelines 'we seek to inspect the property quarterly.' Despite this, last year they did not carry out their inspections regularly. However, students are expected to be independent and thoroughly clean the property regularly.

Other available locations include Herne Bay, Whitstable, and Margate; away from the city they tend to be less expensive. However, make sure that you consider how much a return bus fare will be, how long it will take to travel to University and whether transport is frequent. A return ticket from Whitstable on the bus is £2.80, taking twenty minutes. Transport is often inefficient and there are limited travelling times. The last bus is at 5:50. This means that £14 alone will be spent on travel within five days. The alternative is to share a car, and the price of petrol. While you should also take into account the amount of miles and the number of people sharing.

The information above should offer a guideline for students, so they will know what to expect when they interact with landlords and estate agents. As I have discovered there are a variety of options available, it's just a matter of searching for a good deal. Most importantly think ahead, and don't panic! Students last year got houses at the last minute. I'm not, however, trying to encourage you to do the same.

Joanne Spiteri

# Breast Cancer: The Truth



Photo illustration / MSNBC

**B**e aware. This year, more than 175 000 women will learn for the first time that they are suffering from a potentially fatal disease and more than 43 000 women will lose their lives. I'm talking about breast cancer – one of the most common forms of cancer in women today. It is a disease that shows no mercy and affects about 77% of women over the age of 50. Women aged 20-29 account for 0.3% of breast cancer cases.

So, what are the symptoms women should look out for? Early symptoms in women take the form of a painless, firm lump in the breast but other or additional symptoms can be puckering of the overlying skin, bleeding from the nipple, or inflammation of the pigmented area around the nipple. However, no woman should wait upon discovering a lump in her breast. Doctors advise that a woman who does discover a lump in her breast should visit a physician immediately. If the lump does turn out to be breast cancer then the physician will need to do tests in order to determine whether the lump is benign, malignant or cystic.

Tests usually take the form of basic screenings. If a woman is discovered to have breast cancer, if necessary, the lump will be surgically removed and the doctor will make a microscopic examination (biopsy) to confirm or disprove the diagnosis. In certain cases the biopsy will be performed with a needle, particularly if the surgeon considers that the lump is a cyst. However, if you thought that breast cancer was a dis-

ease only to be found in women then you would be wrong. M.B.C. – Male Breast Cancer – is a form of cancer that many men are (unknowingly) suffering from. In 1995, 14 000 men discovered they had breast cancer. It is impossible to know how many men died from the disease in that year but one statistic used, estimates a total of 290 victims. The mortality rate for men would be the same as it is for women except for two very important reasons: ignorance and physical build.

The most common first symptom of male breast cancer is a painless lump which is usually discovered by the patient himself. The lump will appear beneath the areola, where breast tissue is concentrated. However, a lump is very rarely the only symptom. Men are more likely than women to have nipple discharge which is sometimes bloody, and there can be

signs of local spreading, including nipple retraction, fixation to the skin or the underlying tissues and skin ulceration.

The incidence of breast cancer in men like breast cancer in women, increases with increasing age. It is rare before the age of 35 and the average for men at diagnosis is close to 65, about 5 years older than the average age for women.

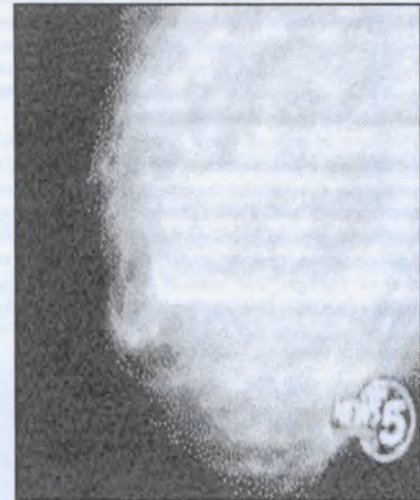
It is a sad fact however, that the fear of discovering breast cancer, or the lack of information, health insurance, transportation, or childcare keep many women and many more men from taking advice on the disease and using the important medical service available to them. And what makes the situation even more tragic is the fact that if breast cancer in both men and women is detected early and treated promptly, suf-

fering and even the loss of life can be significantly reduced.

Some interesting and recent studies on female breast cancer have shown many different results. 10% of breast cancer cases are hereditary and a woman with cancer in one breast has a 3-to 4-fold increased risk of developing a new cancer in the other breast which is a form of recurrence of the first cancer. White women are slightly more likely to develop breast cancer than are African-American women. But African-Americans are more likely to die of this cancer. Asian and Hispanic women have a lower risk of developing breast cancer. Women who have had no children or who had their first child after the age of 30 have a slightly higher breast cancer risk. The use of alcohol is also clearly linked to the increased risk of developing breast cancer. Compared to non drinkers, women who consume one alcoholic drink a day have a very small increase in risk, and those who have two to five drinks a day, have about 1.5 times the risk of women who drink no alcohol. Alcohol is also known to increase the risk of developing cancers of the mouth, throat, and oesophagus.

Breast cancer is a disease that all of us should be aware of all of the time. It is a killer that can hit anyone regardless of sex and even age, at virtually any time. Hopefully, by recognising the symptoms, the number of deaths caused by the disease each year can be and will be decreased. Know the symptoms, know your body.

Jenny Macdonald



Mammary Scan

## Further Information

If you would like to know more about breast cancer, you may like to visit the web sites that I visited in order to put this report together:  
[http://infoseek.com/Titles?col=ww&qt=breast+cancer&svx=home\\_search\\_box&sv=1S&IK=noframes](http://infoseek.com/Titles?col=ww&qt=breast+cancer&svx=home_search_box&sv=1S&IK=noframes),  
[http://www.go.com/WebDir/Breast\\_cancer\\_prevention?IK=noframes&svx=related](http://www.go.com/WebDir/Breast_cancer_prevention?IK=noframes&svx=related)  
<http://interact.withus.com/interact/mbc/>

Or, you can simply go to [infoseek.com](http://infoseek.com) and type in 'breast cancer'.

# Got My Mojo Working -

The Kent Law Clinic and the Kent Critical Lawyers Group managed something of a coup when they managed to persuade Birmingham Six member, Paddy Joe Hill, to come to UKC and give a lecture on his experiences at the hands of the British legal system.

**B**ut, rather than just coming to blast the system, he came to promote the Miscarriages of Justice Organisation, a non profit organisation aimed at filling a gaping hole within the legal system. GLTI was full of people keen to here him speak of his past, and how he planned to make changes. The Miscarriages of Justice Organisation, (MOJO), which will be officially launched on September 8th of this year at the House of Commons, seeks to provide assistance to prisoners when it is believed that a miscarriage of justice has occurred. They hope to do this through counselling, public support, and a data base of lawyers with a good 'track record' in appeal cases. In particular, Mr Hill chose to highlight the case of Ian Thomas, a man from Liverpool who was convicted, not once, but twice, of the same crime. He is now serving life for the murder of his partner. Mr Hill used this case as an example to show his audience how tenuous convictions can be. 'Don't be sorry for me. Be angry for me.'

good company. But the man who talked about MOJO was more confident and passionate.

Obviously, MOJO is a personal project with real feeling and emotion behind it. Was it set up more through a desire to right legal wrongs, or because of the lack of support on offer while you were in prison?

'Lots of my conversations with prisoners during the 80s we spoke about it. Some guys who got out talked to me about setting up an organisation. By the time I came out of prison in 1991 I would say at that time there were probably about a thousand people that were in the system that were claiming [to be victims of miscarriages of justice]. Of



**There are approximately three thousand that are claiming to be innocent. So, people were saying to me, you know, when you get out, do something to help us.**

I have to admit that I was somewhat cautious about meeting Paddy Joe Hill. While researching my interview, I found myself faced with a barrage of conflicting opinions and it was somewhat difficult to separate the man that sat before me from what I had read about the Birmingham Six. Instead, the man I talked to was tiny and unassuming. He seemed swallowed by his MOJO T-shirt. He sat and told us, not of the torments he suffered, but the life he had before his conviction in 1975. He smiled as he retold stories of scrapes he got into. He was polite and

course, since then it has now risen so that there are approximately three thousand that are claiming to be innocent. So, people were saying to me, you know, when you get out, do something to help us. When I left, and I confess, the promise I made to them was only to last a year. I promised, particularly to the Bridgewater Four that I would give them the first year of my life. When I came out I highlighted their cases. I confess that I was naive enough to think

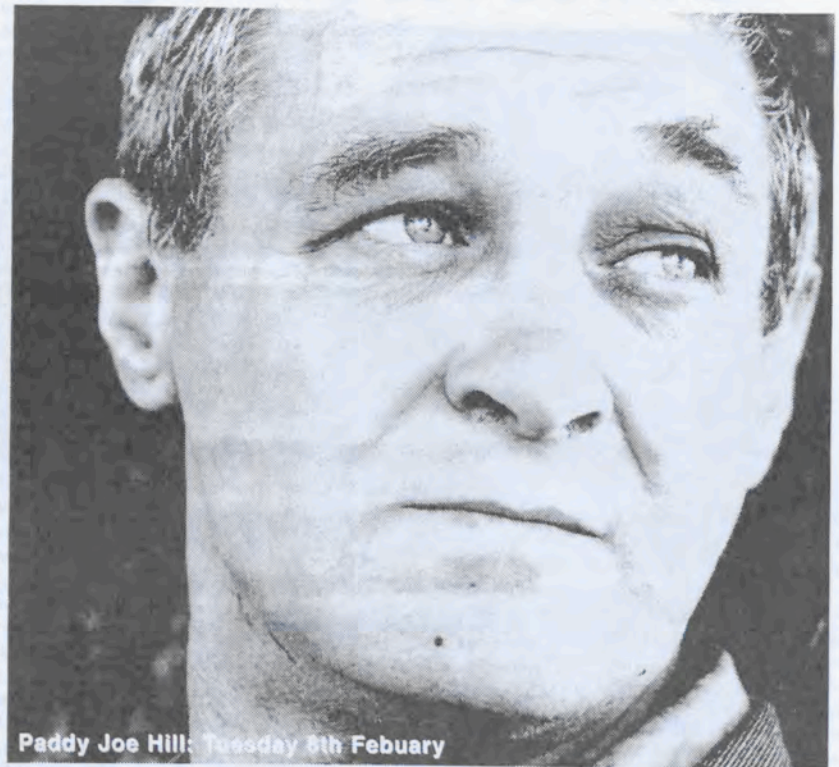
[campaign] groups were afraid to be taken under the umbrella of the bigger groups. So I tried to tell people that we're not here for a popularity contest, we are here to go out into the world to fight together. You have to unite. A couple of years ago, some people from prison asked me, 'What about this organisation we talked about? When are you going to do something about it?' I confess, I didn't want to. I said to myself, at the end of the day, if I tried to

set this up, I'd end up being the guy who was going to have to carry it all. People were saying that they would support me if I set it up. But I was saying, I don't need this, you need this. In the end, it came down to it, I had to set it up, and they would all come under my banner.'

In order to set up MOJO, Hill called together all like minded groups such as Liberty together in London to sit down and discuss a plan of action. The response was almost entirely negative. Individual groups fought amongst themselves and refused to unite. They were after 'self gratification'. So, Hill decided to go it alone, separate from these other, established groups.

In what ways does MOJO hope to help those within the prison system who have been falsely convicted?

'About five months ago, we sat down and decided what we needed was good, well trained solicitors, because there are very few of them in this country. In my own opinion, eighty percent of people practising at the bar, if I had my own way, I'd take them out and shoot them. They are absolute con merchants, liars and a disgrace to the legal profession. I have no bones about saying that. I haven't got a law degree but I can put my hand on my heart and honestly say that I am more confident and capable to go into court



Paddy Joe Hill: Tuesday 8th February

# Paddy Joe Hill Speaks

and defend someone on a serious charge, and I would do a better job than the people who practice at the bar today. You will find that from my experience and the experience of so many others in prison the main thing that made them end up in gaol was bad legal representation. Today, government ministers will tell you the same thing. The Criminal Cases Review Commission will tell you the same thing.'

But can bad legal representation be the soul reason for the sheer number of miscarriages of justice in this country?

'So many of them have learning disabilities and are malleable and there are bad police officers who take the short cut so we decided to set it up. So I spoke to a number of legal people and forensic people all over the country and I told them what I intended to do, and what I thought should be done, and they have all agreed with what I have said to them. In fact, they couldn't have been more helpful. So, five months ago, we said, 'Right, let's put it together then.' We started to get it together. The MOJO logo was designed by a prisoner, an innocent man, Ian Thomas. Over the last five months I like to think that we have made great inroads, in the fact that we are putting together a data base of good solicitors and barristers who can

take on cases for MOJO. What you find with so many solicitors is that, when the money from the green form runs out, they walk away and leave you, particularly when you've been convicted. With so many miscarriages of justice, one of the reasons is non disclosure of evidence. And the police today under a new legislation that the Home Secretary, Jack Straw, has brought in, the police officer that's in charge of the case, he decides what is evidence and

that is exactly what is happening.'

Obviously, personal experience was a major catalyst in the bringing about of the Miscarriages of Justice Organisation.

'My barrister is now a circuit judge in the Midlands. I saw my barrister on the Wednesday for the first time and I was going on trial for Britain's biggest ever mass murder on the Monday. I saw my barrister in cell number six on the

head office in London, and we have all the people around the country in their own areas. At the end of the day, we would like about a dozen [offices around the country] set up and co-ordinate cases from all around the country through the head office. Now, when you go into court, you are guilty until you prove yourself innocent, and you had better be able to prove that you are innocent, and if you can't prove that you are innocent, then you are going to prison. That is the sad state of affairs. Our courts are becoming Americanised. And I would like to remind you what one of the supreme court judges in America said when he gave a warning to the people entering his court, he said, and I quote: 'I hereby warn everyone in my court. This is not a court for justice. This is a court for law.' And that is

exactly how the courts in this country have become. Justice has become secondary, they are only interested in points of law. That is why we are finding the court system in the state that it is in today.'

While speaking to Paddy Joe Hill, I was struck, not just by his overwhelming passion, which is understandable, but the sheer knowledge that he had at his finger tips. Instead of this being an organisation which is there purely to highlight the faults within the legal system, MOJO is an organisation with worthy aims and objectives. It intends to use action as well as words to live up to it's name.

**There are approximately three thousand that are claiming to be innocent. So, people were saying to me, you know, when you get out, do something to help us.**



what is not evidence. He is also the person who will decide which of that evidence will be made available to the defence. We have seen in the past that because of non disclosure by the police and CPS, that is the main reason in particular why innocent people end up in prison. In the new legislation, after four or five years, all evidence [relating to a case] is going to be destroyed [therefore destroying chances for appeal]. The present government is now making it more and more easier for innocent people to end up in gaol, and believe me

Wednesday afternoon, and my introduction was 'You do realise, Mr Hill, that you are going to get a thirty five year recommended for this.' And I looked at him and I said, 'What?' He said, 'You are going to get a minimum of thirty five years recommended.' Of course, I just went into one, and I only speak two languages, good and bad, believe me my bad is bad, so that was it, out the door.'

How will MOJO work?

'The plans for Mojo is that we have a

Charlotte McKinley



Birmingham 6: (L - R) Billy Power, Richard McIlkenny, John Walker, Gerry Hunter, Paddy Joe Hill, Hugh Callaghan

If you would like further information regarding MOJO, please contact the Kent Law Clinic or the Kent Critical Lawyers Group. MOJO also has a web page which can be accessed at:

<http://www.nclg.org.uk/mojo>

You can get hold of copies of Paddy's book from Deborah Cheney at Eliot W45 for around £15.

# Going Global

*This month Kred takes a sneak preview of International Night & looks at Oxfam*

INTERNATIONAL NIGHT:  
COMING SOON



**O**n 18 March 2000 in the Rutherford Dining Hall between 7 p.m. and 11 p.m. the greatest cultural event of the academic year is going to take place. It is like a talent show where people from different international societies will present themselves. We will be able to see dancing, fashion shows with the traditional costumes and comedy shows. Ballet Dancing and Ballroom Dancing societies will be there as well! During an interval, everybody will be invited to a buffet with international cuisine. This time it will be filled with music from UKC students' jazz band.

It is an event for international students as well as those local ones. Everyone is welcome! Have a good laugh and lots of fun!!

After the event between 11 p.m. and 12:00p.m., there will be an after party with a DJ. Tickets will be on sale the week before the event anywhere on the campus.

For further details please contact Edwina at eak2

**Ewelina Skowronska**



## Broken promises on education condemn millions to poverty

**D**espite the increasing number of young people entering higher education in the UK, the drop out rate has recently escalated as more students are forced to leave for financial reasons. This has serious implications for equal opportunities in Britain, with young people from poorer families more likely to drop out than their wealthier peers.

On a global scale, lack of access to education is depriving whole nations of young people of the opportunity to reach their full potential in life, and in many cases is committing them to a life of poverty. And it's a problem that passes from generation to generation since uneducated mothers are more likely to live in absolute poverty and to have children who in turn are unable to go to school. In short, denied an education, today's children will become tomorrow's illiterate adults.

Most parents, whatever their nationality, put a high value on education. In some countries this means parents making enormous sacrifices in order to give their children a better chance in life. Mwajuma Kingu, a single mother in Tanzania describes her struggle to find the £15 per year in school fees for each of her three children when her annual income, earned from cooking and selling sweet potato to workers on nearby building sites, is only £84. In Vietnam, Von Thuy Nga works a 16-hour day with 2 jobs to earn enough to pay the school fees of her youngest son. Many children however, are not so lucky. Despite the best efforts of their parents, 125 million children world-wide are denied the chance of a basic education.

### Broken promises

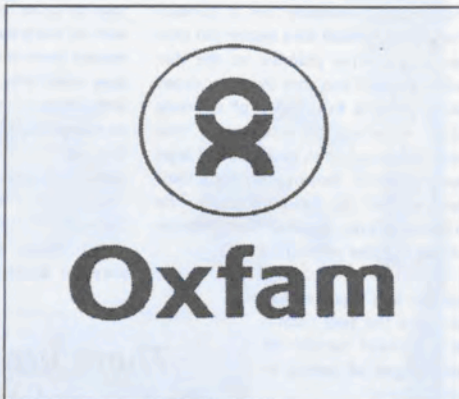
The real scandal is that education for all is affordable – in fact the cost of universal primary education for ten years in all southern countries would only cost an additional \$7-8 billion per year - about 4 days worth of global military spending.

In 1995 world leaders promised quality education for all by the year 2015. Already governments are set to miss this target. With the launch of the Education Now campaign, Oxfam is campaigning to hold world governments to their promises.

### Education Now – Oxfam's campaign

- Oxfam is calling for:
- Deeper and quicker debt relief for countries committed to using extra resources to invest in basic education.
  - Reform of International Monetary Fund (IMF) and World Bank economic policies so that they no longer undermine countries spending on basic education.
  - Increased aid to support education.

These are ambitious aims, but already we've witnessed the huge groundswell of public support for international debt relief and many world leaders are



finally acknowledging that the repayment of debt is one of the biggest handicaps for many southern countries. How can an impoverished country like Nicaragua, still struggling to recover from the devastating hurricane which ravaged the country in 98, hope to provide its children with universal education when it spends five times as much paying its foreign debts as it does on education?

Achieving universal education for all is a massive task, but its not impossible. Recent public demonstrations at the World Trade Organisation conference in Seattle have proven that the voices of ordinary people can influence those in power. After all, politicians need your votes, so its in their interests to listen to your concerns. So how can you make a difference?

Join Oxfam's Education Now Campaign by calling Oxfam on 0171 931 9330.

**Joanna Grundy**



# Vox-Pops

On the agenda this month:

**DATES/MARRIAGE/CONCUBINAGE INTERNATIONALLY**

**JUDITH SPEVOCK**

*Philosophy & Italian, England*

**What are the rules as to how 'boy meets a girl' in England?**

I don't think there are many. Generally, it may be a boy asking out more than a girl, but I think it is acceptable for girls to ask boys out just as much.

**Who'd normally settle the bill?**

If it's students, one'd pay for oneself. However, it would hardly be that a woman pays for them both. It's usually a man's job.

**Is an engagement a useful institution?**

Yes, it is important. Just as well as living together is. Not having sex before marriage is stupid as you may not be sexually compatible. Sex is important in a relationship.

**What about an idea of living in concubinage all your life?**

Maybe marriage is a thing everybody thinks they should do; otherwise, they will think that they will miss out on something. Perhaps, if you really stayed together without marriage it would show that you were really bonded together as you were in reality not legally united. The main point of marriage is gaining rights and then you can not just walk out on somebody.

**Is marriage a purely economical contract then?**

No! However, it's a major part of it! It is especially important when you have money.

**DONNA HAUS**

*Economics, USA*

**What's a standard dating scenario in the USA?**

A movie, then a dinner. The most common is that a man asks a girl out, although it'd not be wrong for a girl to do the same. Usually, it's the boy paying, but if they go out longer, it's more of a 50-50 relationship.

**What about a boy and a girl living together?**

I don't know anybody who would consider living with a partner without knowing them for at least 1 year. As for parents' consent, it depends where a family originates. If their parents are Indian, there can be a problem. Nevertheless, if they are European, it may not be such a problem.

**How does your cultural mixture influence your dating codes?**

My father is Jamaican, my mother is European. My father is more traditional. He'd like to meet the parents of the person I'm dating, and he'd not like us living together. However, my mother's very liberal.

**Would it be sociologically correct in the States not to marry at all?**

Some people go for it. These're more

liberal and are saying that if you love somebody, you don't need it written down on a piece of paper. Others see marriage as financial security. In addition, knowing the difficulty of going through a legal process to get a divorce, people are more willing to work out their problems.

**CLARENCE NARTEY**

*Business Administration, Ghana.*

**What are the dating codes in Ghana?**

In Ghana, a man pays for everything. It'd be really strange to see a girl offering to contribute. We're very traditional; showing affection openly is unusual.

**At what stage can the affection be shown?**

At no stage can one kiss or cuddle in public.

**Is it ok for a boy and a girl to live together without marriage in your country?**

Our society doesn't encourage that; thus, it's very rare. If you do carry this practice out, then it's without your parents' consent. In Ghana the majority of people live with their parents until they get married.

**Are there any couples who choose never to marry?**

I'm sure it happens, but not very often.

**What does a traditional wedding day look like?**

People give practical gifts such as household items to start a couple off. Then, in the rural areas there's more of a tribal influence with an emphasis on a virginity concept. Every girl between the age of 17 and 18 is subjected to an important ritual. This is to prove her virginity. If she isn't a virgin, she brings shame on the family and she's degraded by all in her community. In extreme circumstances, she'd be forced to leave the village.

**APSARA THURAIRETNAM**

*Economics, Sri Lanka.*

**What are the rules regarding 'boy meets girl' in Sri Lanka?**

It's very similar to England. Usually, the boy makes the first move. They go to a cinema, or to a nightclub.

**Is the parents' permission required to get married?**

It depends on your background. There're 4 religions in Sri Lanka: Muslim, Buddhism, Hinduism and Christianity. In the Buddhist tradition, for example, the girl bends down and touches her parents' feet with her eyes. The boy does the same. It's a mark of respect.

**What are the wedding customs in Sri Lanka?**

Weddings are extremely joyful events

in my country. In our terms, anything up to 250 people invited is a small wedding. If it's a church wedding, it's something like an English wedding except that a bride wears a white sari. It's 6 meters of cloth that is draped over your left shoulder with a blouse underneath. During the Hindu and Bhuddist wedding ceremonies, the bride and groom sit inside a Manwarey or Poruwa, this is an arch made out of flowers. Afterwards there's a party.

**Are there any traditional dances for the event?**

There is so called 'Baila'. It's especially popular among the Singhalese. It's very lively and uplifting!

**VERA MWANGI**

*Actuarial Science, Kenya.*

**What are the most popular dating time and places in Kenya?**

It depends on a man. They could go to a nice quiet pub, or a restaurant. It's rather unusual to go out for a dinner, unless there's a prospect of marriage. In Kenya, people go out for lunches.

**Is it common for a man to bring flowers/gift for a first date?**

On a normal date?! It has never happen to me yet!

**Can a couple live together without getting married?**

In the African culture, it's not very acceptable. It does happen though, especially if you're in your 30s and still not married. However, normally, if you intend to live together, a man should first give a dowry (money, animals etc.) to girl's parents and ask for her hand.

**LYSTRA CULZAC**

*Conservation Biology, St. Vincent.*

**How do people get engaged in your country?**

Normally, a man would take a girl somewhere quiet; sometimes they'd invite friends along too. He'd then propose to her giving her a ring. Afterwards, they'd go to the parents and announce their intention to get married.

**Isn't the parents' consent important anymore?**

It still is. However, in the modern society young people are more independent and able to make their own decisions.

**Are there any specific wedding customs?**

We've the traditional Cake Dance. The dancers, 5 males and 5 females from each family, dance to a rhythm with trays of cake on their heads. The trays aren't supported by the dancers but the cakes must never fall since this is a sign of bad luck.



Judith Spevock



Donna Haus



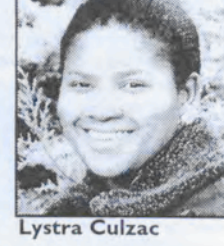
Clarence Nartey



Aspara Thurairetnam



Vera Mwangi



Lystra Culzac

Interviews & Photos by Ewelina Skowronska

# Kred Bull

Something fishy has been lurking in Kred's drawers this month. I'm scared.

Dear Kred

I would like to comment on your review by Steve Pearce of 'The Last Days'. During the review Mr Pearce generally praises the quality of the work, yet I disagree strongly with his last comment. I quote 'However awful the events of WW2 though, perhaps we have had too many films on this subject which distracts attention from other, equally despicable, events of this century.'

The first reason why I take issue with this comment is that I do not believe the scenario put forward is accurate. I do not interpret this film, or any other on the holocaust, as deliberately or unintentionally distracting attention away from other despicable events in history. In fact I believe quite the opposite, in that the education and documentation of the holocaust has arguably helped highlight other events in history, especially recent atrocities in Eastern Europe.

The second reason why I disagree with Mr. Pearce's comments, is that he implies the subject of the holocaust has had too much exposure. From my admittedly limited knowledge of the holocaust, I have found one overriding wish from survivors of the event. This is for the holocaust to be remembered through continual education. The intent of continual education appears to be two fold. Firstly, to make sure that an event of this scale can never happen again. Secondly, it is a sign of respect for the people who died in the final solution. I believe that the documentary 'The Last Days' was part of this education.

To conclude, I do not believe that Mr Pearce's comments on the documentary 'The Last Days' were at all accurate or even relevant. Crucially, Mr Pearce failed to consider 'why' there has been so much educational material on the holocaust. More specifically, he did not recognise the role of this documentary within the context of holocaust education.

Ben Kesel

Dear Ben

Over to Mr Pearce, I think...

I'm sorry that you didn't appreciate my comments on *The Last Days*. I only wanted to say that there has been a recent plethora of Holocaust movies (*Life Is Beautiful* and *Jakob The Liar* just two of the latest).

Whilst I agree that we should not be allowed to forget the horrors of WWII and I agree with the Shoah Foundation's aims, I do not think that movies are the best medium for education. Also with new films made every couple of years, this charity's work is undermined by the studios jumping on the Holocaust bandwagon...



A live band, yesterday

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Dear Kred,

What happened to the Live Music Society (Lmsoc)? Over the last couple of years they seemed to be doing pretty well with gigs and events and stuff. Last year, there were always posters everywhere for one of their events (not to mention the obscene levels of publicity they received in Kred), but this year they've done bugger all. I hear that the whole committee resigned earlier this year, but the new committee don't seem to know what's going on. I'm a bass player, and a fan of live music, and the live music society was often the only alternative to the numbing monotony of the

Venue's cheese. Keynestock is going to suck distended monkey rectum this year if they don't pull their collective finger out. I know some of the old committee, and I'm sure that they'd be really upset to see the momentum that they worked so hard to build up get flushed down the toilet through the lethargy of the new committee. I'm glad to see that at least the SU have got a vague idea of the importance of having live music on campus, with their Sunday night live slots at Woody's. The quality may be variable, but at least they're doing something. So, come on Lmsoc- don't disappear up your own arses- you owe it to yourselves, and to the few remaining live music fans on campus.

Anon.

Dear Kred

One of the first and most major decisions you will make in finding a house is whether or not you will look through an agency or find a landlord of your own. Many students choose to look with an agency because it's convenient. Be careful!

Myself and my three friends decided that we would choose to find our house through the ease of an agency as all you have to do is tell them what you're looking for and they supply several different houses for you to go and view. So, where's the problem? The particular

agency that we went with, Collins and Co., charged us a £50 admin fee before we were allowed to sign any contracts. It is beyond my belief that a few pieces of paper to sign can cost in the region of £50 per person. The agency then demanded a £300 deposit off us as soon as we had signed the contract. Most landlords ask for a £200 deposit. £100 you give them when you sign the contract and the other £100 when you move in. If that wasn't bad enough, Collins expected us to pay half rent for the summer holidays. Fair enough I hear you all cry, except there was one little problem with this...we weren't allowed to stay in the property or leave our possessions there over the holidays. We eventually moved in and had only been living there for two weeks when we found ourselves locked out of our own home. Our lock had collapsed.

Being 9pm we were deeply concerned about what to do so our first plan of action was to phone the agencies emergency phone line, the number was on the back of my friends key. We rang and a woman answered the phone who told us that we had the wrong number for Collins' emergency service. Bemused, we attempted to phone the owner of the house but to no avail. We then tried the emergency number once again. The same woman answered the phone and then proceeded to inform us that she was Collins' emergency service but she just thought that she would tell us she wasn't because everybody had gone home. When we asked what we should do, we were informed that there was no one who could help us until the morning. Had my friends boyfriend not been back in Canterbury at the time, we would have been locked out of our house for the entire evening. The next morning we trudged into Collins wet and cold and complained about the night before where everybody was as apologetic as they feel they should be to a group of students before they got somebody to help us struggle our way in.

As if that wasn't traumatic enough, several weeks ago our heating and hot water system broke down. We phoned the owner of the house to let him know but he was 'unavailable' at the time therefore, we once again called the agency who promptly informed us that we had to phone our landlord several times before bothering them. After this the phone was slammed down on us. Returning back from work one night at 10.35pm and finding no hot water to have a shower really pissed me off! I called the agency and left a stinking

message on their answer phone and then I promptly phoned my parents to see if they could scare something out of them.

Beware fellow students. There are many more agencies just like Collins and Co. in the area. Their

behaviour was totally unacceptable and uncaring and because of their attitude they have lost four tenants next year. My advice would be to try and find a house without the help of an agency. Not all agencies are as bad as Collins but it is incredibly difficult to sort the wheat from the chaff.

In the meantime, enjoy finding your houses for next year and I hope that you have a happier time in yours than I have had in mine.

Anon.



A house, yesterday





# Your Problems Sorted

## Auntie Gav

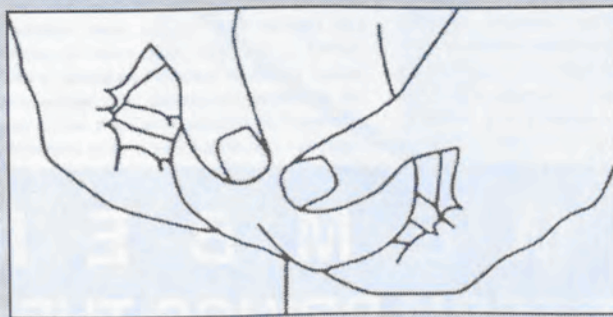
### Letter of the Month Have You Got The Balls?

I feel really embarrassed and don't know who to turn to for help. I have been meaning to go to the doctor but I don't feel comfortable doing so. I have a lump in my right testicle and it seems to be getting bigger. I am very scared that it may be something quite serious. I have not been able to talk to anyone about this, as I am too embarrassed to deal with it all. Do you think it is cancer? Is there somewhere I could go anonymously?

**AUNTIE GAV SAYS:**

Firstly, you shouldn't feel embarrassed about this situation. You seem to be suggesting that it could be testicular cancer. This affects men between the ages of 19 and 44 and is on the increase, although is still quite rare. It's

good that you have obviously checked yourself out. Self-examination is really important and you should do it regularly. You can find out how by picking up a leaflet from the Medical Centre or Mandela Building; there will also be shower cards in each shower very soon. You should either go and see your doctor ASAP like now - TODAY! Or make an emergency appointment at the Stour Clinic which is completely anonymous, they are down at the K&C Hospital. Call 01227 783120. I'm not a doctor, so I couldn't confirm what's wrong - it's important that you are checked out by a medical professional. Men seem to be more shy about going to a doctor, but just think women have their breasts fiddled with regularly (Breast Cancer) and also have things poked up their private parts (Cervical Screening). BUT WHATEVER PLEASE GO AND SEE YOUR DOCTOR SOON!



**GOT A PROBLEM?**  
Then e-mail Auntie Gav on:  
[union-welfare @ ukc.ac.uk](mailto:union-welfare@ukc.ac.uk)

### Money's Too Tight To Mention

I have had a threatening letter from the Council saying that I owe them over £300 in Council Tax. However, I was told that I didn't have to pay council tax and that students were exempt.

Has this changed without me knowing? I can't possibly afford to pay this amount of money. I even sent them a copy of my exemption certificate. I am very worried as the letter says that they are taking me to court and I have received a summons. If my parents found out they would hit the roof. What should I do?

**AUNTIE GAV SAYS:**

The council has made a mistake. YOU ARE EXEMPT FROM COUNCIL TAX. However you will need to phone them to confirm a few things. The number you need to call is 01227 862300. You should have at least received some warning letters. You must contact them

ASAP or come in and see me and I'll happily do it for you. A large number of students have had this problem this year. If you need an exemption certificate then go to the Registry and they will provide you with one.

As long as everyone in your house is a registered student and can get an exemption certificate then you should have no problem. Please feel free however to come in and chat to me about it.



### 72 Hour Countdown!

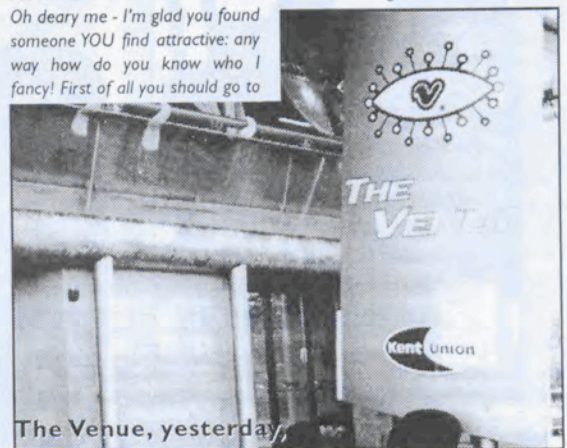
I got really pissed the other night at the Venue and managed to pull this bloke that I have fancied for ages.

He is so gorgeous I bet you would fancy him. We went back to his and had rampant horny sex. The ground moved for me. However, in the heat of the moment the condom came off. I am now really worried that I may be pregnant or have some horrible disease. I don't know what to do and have been worried sick. I think I will have to become celibate. Please help me!

**AUNTIE GAV SAYS:**

Oh deary me - I'm glad you found someone YOU find attractive: any way how do you know who I fancy! First of all you should go to

either sick bay or the medical centre immediately within 72 hours and get the emergency morning after pill. A nurse can give you one. It's good that you got him to wear a condom; but you should consider doubling up and taking the pill as well as using condoms. I think it's a good idea to use extra strong condoms as it gives you added protection. As for the risk of getting an STI (Sexually Transmitted Infection) you should make an appointment at the GUM Stour clinic at the K&C and get a check up. Call 01227 783120. YOU CAN GET FREE CONDOMS FROM THE STUDENTS' UNION., just come in 9-5. At night you can go to sick bay in Eliot College 24hrs.



Recently at  
Woody's...

**W**oody's now features live music every Sunday evening, and in so doing allows a little bit of life onto the campus. Thus far, the music played has been, erm, eclectic, shall we say, but never disappointing. Acts have ranged from fully electrified bands on a mission, to stripped away singer-songwriters.

University band The Flow have appeared on three occasions to date, and will probably crop up again in the future. Their mix of classic covers and originals always provides friendly background music to your swift half of ale. A particular favourite amongst the Woody's regulars is a version of Motorhead's The Ace Of Spades which defies description... Orange Street have also appeared once this term. They have been seen on campus before, notably at the Venue and in the Rutherford JCR and their catchy blend of melodic pomp and real-world philosophy genuinely sets them apart from other bands you can see in the Canterbury area. Look out for them, as they're well worth a listen and gig regularly, and seem, on occasions, to have that indefinable quality that suggest that they could, possibly, with a slice of luck, actually make it...watch this space. Another band who have been gigging for a while now are blues combo Standard Five. This music, swampy and honest, was made for the Sunday evening pub session and even gets the heads of those less blues-intentioned souls nodding with appreciation. It is refreshing to see in these times when there are so few venues for bands to play that there are some places that still open their doors to and indeed welcome actual talent into the room, and long may it continue.



# WOODY'S BAR & CAFE REGULAR EVENTS

**MONDAY: BIG SCREEN  
ENTERTAINMENT**

**TUESDAY: GAMES  
NIGHT**

**WEDNESDAY: GIVE  
AWAY NIGHT**

**THURSDAY: KARAOKE,  
QUIZ NIGHT & BIG  
SCREEN**

**FRIDAY & SATURDAY:  
THE POUND RUN**

**SUNDAY: LIVE MUSIC**

**R E M E M B E R  
NEXT TERM BRINGS THE  
SUMMER BALL, SO GET  
READY TO PARTY**

# Religious Societies

For many of you religion doesn't go much further than giving excuses to Jehovah Witnesses whenever they turn up at your door. In the most revealing of fashions, Mario Pisani investigates the facts and fiction behind the varied collection of religious societies on campus...

## CATHOLIC SOCIETY

**What was done?** I met the President and a sizeable group of members at a talk by Dr Fr John Fleming, bio-ethicist and personal friend of the chaplain.

**So...** CathSoc is perhaps the most wide-ranging religious society on campus. They acquire most of their strength through the commitment of their members and the enthusiasm of the Catholic chaplain, Fr Peter Geldard. One could say that Saint John Stone House (the big thing at the end on University Road) is their centre of operations.



The ground floor is the focal point; it was striking is to see a small bar with a wide range of very affordable drinks resting peacefully in one corner. As it happens Fr. Peter is one of the few Catholic priests in the UK who holds a licence to sell intoxicating beverages... I was amazed at the variety and quality of the stuff they had lined up for this term. That particular night an Australian friend of Fr Peter had

come to tell us about the meaning and value of life, a short introduction to bio-ethics. The presentation was clear and concise, and although running a bit over the average attention time-span, it remained free of any clear religious bias. The truth is that anyone with an interest in this kind of issues, ranging from abortion to cloning, would have very much enjoyed the talk. This is reinforced by their custom of providing food and drink to follow, to be enjoyed in a friendly, easy-going atmosphere. This is perhaps why they often have 200-300 people at the service on Sunday and about 70 regular members.

**Did you know?** The Catholic Chaplaincy allegedly has the FIRST EVER PUSH-BUTTON urinal in the UK. Fr Peter explained that they were until recently illegal, but in order to comply with EU regulations they will soon become the norm. It's all about saving water he says!!

## ISLAM SOCIETY

**What did I do?** I met the secretary of the society, which gave a good insight into what they do.

**And...** even though the society has been firmly established for a few years, it is not incredibly active. It usually meets two or three times a month, plus extra reunions for Friday Prayer. However, the focus is not only on the practice of the faith, there is also room for debate and overall cultural interaction. The whole setting seems consistent with the rest. An open forum where different believers, united by their faith in the fundamental principles of the Qur'an, can enjoy like-minded company.

**Did you know?** According to the Muslim lunar calendar it is now the year 1420. It originated in the year Muhammad left Mecca destination Medina.

## NEW LIFE SOCIETY

**What happened?** My main source of information was Akaego Egbuagu-Ugwu, secretary of the society.

**So...** Although the name of the society is somewhat misleading, they are simply followers of the Christian Pentecostal tradition. For those who might not know, it is the Pastor, Gospel, choir and band (they do have them) routine. But note: the society is not about the practise of the religion, or indeed the religion itself. As she was keen to stress, it is a whole "way of life" (hence the name). However, after talking to Ego, it seemed to me that the level of involvement ranks somewhere in between high and fanatical. Please don't misunderstand these words: it is simply that the members have perfected their relationship with God and themselves to such a point that can simply concentrate on being themselves.

**Did you know?** Pentecostalism originated in Los Angeles, USA in 1906. It is characterised by spiritual healing and ecstatic 'speaking in tongues.'

## PAGAN SOCIETY

**What did I do?** I joined President Georgie Donald and other members at their weekly meeting. We then had a workshop where we all built dream-catchers.

**So...** Paganism is the spiritual worship of ancient deities of Europe, Egypt or America. Yes, they do worship Roman, Greek, and other mythological figures such as Osiris, Neptune, Apollo, Zeus... They don't all follow the same spiritual paths, and they don't all adulate the same set of gods, but they are all united in their respect and love for nature. Many of these ancient traditions were popular with farmers and country-fellow, so most gods represent a certain attribute of the natural environment. Activities include meditation exercises, talks, debates and workshops. As a group they follow the Celtic calendar, and celebrate all the major dates in it. It was surprising to see how many of these dates have a certain Christian equivalent. They all correspond to key moments of the Earth's movement around the Sun: the sacred day of Yule on the Winter solstice or the celebration of Samhain on the 31st October (Halloween for most of us). The workshop I attended was excellent. There was a really relaxed and friendly atmosphere going round. A very well-informed member called Tiger explained us the origin and how to construct a dream-catchers. Full details on request...

**Did you know?** Many meant-to-be-Christian symbols are really of Pagan origin. The Easter eggs were an icon of fertility and procreation and the Christmas tree a representation of tree-lore.

## ANGLICAN SOCIETY



**What happened?** I was invited to a talk by two former UKC students and to attend night prayer. In both occasions I joined the members for drinks at the bar afterwards (never before!).

**And...** The prospect was not too attractive. Tweed jackets, pound (£) lapel badges and well sounded consonants all round was not my idea of a welcoming environment. The guest speakers had a lot of interesting memories and experiences to share. They also had some more familiar ones too: both graduated in Theology at Kent, having held the positions of President and Treasurer at AngSoc. But the truth is that the experience was a very enjoyable one. The talk was on the history of Jerusalem and the evolution of its Christian communities. Perhaps at times it developed into a pseudo-lecture, yet stayed afloat thanks to the interaction between the speakers.

**Did you know?** At last year Amnesty International football matches, AngSoc achieved a narrow victory over the Pagan Society 3 - 2. Where they aided by the hand of God?

## CU

**What was done?** Casual conversation with Matt Rushby, Christian Union President.

**So...** There are plenty of rumours going round about the CU. The paramount one is about their non-affiliation to the student union. Strictly speaking they are not a SU society because they receive no funding. Matt's answer to this was that they had to stay out so that membership could be free. The image initially perceived about them is that of any other religious society: a group of people who have developed their relationship with God and enjoy reading the Bible. A lot of emphasis was put into this point: they may all be Christians, but ultimately they are individuals.

Is the CU's bad reputation just down to, as their President put it, a general feeling that Christianity is 'not-cool'? Other sources will explain the CU's unwillingness to join the SU as a result of their method of monetary collections and donations, which does not comply with the SU's charitable status. This is not inherently wrong, it is just one more drop in the sea of notoriety the Christian Union is struggling to keep afloat in. They desperately need to come clean and reveal the truth beneath.

**Did you know?** Some recent CU activities aimed at serving and helping others include the cleaning and tidying up of a number of Darwin's student kitchens; the picking up of rubbish and filth around Keynes's pond and helping at the weekly soup-run for the homeless in Canterbury.

END-NOTES: UKCR

**So what is it all about, Alfie?**  
It's the University's very own radio station, now broadcasting at 1350 AM!!

**Is it a new thing?**  
Well, apparently it is the oldest student radio station in the country. It is meant to have started off as a pirate operation in Rutherford... their pinnacle comes every year as a three-week FM slot during freshers' week. Now on their own permanent frequency.

**But there was no FM bull-shit this year?**

Good point. The budget is quite tight and the decision was reached to invest and prepare during this year in order to have a great FM slot at intro-week next year...

**What else do they spend their cash on?**

Well, at the moment plans are under way for a second studio. In the next few weeks it will be fully-equipped and allowing for 24-hour coverage and a lot, lot more (said in typical DJ's voice).

**So what kind of shows are on?**

It's mostly music based, but all preferences are catered for. There is a training scheme run by UKCR management, which aims to create a wider range of choice to tune into: comedy, chat, all music, interviews...

**Wait a second. You're telling me they've got someone on at night, weekends and during the holidays?**

Nope. A maximum of 10 hours a day is provided by the Student Broadcasting Network (SBN). They also supply the news, so that all these unsociable hours are covered. SBN takes over completely while we spend the vacations in Cancun or Croydon.

**What if I am crazy and/or stupid enough to want to join them?**

No experience required, simply enthusiasm and commitment. Just go to the station in Elliot and put your name down for a training slot, or phone up 3301. Then do a demo and in a matter of weeks you may have your own show...

**And from there to eternity. Any chances that the next Howard Stern may be a UKC student?**

Don't raise your hopes. Previous DJs have moved on to City, Invicta and Capital FM.

**Pukka?**  
Wicked.

Mario Pisani  
In Conversation with  
Alexis Papakyricon  
UKCR Programme Controller

# It's Rag Week

**You may have seen some very strange people around campus recently, being very loud and doing anything to get noticed - but let's forget about the student elections for a moment and instead concentrate on that well-loved annual event - Rag Week!**

The Rag (Raise And Give) Committee is a bunch of kind-hearted students, dedicated to sacrificing their valuable time in order to raise money for worthy causes, bless, and Rag Week is the pinnacle of their efforts. Kred asked Committee Chairperson, Martha Lax, just what Rag Week means to her.

'In essence, what we're doing is having a seven-day piss up! We've got committee birthdays in the week!'

During the interview Martha, clutching handfuls of collecting tins, looked bleary-eyed following The Rocky Horror Show Night they'd hosted at the Venue the night before.

'The night went really well. We gave away two tickets to Paris on Eurostar for the best dressed, which was won by a bloke in girl's clothes, not surprisingly! Big Al did a dance session instead of a cheese session, which was revolutionary AND they played the Muppet Theme Tune! There was also a henna tattooist who pretty much everyone went to - I've got a very nice rose here!' (She means her shoulder!!) Other events taking place include a snail race (no, they're not real - although

they did consider that) in Woody's which Martha describes as 'the sporting event of the year', and a Jail break.

Martha raves on:  
'We were going to give people six hours but there's been such enthusiasm we've extended it to 24 - they can't get to Brazil in six hours! Apparently it takes 24 hours to blag a flight - and you can blag them! ('Nicky got to Aberdeen last time' adds Tom) It's very conceiv-



able to get to Australia apparently. Someone has already got their route planned to Wales.

'We're also having a trolley push, which entails putting the committee into trollies and wheeling them down into town - and I'll do a spot of shopping while I'm there! And then there's the Round the World pub crawl on Friday. Everyone has to go dressed as a country - I'm going to be France!

'The Rag mag raised £200, and there is

also a competition for 'who can do the grimmest thing for charity'. Flashing and snogging have been the best so far, but we're really hoping for prostitution this year because, you know, I'm sure some of the committee are up for it!'

Of course, there really is a serious side to rag week, and the monies raised will go to five charities - Breakthrough Breast Cancer; Canterbury Open Day Centre; Seeds for Africa; Save the Children, and National Meningitis Trust.

'A lot of events last year were cancelled', said Martha 'so this year we've gone for stability rather than incredibly money-earning things. We aim to raise around £700 - £1000 from Rag Week, but we do lots of mini-events throughout the year, like quizzes, and the Ball raised £3000.'

Of course, not everything goes to plan:

'We had a famous collection once in town where we raised 32p - and I donated twenty of it! Shit happens - it's the charity motto!'

With 35 people on board (not to mention a smattering of housemates), the Rag Committee are always on the look out for new vict...er, sorry...members! Where else can you take part in a 'lack of talent' show, or be one of 'Stairs', the ultimate Steps tribute band! Interested parties should contact Martha on ml10@ukc.ac.uk. 'Mad, pissed people are always welcome!' says Martha.

Jean Lynch

## Do We Need A Women's Officer? (Revisited...)

**Rumour of the month is, yet again, that the Sabbatical position of Women's Officer will be abolished. Unfounded? Apparently not.**

The current Women's Officer, Emma Foy, recently discovered that last year's President and Treasurer cut a deal with the University's Director of Finance which would involve the scrapping of the role of Women's Officer. Last year the SU received extra funding on the condition that there were cut backs in the future. At an unminuted meeting it was suggested that reducing the number of sabbaticals to five was a solution, and Women's Officer was the position at risk.

Gavin Hayes, current Education and Welfare Officer, believes that the university was keen for the reduction in the number of Sabbatical positions because of the increased political power the SU has with six Sabs. With only five Sabs, demonstrations, such as the

Porters campaign, would not have had such motivational presence. What concerns Foy and Hayes is not the university's role in this deal but the actions taken by the previous team of Sabbaticals.

The exact future of the position of



Women's Officer remains unknown until minutes of the meeting, if they exist, are discovered. In any case, a student voted amendment to the Union's Constitution is required before any position can be abolished.

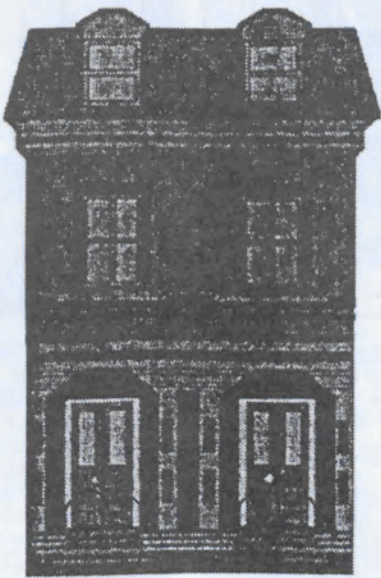
One of the arguments for eliminating

the position is that the Education and Welfare Sab. could do the work, but without the 'sexist' title. However, Hayes said 'If Emma wasn't here and it was just me doing all the work I wouldn't be able to cope'. As Women's Officer she deals with domestic violence, unplanned pregnancies, sexual harassment and mental illness. In most cases women students prefer to discuss these matters with another woman, but this argument may become complicated now that a woman has been elected as Education and Welfare Officer. If a woman must be available to answer women's health issues, questions will be asked about a female's ability to address male health issues. The election of a female Education and Welfare Officer may be the last nail in the Women's officer's coffin or the start of a new all-gender responsibility consensus.

Anna Reeve

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# SEX IN THE CITY

## The Senate Building



The mysteries of sex are second only to the mysteries of the senate building. The oval office in the middle of campus is the university's unexplored structure of strangeness, weirdness and downright sado-masochism. Probably. Plus points of making whoopee in the Senate Building is that you are not going to be disturbed cos nobody has ever been in there. We think. We don't think so anyway; either that or everybody who has ever gone in has never come out...

Ratings	
Enjoyment	3
Comfortability	3
Chance of getting caught	1
Total	3

## KRED Gets Laid

Kred takes a look at the definitive places to get some rumpy pumpy around the local area...



## Rutherford Laundry



Rutherford laundry room is bare but it does have two rather large and interesting sex toys. One student swears by the strength of the ironing board, and concludes that the best is the washing machine. He says 'My girlfriend thought the earth had moved. I'm not gonna tell her otherwise.' Beware though, if people catch you wringing out your dirty linen in public, they won't just be taking the piss out of yer knickers!!

Ratings	
Enjoyment	5
Comfortability	2
Chance of getting caught	5
TOTAL	3

## Darwin Pool Table

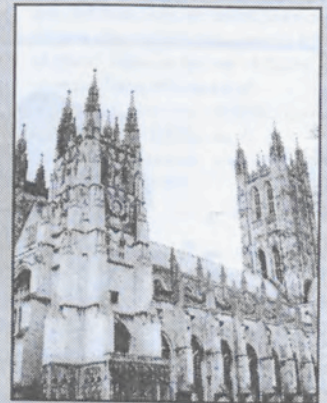


The history associated with Darwin Pool Table is colourful to say the least. Whilst this is not the time nor place to go into these in any great detail, come into the office at any time and we'll be happy to fill you in.

The allure of the green baize are there for all to see, but the popularity of the bar itself means that chances of getting privacy for your ball potting are remote.

Ratings	
Enjoyment	4
Comfortability	2
Chance of Getting Caught	5
TOTAL:	3

## Cathedral

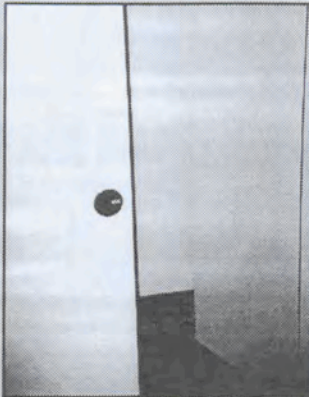


Anyone out there foolhardy enough to risk going to hell for this? Still, if you're not averse to the odd bit of Satan Fellatin', don't mind having one big, vengeful voyeur or secretly fancy Charlotte Church, then why not? But if you can actually manage it then you're a greater man than I (not that I've tried, like). Not only is the echo so great that the merest knock of a gnat's knackers can be heard throughout the building, but it's fucking freezing, so anticipate problems beneath the cassock. The Crypt, however, provides a more intimate location, so if you fancy a threesome with the ghost of Thomas Becket then off you go!

Ratings	
Enjoyment	3
Comfort	2
Chance of Getting Caught	5
TOTAL	2

# SEX IN THE CITY

## Swimming Pool



The Swimming Pool offers a wide array of intriguing places to have sex, not least of all actually under the pool guards' noses in the deep blue. The chances of you getting caught fuckin' where the fish do, though, are pretty high. You are best off sticking to the changing rooms where you can lock the door. The iron grid ceiling also offers a firm handle for those looking for a firm chlorine sniffing stradling. The thin cardboard walls, however, do make for nosy riding. You have been warned.

Ratings	
Enjoyment	2
Comfortability	2
Chance of getting caught	3
Total	2

## Keynes Toilet



Apparently this has been achieved. Without a gas mask, as well. Rumour has it that people were left waiting in the bar for, ooh, minutes, wondering what had happened to the missing couple. But that's another story. Keynes Loos are, frankly, filthy. The idea of going to the toilet in Keynes Loos turns most bladders to concrete, so God knows what it does to loins.

Ratings	
Enjoyment	1
Comfortability	1
Chance of getting Caught	3
Total	1
Just Don't OK!	

## Graveyard



Being a City with many many churches means that canterbury has much concentrated ground onto which you can sow your wild oats. This is, of course, akin to selling your soul to the devil, and so should only be attempted by those with a solid moral constitution, or alternatively right evil gimps. Kred does not recomend that its readers attempt to get a bunk on Agetha Gusset's Gravestone, if only 'cos it means that the vicar has to get his Brasso out. A risky, if satifsting moral dilemma...

Ratings	
Enjoyment	4
Comfortability	2
Chance of getting caught	3
Total	3

## The Canterbury Tales



The Canterbury Tales Exhibition would be the perfect place to have sex. It's dark, it's quiet (if you get rid of those bloody headphones), and there's plenty to hide behind. It might smell a bit funny, but probably no worse than doing it outside in a field. Some of the tales are a bit naughty anyway, so if you were of a slightly shy disposition you could always pretend to be a fibre-glass figure - but for the slightly more adventurous, there's always the added bonus of giving a heart attack to the teacher of the school trip that's just turned the corner into view of your 'display'!

Enjoyment	3
Uncomfortableness	4
Chance of getting caught	5
Total	4

## The Venue



Publicly shagging on a Saturday night in the Venue is a true delight. The dance floor is a tricky option, favoured by only the truly courageous. And drunk. The few who have achieved this pride themselves on their ability to match dancing and grinding in a seamless blend of furious pant action. They are also probably lying. And you were wondering why the dance floor was always so sticky... If you can get away with it, go for it.

Ratings	
Enjoyment	5
Uncomfortable	5
Chance of getting caught	5
Total	5

## SU President's Desk



If power is an aphrodisiac then there's nothing better than pulling down the blinds of his office and shagging on the President of the Student Union's desk. There's bugger all on it apart from an ABC guide to spelling, an abacus and a West Ham video so there's room to spread yourself out nice and comfy. And for a bag of Pork Scratchings Geoff'll watch too.

Enjoyment:	5
Comfortability:	5
Chance of Getting Caught:	5
Total:	5
Unless you're Geoff in which case,	
Total: 1 (you cheating bastard)	

Compiled and written by: Jo Spiteri, Gareth Dobson, Sally West, Tom Hawker, Matt D'Cruz, Matt Carter  
Photos by Charlotte Bennett, Terry & Mark Biddle

## Heeeeere's Johnny



**C**ondoms. Whether you are or aren't in a relationship, basically you need them. Even if the prospects of getting laid are appallingly minute, it's still best to have some floating about in case your time is now. Or you might fancy a posh wank. Or play tricks on your drunk house mates (using a pencil...alright you know this one). Kred decided to use this opportunity to take a look at and test out what condoms are available to all students **FREE OF CHARGE** at the Mandela building, which houses those anomalies known as the Sabbaticals. And what a selection they have as well...

First up is your basic Standard condom in a lovely red foil package. And very standard it is too. It does the trick and doesn't split (unless under a particular stress). In terms of sensual feeling it leaves something to be desired but its generally a safe bet. Average is as average does. What the fuck did you expect?



For those seeking further thrills, next up are the Ribbed variety. These are generally pretty good fun and usually receives top marks from the recipient, though frequent use has been known to have a vaguely bloody effect on the jaxi. And lads if you were the one that had to pick them up, wear them inside out. And then see if she notices...

Intensity is for those discerning lovers who want nothing to come between them (apart from the clap) because, like, they really mean it. Pretty good, and surprisingly strong as events turns out. Next time you want to apologise for something, don't say it with flowers.

Ah, hilarious flavoured condoms. A wonderful invention for those who don't like giving blow jobs. Having said that, the phrase, 'Mmm, slightly flavoured plastic' hasn't gone down in history for a very good reason. You're probably better off getting an ordinary one and giving her a Hubba Bubba, but I suppose that'd be missing the point.

Finally there is Extra-Strong Mates. Essentially these are for those who feel adventurous enough to go prodding the ol' Rear Admiral. Obviously there are some lubricants to help you go along with this end in mind (and in view). In terms of sensitivity, it's a bit like having your knob wrapped in teflon, but will not break for any bugger(er). This lubrication makes it better than Tough Guys, which don't provide the said attachment, and are thus tough for a reason.

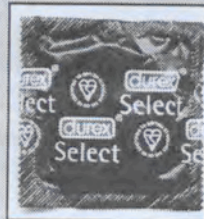
Tom Hawker

# Clinical Finish



**W**e all know the saying: 'if you're mature enough to be doing it, you're mature enough to take the responsibilities that go with it'. This little rule of thumb conveniently covers all aspects of sex, including contraception and protecting you (and your partner) against sexually transmitted diseases.

Using a condom is still the safest method of fulfilling this purpose, killing two birds with one stone, so to speak. It is the only way (aside from the 'Cliff Richard' option - celibacy) of reducing the risk of passing or catching a sexually transmitted infection, including HIV, and this applies to both homosexual and heterosexual relationships. While prevention is ultimately better than cure, if you do find yourself worrying that a sexual encounter has left you with more than just a carpet burn, it's a good idea to pop



**It is the only way of reducing the risk of passing or catching a sexually transmitted infection, including HIV, and this applies to both homosexual and heterosexual relationships.**

down to the local NHS sexual health clinic to get yourself checked out. And while the idea might not be that appealing, there's only so long that you can put up with that itching/burning sensation.

Purely in the interest of journalism (and not being a hypocrite), I made myself an appointment for a 'sexual health check' at the Stour Clinic. The Stour Clinic is part of the Kent and Canterbury Hospital and they offer a number of free services. As a GUM (genito-urinary medicine) clinic they can offer tests, treatment and advice for sexually transmitted infections. They may also offer you a blood test to test for HIV (which I declined) but this will only be done if you specifically agree to it and it will be accompanied by counselling. Ladies, they can do that cervical smear test that your GP's been hassling you about for months - you can get it done here along with the other tests.

I must confess that, however blasé I had been about the whole thing, I was more than a little apprehensive about going. I recommend making an appointment for as soon as possible after you phone them so that if, like me, you're a bit of a scaredy-cat, you don't have weeks to get all worked up about it.

At the clinic, I give the receptionist my

date of birth (which they take instead of your name when you phone to make an appointment) and I'm given a form to fill out. The details I give them are strictly confidential and only for the use of the clinic. In the waiting room, I pick up some leaflets to read while I wait. It seems that some STDs are without any obvious symptoms, so I could have an infection and not even know it. I start to worry for the first time about the possible outcome of the tests rather than the actual procedure. Looking around, there are a couple of other young people and some older patients too, which makes me relax a little.

When it's my turn, I'm relieved that it's a female doctor who will be examining me (you can

specifically request a female nurse when you phone). She immediately puts me at ease and she asks me some questions about my sexual history. I don't find it embarrassing talking to her because she has that 'I do this every day' air about her, as well as an attitude that

makes me feel as if nothing I could tell her would shock her!

The examination itself is a lot worse on paper than it is in real life. I have to undress from the waste down and lie on a couch so that she can take some 'swabs'. A swab is a type of cotton bud used to pick up samples of any discharge or secretions from the genital region. She also takes some cell samples to be sent away and analysed for the cervical smear test. The whole process is over in a few minutes and soon I am dressed again and discussing my results. I am surprised that the results for a couple of the tests come back so soon - they literally examine the cells under a microscope 'while u wait' - but I am told that I will have to phone back in about ten days for the results of the other tests, and in about a month for the result of the smear.

As I leave, I wonder what I was so worried about. It is not a big deal and, contrary to popular myth, it doesn't 'hurt' (from a female perspective anyway). Okay, so admittedly there are more fun ways to spend your day, but then perhaps it's that sort of 'fun' that causes some people to end up at the GUM clinic in the first place.

Anon



# Unplanned Pregnancy:

## Your Options:

**O**kay... you have bought a home pregnancy test from a pharmacy...positive result... you have had a pregnancy test at the medical centre...positive result... you have 3 choices:

- Continue the pregnancy and keep the baby
- Continue the pregnancy and place the baby for adoption
- End the pregnancy now by having an abortion

Perhaps you feel worried about being able to cope and afraid that you will have to give up many things that are important to you. Perhaps you are concerned about how other people might react. Maybe you feel happy about the pregnancy and very excited. The medical centre and Students' Union will be able to advise you of all the relevant options.

A problem faced by some students is that pregnancy conflicts with plans and hopes for the future. You are a student with years ahead of you, you want to have fun, you don't want to be tied down and you want to be able to make a decision on whether to have children later not now. You want to be able to make that decision when you haven't got £36000 of student debt and final exams in front of you. One way of looking at this problem is to think about what is most important in your life at the moment and what you hope to achieve in the near future. How will your

decision on whether to continue with pregnancy affect these two factors?

Everyone has different values and beliefs for cultural and religious reasons when it comes to termination. It is very important that you and only you make the decision of whether to continue or not with pregnancy. You will have to live with the decision so it must be yours and only yours. No matter what your parents, partner or anyone else thinks the decision

for women to conceive even when they have taken measures to prevent it.

Abortion can be a moral and responsible solution and early abortion procedures are usually extremely simple and very safe. There are two main methods of early abortion - a medical method that uses drugs or a surgical method called vacuum aspiration (which can be carried out under a local or general anaesthetic). After 14 weeks of pregnancy there are three main methods. These are surgical dilatation and evacuation (D&E), a surgical two-stage procedure, or a medical induction method. Abortion is very safe, especially when very experienced doctors provide it. However, no clinical procedures are completely free from risk and you will need to discuss the risks of abortion procedures with a doctor.

Try not to put off making your decision. If you

decide to continue the pregnancy, it is important to begin antenatal care early so you and your baby are healthy. If you decide on abortion, the earlier you obtain it, the easier and safer it will be. No one can predict the future. No one can be certain what all of the consequences of any choice may be. All you can do is carefully consider your plans, your values, and your feelings, and then make the best decision for you at the time. The Students' Union will support you whatever and whenever you decide.

Emma Foy



**'Termination is available as an option up to 24 weeks and your options will differ according to how long you have actually been pregnant.'**

must come from you.

The University medical centre no longer funds private abortions for our students. It will arrange NHS terminations through Kent and Canterbury Hospital. The Students' Union does have funds which can be used in extreme circumstances to pay part or full cost of a private abortion.

Termination is available as an option up to 24 weeks and your options will differ according to how long you have actually been pregnant. The date is counted in weeks from the first day of your last period. Contraception sometimes fails and so it is possible

## A Student's Experience

Kred was approached by a second year student from UKC who wanted to share her own personal experiences of pregnancy and of having an abortion whilst in her first year at university.

*I had a one night stand before I came to university. Used protection, which I always do. Then, when I got to uni, I missed my first period. I went to the doctor then, actually [at the Medical Centre on campus], but thought within myself that it might just be moving away from home. But that doctor, she was actually just a bitch. She was really sharp and I was just a first year student, away from home and all that. I carried on, missed my second period the next month, went back and saw the Nurse Practitioner who was lovely. She did a pregnancy*

*test for me and I was to ring up on the Friday to find out the result. I rang up and she said 'can you come in tomorrow' but in the end she told me over the phone and it was positive, I was pregnant.*

*I got an appointment at the Medical Centre again for the next day, Saturday, saw a male doctor. I knew straight away I wanted to have an abortion, I had no qualms about that. I want to have children but...not now. He was love-*

**At Chatham, they had given me information about 'there may be protesters outside throwing fruit and vegetables - don't worry about them, come on in.' I actually wanted to see some, but I didn't.**

*ly, he knew I was sure, really nice, signed my form and got me an appointment at the Marie Claire Clinic in Chatham, I think it is, and that was for the Wednesday of that week. I got the train out there by myself, had to walk for about half a mile, a mile to find the place. They were lovely there as well, I had a blood test and a wee counselling session with the nurse. She made me a cup of tea. She could tell that I was pretty well happy*

*and secure, and they booked me in for the Friday of that week. So, finding out one Friday to next Friday. I had to go up to London to have the abortion. At Chatham, they had given me information about 'there may be protesters outside throwing fruit and vegetables - don't worry about them, come on in.' I actually wanted to see some, but I didn't.*

*I had to wait ages at the clinic though: I had to have a scan done and the nurse was late.*

*I got the scan done, had the abortion. I had to wait ages afterwards too, because they don't like you leaving until you can pee, so I was drinking and drinking and still couldn't go to the loo. I then went to see my sister and got drunk that night.*

*The university's medical provision was excellent, and they were very helpful in other ways afterwards as well. I had the added*

*problem that this was getting near to the Christmas holidays. I didn't tell my parents. In a way I would like my mother to know now, but I felt like I had let her down. The most annoying thing is that I had used protection in the first place.*

Anon

# Ding



**F**nah, fnah, fnah..' The eyes sparkle, the face reddens and the lip curls. The laugh has the air of the confident sexual predator with a hint of naughty school boy. And with this laughter, the elderly gentleman in front of us is transformed briefly into the icon of arch rakishness that is Leslie Phillips. 'Fnah, fnah, fnah...'

Outside the County Hotel, the British flag hangs proudly next to its European counterpart, waving along the tourists on the busy Canterbury High Street. It's apt that we should be interviewing Leslie Phillips here, being as he is a very British icon. At the turn of the Seventies he was the bed-hopping Don of Swing, leaving no wife unswapped and no fine filly ungoosed. He was that most dangerous of seductive combinations, slightly aristocratic, bizarrely naïve, a bit bumbling, utterly charming and extremely naughty. In the 'Carry On's.', 'Doctor in the...' and endless other pictures

with titles like 'Don't Just Lie There Say Something' or 'Fire a Rocket up my Corduroys, Darling' (alright I made that one up), he was the one that women would dive into bed with and men wanted to be.

His current role, of a newly unelected Tory politician in an hour long monologue 'On the Whole it's Been Jolly Good', is what's brought him to Canterbury. It's the latest in a long

back of shooting Cinderella with Kathleen Turner (screened last Christmas) and the film Saving Grace with Martin Clunes and Craig Ferguson which comes out later in the year. He plays... A vicar.

All this work belies his age. At 74, his eyes are now yellow and match his jumper; Be-ringed fingers grip the spoon which toys with his cappuccino. In place of the chain is a mat of



**'Of course... I haven't grown older in that way'.  
Leslie Phillips: He still gets it at 74.**

line of politicians, doctors or vicars, and the role been crafted just perfectly as a vehicle for Phillips. The philandering, charming, bumbling redundant MP reflecting on his life. Having gone down brilliantly at Edinburgh last year, they've taken it on the road for a long tour. This is coming off the

frosty white hair blooming through his smart V-neck, one virility symbol replaced by another. To our disappointment he has trimmed down the moustache that we'd hoped he'd twirl lavishly, the last swinger in town. Actually, as Kred shakes his hand in the hotel reception, the first impres-

sion is that he looks old, is old and leaves us feeling disappointed and foolish. What did we expect to find?

However, settling down for a coffee, and with an obvious audience (the two old ladies next to us shut up and listen in for the following 45 minutes), he quickly animates and is very happy to expound on pretty much anything. In fact he is enormously good company. And the possibility strikes us again. Does Leslie Phillips still swing?

But first, what keeps him going? The tour dates seems to go on forever, doesn't he ever think about taking it easy for a bit? Phillips doesn't consider stopping work to be much of a possibility, though granting that he needs time off here and there. Stopping work seems to be the equivalent of death for the old thespian. 'Other people go away to die', he offers with a shrug.

He's worked out that due to his prodigious output he's on television somewhere in the world at least twice a day. He notes bitterly that he doesn't make any money from these repeats. The mention of the particularly stylised Cinderella, in which he played Buttons, brings him forward in his seat, proud and passionate. 'Films can be art' he says. 'Other countries support the film business, and it is a business, but England doesn't'. The poor state of television today distresses him greatly, though he likes Ceefax as he doesn't get a chance to read the newspapers.

He then waxes lyrical about his Cinderella co-star, Kathleen Turner: 'A fine wench'. That laugh. 'Fnah, fnah, fnah...'

The success at Edinburgh makes his face flush with pride. You can understand why as no-one would have given the play a real chance of being a hit: A one man play starring a hero of those comedies that are the antithesis of the alternative comedy which the Festival is famed for, and which in itself was in part a reaction to those sex comedies.

'We just scooped it up' he says, with a smile that hints that the play's success shocked him too. He admits that he was tired at the end of the two week long run, and that his memory has made him dependent on a prompt, a fact borne out by his performance later on in the day. He confesses that this has made him very nervous before performances. What drew him to the play was that it was 'Brilliantly written, perfect for me really'. It's a concession to that image of Leslie Phillips, but more of him later.

# Dong!

Two elderly ladies approach the table. 'We think you're brilliant' one starts. 'You've such a fantastic speaking voice' 'I have great diction' he purrs back, unfolding the words slowly, like Tony the Tiger on the pull. They ask about the play and he starts to explain it to them. He says it's like Alan Bennett but not as dark or as deep. This is probably as revealing of Phillips as it is

accurate of the play. He's an entertainer and an actor of the old school and this is probably how he sees himself. To stop working, to not be able to entertain and therefore to deprive him of his audience is the equivalent of depriving him of oxygen. The sheer look of triumph and satisfaction as he accepts the audience's applause later that night confirms this.

So about those sex comedies then; You wonder whether he gets frustrated at the permanent connection, especially given that he has worked with some of the biggest names in the business, such as Spielberg on 'Empire of the Sun', appearing in films like 'Scandal', 'The Longest Day' and, of course, 'King Ralph', as well as performing in Shakespeare all around the world. 'Well, I used to, but now I don't so much anymore. That was a stage I went through, I got bored and simply moved on'.

We ask whether he thinks that he is a very British icon and he agrees. He ponders on why this might be the case, deciding that it's because he looks pretty much the same throughout his career. This is certainly true though it ignores the very British 'caught with your pants down' factor of those comedies, with the regular humiliation of society's establishment figures, the notion of embarrassment being so firmly fixed in the British psyche. Leslie meanwhile is digressing.

'I like living in England. Sure, I mean I like to visit other places but I couldn't live there. I'm a Londoner at heart'. What about the women? Do you still have an eye for the women?

'Oh God, yes. Who doesn't? I love women. I don't always want to drag them off into bed though'. He's decided that the advances in sexual equality are a positively wonderful

thing: 'Big bosomed women bashing people about'. He vividly acts this out in a flushed delirium.

So, do you still enjoy the, er, attentions of the ladies?

'Of course... I haven't grown older in that way'.

Leslie Phillips: He still gets it at 74. What a bloke.

We chat for a little bit longer. He talks gushingly about his large collection of grandchildren and about Canterbury. Many of his sons and their children have either been at UKC or Christchurch. When injured during his time as a pilot in the war he spent time here recovering.

He's very impressed with our Gulbenkian theatre, and the professional attitudes of the staff, who would later tell us pretty much the

same thing about him. In fact the staff obviously made quite an impression on him.

'There are two very nice young ladies, the sort that you'd like to get stuck back there in the dark'. And the loveable old rogue surfaces again.

'Fnah, fnah, fnah'.

Tom Hawker  
Photos Matt Carter

**'There are two very nice young ladies, the sort that you'd like to get stuck back there in the dark with...' Leslie on unnamed Theatre staff...**

**'A fine wench, Fnah, fnah, fnah...' Leslie Phillips on Cinderella co-star Kathleen Turner**

## 5 Great Leslie Phillips Films



5

### CARRY ON CONSTABLE

In one of the funnier 'Carry On' film, Leslie played one of the eponymous constables struggling to fight crime in an amusing manner. Surprisingly enough, he was the ladies man of the station.

### DOCTOR IN LOVE

Aaah, he played a doctor, in love. This was the first in the 'Doctor in...' series of films and the randy bugger that he was, Leslie played a ladies man.

4

3

### DON'T JUST LIE THERE, SAY SOMETHING

Not a brilliant film, but it had the usual bawdy British comedy innuendo/farce. Leslie played a womanising Lord, Joan Sims was his wife, I sympathise.

### NOT NOW, COMRADE

A successful stage farce transferred brilliantly to the silver screen. Leslie plays another of his typical slack authority types (this time a Major) alongside the usual British faces, plus Betty from Some Mothers Do 'Ave 'Em.

2

1

### EMPIRE OF THE SUN

On a more serious note, Leslie played Maxton in Spielberg's version of J G Ballard's war memoirs. He didn't play a ladies man

Steve Pearce

**SHAGGING IN THE MOVIES**

Grab yer Kleenex as **KRED** turns down the lights and locks the doors to take a private gander at the mysterious world of sex on celluloid

**Getting Away With It: Shagging in old Movies**

**W**ith films like 'Basic Instinct' and 'Crash' exploiting sex to new found levels of controversy in the nineties, it's hard to believe that just a few decades ago, sex was a taboo that was barely mentioned, let alone portrayed in the movies.

We watch old films and snigger when leading men say to their leading ladies 'I want to make violent love to you, my darling'. They then proceed to kiss the object of their 'desire' with about as much passion as a wet fish (or a dry fish, as their lips would indicate).

However, if you look more closely, you can see how directors like Hitchcock managed to get around the conventions of a restrictive culture. As well as daring to be blatantly outrageous ('Psycho', in 1960, was the first film to

feature a flushing toilet – shock horror!), he managed to create sexual tension on the silver screen by implying what was going to happen between the characters off-camera. For example, there is on-screen sexual chemistry in all of Hitchcock's films between Cary Grant and his female counterpart (Grace Kelly in 'To Catch A Thief', Eve Marie Saint in 'North By Northwest').

Consider the sexual imagery used in Fred Zinnemann's 'From Here To Eternity'(1953). The erotic symbolism of the waves crashing over the intertwined bodies of Burt Lancaster and Deborah Kerr is a respectable representation of their passionate love affair. Slapstick comedies, such as 'Some like It Hot', allowed for sexual references to sneak in and to be over-looked by censors, who dismissed them as part of the film genre. The film is packed with innuendoes, in particular the sexy images of Marilyn Monroe (with that famous 'waddle').

Of course, directors like Stanley Kubrick and

Hitchcock, who spanned decades with their work, managed to remain consistently controversial throughout their film careers with their portrayal of sex. With 'A Clockwork Orange' finally about to see the (legal) light of day in the cinema, it will be interesting to note if the audiences react with the apathy with which the cinema re-release of 'The Exorcist' was greeted. These days, what was treated as offensive and disreputable only a few years ago, is now viewed by many as pale in comparison to today's cinematic controversies.

Nicki Miller



**Porn in the Movies: Strictly one for the palm**

**I**f we're talking sex and films then we really can't get away without mentioning porn. Now I'm no connoisseur, but from what I've seen, (all in the name of research you understand) there seem to be three main types.

The first is your amateur porn: old men with video cameras luring girls to pose and write for them. My mate kindly lent me his latest free-with-a-wank-mag vid ('I want it back, mind you') and although I'd like to be all liberal about this the truth is I found it sleazy. The first girl was a tragic, pasty, specimen, posing hairy legs (and hairy buttocks) akimbo as she was photographed on a table in what looked like a church hall. The second girl looked like a junkie, and any excitement brought on by the

images would soon be quelled by the thought of her pulling up her knickers and rushing out to buy a hit with her ill-gotten-gains.

The second type of porn is the cheesily acted, hint of a plot masterpiece that, more often than not, originates in Scandinavia. These aren't so bad, they're more funny than sleazy, the actors get paid good money and it's impossible to ignore the irrefutable proof (!) that some of them are having a bloody good time. Unfortunately I couldn't get hold of any Swedish classics so I watched an American try instead: Batgirl - let's just say that Robin was more than just her faithful sidekick.....(extra credit given for the use of condoms throughout, apparently not common practice in this industry.)

As far as the third type of porn is concerned I have a confession - I chickened out of watching 'Hot Video's 'Anal invaders'' it's not for the faint hearted. Sorry.

Jenni Potter.

**KRED's 5 favourite movie shaggin scenes**

**Last Tango in Paris (1972)**

Marlon Brando plays mysterious widower involved in a passionate no names affair with a very young Parisian played by Maria Schneider. The obvious highpoint of the many rumpy pumpy scenes is the one where, in a wave of animalistic sexual aggression, he, er, butters her up the wrong way. Sent margarine prices souring.

**Out of Sight (1998)**

We know that escapee con George Clooney and Jennifer Lopez, as cop trying to capture him, are bound on an inseparable course from the moment they are locked in a boot together during Clooney's escape. In a masterstroke of directorial style, Steven Soderbergh inter-cuts Clooney and Lopez's seductive dinner

date with it's wordless aftermath. For once Hollywood does genuinely sexy and does it well.

**Betty Blue (37'2 le Matin) (1982)**

'I had known Betty for a week... the forecast was for storms'. The opening shagathon is almost unparalleled in movie history as Beatrice Dalle and John – Hughes Anglade rut in the most gritty, sweaty and uncomfortably realistic manner possible. But then she goes mental. Oh well...

**Wild Things (1998)**

Matt Dillon is officially a bastard. Having successfully scammed his way to a fortune via a bogus rape charge with the help of his nubile students (and accusers), Neve Campbell and Denise Richards (everyone's favourite acting mannequin with real breasts), he then gets to shag the pair of them. Ultimate male fantasy ahoy...

**Caligula (1980)**

Mad Roman leader shags sister, eats children and elects horse in a steady rush of orgies. Not so much one scene as the whole thing really. Seeing as he produced the film, porn magnate Bob Guccione decided that he should be allowed to put his many employees in the film to improve it's nudity ratio. Having so many naked bodies floating about prompted Sir. John Geilgud to say the immortal line: 'Marvellous. I've never seen so much cock in my life'. One for all the family then...

Tom Hawker



# Humping On The Stereo

Let's face it, sex is a noisy business. What better way to hide your groans from your housemates than with the Walrus of Love himself...or maybe Metallica...

A	DATE/TIME	B	DATE/TIME
1) IT ONLY TAKES A MINUTE GIRL - TAKE THAT		1) ORGASM ADDICT - BUZZCOCKS	
2) LAID - JAMES		2) BEND OVER, I'LL DO YOU - CRAMPS	
3) PINK MOON - NICK DRAVE		3) RAMP IT TILL IT BLEEDS - PJ HARVEY	
4) I TOUCH MYSELF - THE DIVINXYS		4) GIGANTIC - PIXIES	
5) ENTER (THE) SANDMAN - METALLICA		5) CAUGHT BY THE FUZZ - SUPERGRASS	
6) GOIN' DOWN - MELANIE C		6) NORWEGIAN WOOD - BEATLES	
7) FUCKIN' IN THE BUSHES - OASIS		7) PUSH IT - GARBAGE	
8) 6" GOLD BLADE - NICK CAVE		8) TONGUE - R.E.M.	
9) BORN SLIPPER - UNDERWORLD		9) BOBS YOUR UNCLE - HAPPY MONOMYS	
		10) JE T'AIMÉ (MAIS NON PLUS)	
		- GAINSBORG / BIRKIN	
TDK		GROOVES TO GRIND TO - VOL 13 D	
THIRD COMING			

## A Question Of Logistics...

The Immediate problem faced in compiling this: current chart music, whether twinkly pop tune or super-cool garage, is not the sexiest, most come-hither selection we've ever witnessed, is it, really?



The very angry singer Kelis shouting her head off about how much she abhors her bloke and tearing up the place is not likely to send many lovers diving under the sheets - I should think lads would be more likely to poo their pants if their partners got turned on by that one. In short, I have had to turn to some old standards (yawn, again), but hey, we know they're the best. Various wise bods (aka housemates) were consulted about their pet choices.

Jamiroquai - Return of the Space Cowboy We're definitely not talking Jay Kay's recent stuff here, but this is ultimate chill-out and get-down fare. Wonderfully mellowing - just don't play it too loud. There's groovin', and there's groovin'.



U2 - With or Without You. It's a slow, late-night, movie seduction scene track, this. I'm biased, as I'm convinced it sounds like rain falling softly at the beginning (don't ask) and, on a less wistful note, features some sensuous climaxes (aah! Wit! - not.) Your Mum's Barry White Album - This is my mate Becks's contribution. Oh, come on, it works wonders - Mr White's bass tones make us feel stratospherically irresistible and capable of pulling anything on days (or nights) we're not fit to be seen in the public realm, and we know it.

The Verve - Urban Hymns No-one can argue that the moment in Bittersweet Symphony when the beat just erupts into that violin bit does not render it a sublime and orgasmic classic. Well, they could. But they'd be wrong.

Kathryn Cerfontyne

Nicki Miller

Are you fed up with the never-ending torrent of slushy love-song compilation albums (e.g. 'The Biggest Love Album in the World...EVER! Vol. 24')? Wouldn't you rather make sweet love to a more original and practical set of tunes, designed to enhance your sex life and heighten pleasure? Well, fret no longer because help is at hand with the 'KRED Guide to Making the Ultimate Shagging Tape'.

First, choose either a sixty or ninety minute blank tape (depending on how ambitious you're feeling about predicting the duration of your liaison). Home made CDs/mini-discs should be just as effective, except that you don't get the fifteen minute break at the end of each side, when neither of you can be arsed to get up and turn it over. This has two advantages: a) you can have a quick 'breather', and b) if you get bored, you can abandon the whole process after the first side finishes and feign sleep.

Follow these 'seduction instructions' and your tape will make you fully equipped for any sexual scenario that may occur. If you are lucky enough to get your chosen one back to your room, pop your 'here's-one-I-made-earlier' cassette into your tape player and let the courtship commence.

You should probably begin the tape with a couple of tracks to create the desired mood, such as Phyllis Nelson's 'Move Closer'. Alternatively, if time is of the essence, you could get straight to the point with something subtle like that Mousse T vs. Hot 'N' Juicy classic, 'Horny'.

You'll then need to fill the first half of your tape with music to suit your preferred sexual technique. It's a matter of personal taste, but you've got to

consider your partner's needs too. So, while you may be a big Chas 'N' Dave fan, she/he may not share your enthusiasm for the duo. If you want a slow and romantic session, you'll need to choose your tunes accordingly. Carefully selected songs from the likes of REM, Massive Attack and U2 covers for most tastes. Or else you could say bollocks to tradition and go for more hardcore listening: 'Fucking In Heaven' by Fatboy Slim should do the trick.

There are optional extras too. For example, if you are planning on doing some adventurous positions, you might want to include 'Dizzy' (Vic Reeves & The Wonderstuff). If sex with an audience is your thing, perhaps you'd best add Pulp's 'Live Bed Show' to your tracklisting.

This segment of the tape can continue for as long as you like but we recommend shagging into a frenzy, culminating with something like 'Higher State of Consciousness' (Josh Wink) or 'Song 2' (Blur). Here's a tip though: don't let the tape end at a crucial point so that one of you has to get up and turn it over. This does not impress.

Finally, if you'd rather not share your tiny single bed for the rest of the night, here are some suggestions to finish your tape that are guaranteed to make your little love-monkey run a mile. Commitment-scare tactics are usually effective, such as 'Chapel of Love' by Elton John or 'Without You' by Mariah Carey. Anything by Celine Dion ensure that excuses are made and hills are headed for. If all else fails, try 'I'm Too Sexy' by Right Said Fred. Works every time.

# TV & Games

Sit in the dark depths of your room avoiding your so-called friends.

## Urban Chaos

This is a game that has atmosphere in truckloads. Unlike Tomb Raider it feels you are in a living world rather than a dead one. It feels like you are in the film Taxi Driver, with the smoke, rain and taxi's passing by.

The missions you have to achieve vary from capturing criminals to blowing up buildings, but to make things more interesting there are usually separate objectives for you to achieve. Added to this there are always clever ways to complete the missions, by finding back entrances or killing look-outs firsts, so that you have the choice between cunning or being gun-ho.

Where Urban Chaos really kicks arse is in the hand to hand combat. You have kicks and punches as well as a variety of weapons from knives to baseball bats with which to hit enemies with. I cannot tell you how satisfying it is to knee an opponent in the nuts before throwing him to the floor and stamping on him, sheer bliss.

The only complaint is that the game appears to be a bit on the easy side, but having said that there is plenty to come back and investigate when you have completed it. Forget Lara, there's a new woman in town.

Ben Attenborough

## Psychic Force 2

Psychic Force is a predictable 'beat em up', with a heavy manga influence. The introduction to the game has music that resembles 80's rock only available at discos in foreign countries.

The set up is similar to Street Fighter 2, (but not as easy to play) with an extra couple of touches such as the 3D effect of the background and a magic meter that is used for special moves, which are learned during the game. These make it too easy when playing against the computer, which reduces the longevity of the game.

I would recommend waiting for Capcom's new release, before going out to buy Psychic Force 2.

Dave Bunyan

### COMPETITION:

Those gorgeous people at NUS ents have sent us a copy of the X-Files game for the playstation. To win, all you need to do is answer this simple question:

**WHO PLAYED ETHAN HUNT IN THE MISSION IMPOSSIBLE MOVIE?**

If you think you know the answer e-mail Kred at: kredworld@hotmail.com  
First correct entry from the Crazy Kred Competition Kube, wins!

## Question or Nominate?

If there's one activity students are renowned for (apart from drinking and stealing traffic cones) it's watching daytime TV. Whether it's Richard & Judy or Countdown, you can guarantee that daytime television programmes have a large proportion



of university undergraduates among their audiences at home.

'Fifteen To One' is another student favourite. Produced and hosted by former Butlins' redcoat William G. Stewart. It has proved so popular that it has become a successful concept in countries such as Poland, where it is Ten To One, and Germany, where it is All Against All. For anyone disloyal enough to their student collective not to have watched the afternoon show, Fifteen To One involves fifteen contestants who have to answer questions, sometimes nominating others to do so, keeping as many of their three lives intact as possible.

When William G. Stewart was sent the idea for the show by John M. Lewis, he was impressed, unfazed by the fact that it had previously been turned down by nine other producers. 'I liked it,' he says, 'I took the thing apart and restructured it. John had called it 'Twenty to one' but I to had cut it down to fifteen because we couldn't get rid of nineteen players in half an hour. I liked the idea that, with fifteen people in a semicircle, it could be kind of gladiatorial.' Revealing his sense of humour, he remembers the show in these early stages of production. 'I had the image in my head of some college professor in his mid-forties, in the prime of his life, nominating some 86-year-old grey-haired little old lady with a question which was about sport!'

I ask him whether it gets extremely frustrating, asking a question which seems incredibly easy to a contestant who gets it completely wrong. 'It is quite surprising

where people have gaps in their general knowledge armour,' he remarks. 'A question is only an easy question if you know the answer to it. That's the golden rule of quizzes.' Whilst he admits that a contestant can be eliminated by 'a bit of bad luck in the first round', he is

confident that, by the second round, you have to be able to answer the questions and luck has very little to do with it. I decide not to mention that my great aunt went out in the first round because she thought that Lake Windermere was the largest lake in the world.

The celebrated presenter is flattered by the cult status that he and the show have been given in student culture, but confesses that he has fallen into his role

quite by accident. He was a drama and comedy producer before he came across Fifteen To One. He is now a well-respected producer in the world of television.

He was a student himself, briefly, with the intention of going into medicine. But during his first year, he decided that it wasn't for him. He did his compulsory National Service, spending three years teaching in Kenya for the army educational corps, an experience which he describes as 'the best time I ever had as far as work is concerned. The only thing I ever wanted to be was a cowboy movie star. I never wanted to be an actor but I was brought up on films and my idea of heaven was to be riding a horse all day, playing at being a cowboy, and in the evening going home to a mansion in the Hollywood hills.'

Finally, I feel compelled to ask, what does that 'G' stand for, Mr Stewart? 'Gladstone. It's on my birth certificate, so it's not a name I've chosen. My friends call me 'Bill'.

Nicki Miller

*'The only thing I ever wanted to be was a cowboy movie star.'*



### SIMPSONS COMPETITION

Twentieth Century Fox Home Entertainment have released the Viva Los Simpsons video and Kred have got our mits on a copy to giveaway. All you lucky people have to do is answer this question:  
**WHO SANG VIVA LAS VEGAS?**

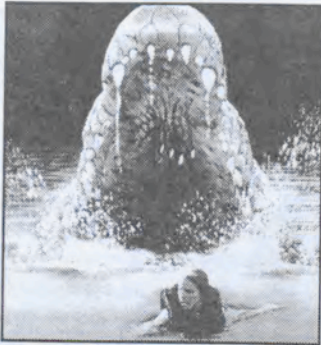
E-mail Kred at our wonderful address: kredworld@hotmail.com

and the first correct entry will be harrassed until they leave university, or pick up their prize.

# Cinerama

Movies, the juicy marrow sucked clean from the bones of gods.

## Lake Placid



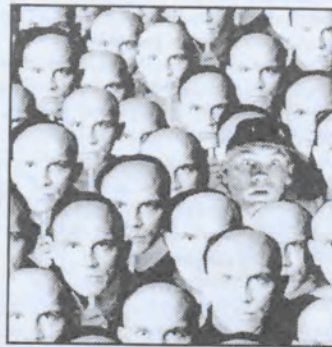
**A**lthough they have lesser billing, Oliver Platt and Brendan Gleeson easily steal this movie from stars, Bill Pullman and Bridget Fonda. The latter pair simply provide this horror/comedy with the requisite romance subplot.

Plot time – there's a crocodile eating people in the lake near local sheriff Gleason's town, but he doesn't believe it. Pullman, Fonda and Platt come to investigate and/or kill it. Oh and there's some mad old woman who lives alone by the lake, I can say no more.

It's not original and it doesn't try to be too clever, however, the fun comes from the way the cast, Platt and Gleason in particular, interact. Everyone plays it straight, but the script plays a blinder, it's basically Jaws with laughs.

There's plenty for the easily frightened and squeamish to get upset about here (although the body count is surprisingly low) as well as those of us who enjoy a good comedy. I think Fonda's line 'Will everyone please stop throwing heads at me!' pretty much sums up the spirit of this excellent movie. **Steve Pearce**

## Being John Malkovic



**P**erhaps not your average Sunday afternoon C5 movie and more like the Wednesday evening I'd-rather-be-dead kind. The whole aura of incredible innovation which preceded the film manifested itself during the first twenty minutes; only to completely slow down afterwards.

John Cusack plays a puppeteer who discovers a portal into John Malkovich's mind, where you can feel and experience all that he does for 15 minutes. The pace is non-existent, by the end I am sure most of the audience was just wishing it was all over. Actually, most people I spoke to rather enjoyed the film. It's the kind of movie that you feel you have to like, defaulting to do so will render you either unimaginative or as thick as a brick. In contrast the acting was quite amazing, especially JM's. But please, don't be afraid to express your discontent with this piece of vulgarity! Probably the best description would be that of a rotten concept that has been brilliantly executed. Suffice to say it's in the same league as What Dreams May Come...

MT Pisani

## THE HURRICANE

**R**aising great debate this incredible, multi-layered story, stars Denzel Washington as Rubin 'Hurricane' Carter, but struggles to tell it in two and a half hours.

During a ten-year prison sentence Rubin turns to boxing and following his release begins a successful career for himself as a middleweight fighter. Soon, Rubin is back in jail, wrongfully convicted of murder. Meanwhile, an illiterate boy from Brooklyn meets up with a group of Canadians who decide to educate him. He reads Carter's autobiography, which inspires him and his educators to research the case of the convicted man, a re-examination that would lead to Carter's release.

Controversy surrounding the film focused on omissions including that Rubin paid off the Canadians after marrying one, and then cut off contact with them claiming he was treated as a trophy. No one can expect a fictional film to adhere solely to fact, but one in which the clouding of the truth is criticised must come under scrutiny when it does the same.

With a limited time to tell the story the writers choose to focus on a narrative of Good versus Evil. Each character must fit into one of these two categories with absolute clarity. Carter comes across as a persecuted saint. The Canadians, with no evidence of background motivation, have the complexity of The Happy Little Elves. This provides evocation of extreme emotion over thought. Accepting his Golden Globe, Washington stated 'God is Love', satisfied, in the same vein as the film, that he had clarified two ambivalent terms by placing them together. Washington's performance carries the film and an audience with a post-modern abandonment of truth can join the actor in his emotional roller-coaster characterisation of Rubin Carter.

Daniel Silman

## Video Reviews

### SHATTERED IMAGE

From the producers of Single White Female comes Shattered Image. A confused tale of split personality, starring Anne Parillaud (Nikita) in the highly typecast role of Jessie, a schizophrenic hitwoman-come-suicidal wife of William Baldwin. The action of the film is slow starting and it is tempting to give up after the first ten minutes - and to be honest this is probably the best option.

The innovative idea of switching between the two personalities through a dream/awake medium is wasted on a film with such an incomprehensible plot, and is let down by the Wizard of Oz-esque waking scene (...you were there and you were there...)

However the frequent inclusion of fishy aquarium imagery gives you something pretty to look at whilst enjoying the cheesy saxophone solos which lead up to the equally cheesy love scenes....

Shattered Image is a disappointingly wet film with an unsatisfactory ending, an interesting idea poorly executed.

Jenni Potter

### BRIDE OF CHUCKY

Chucky is back. Oh good. For those of you who had a decent upbringing, Chucky is a doll possessed by the soul of a serial killer, but he still likes to indulge in the occasional bout of hack n' slash. The 'twist' in this movie is that this time he has a companion-another doll possessed by the soul of Chucky's murderous ladyfriend (played by Jennifer Tilly). While the dolls' romantic exploits are extremely funny ('do I have a rubber? I'm all rubber!'), this film has less story than a bungalow, and I've seen more convincing animatronics on Dr Who. The movie also has the obligatory techno-metal soundtrack, Scream-esque jump-jump-jump direction, and an array of irritating American teenagers- so the modern horror connoisseur will not be disappointed. That said, 'Bride of Chucky' is entertaining stuff- as long as you disengage your brain and sense of aesthetic first.

CSD

## SCREAM 3

**S**o, we all know the plot of this movie. Neve Campbell, Courtney Cox, David Arquette and Liev Schreiber return to be chased around by the madman (or woman) in the mask. This time the action moves to Hollywood, on and around the set of 'Stab 3', allowing scary set pieces combined with art imitating art-within-art brain twisters.

To the big question, is 'Scream 3' as good as its predecessors? Kevin Williamson handing over writing duties to the aptly named Ehren Kruger rose some apprehension in 'Scream' fans. The result is that the self-reflexive dialogue doesn't flow as freely as before, but Kruger does provide frequent cartoony laughs, both visual and verbal. Wes Craven is still on board as director. His adeptness in bringing suspense and action to the big-screen will leave first-time viewer's nerves on edge long after the film. Audiences who enjoyed the first movies will know to leave their cynicism at the door, indulge in a two hour adrenaline rush, and therefore enjoy the movie as much as its predecessors.

Promoted as the last of the series, with Miramax's low profits, and 'Scream 3's' massive opening week, this could be only the beginning. Now that is scary!

Daniel Silman

Oasis  
Standing on the  
Shoulder of Giants



Do not go out and buy this purely on the sing-alongability of the single *Go Let it Out*. The other tracks, by comparison, have more to offer. The album opens with the (appropriate for this issue) *Fuckin' in the Bushes*, an instrumental that, frankly, I'm surprised they came up with. It kicks butt. Typical Oasis stuff resurfaces in the rest of the album, the music comes to life in *Put yer money where yer mouth is*. There is fresh material in there, you just have to dig deep to find it. Most touching are *Gas Panic*, a song about Noel's cocaine problem, and *Little James*, which Liam wrote for his stepson. Yes, they do sound slightly like before, but Oasis promised us a radically different album; and this is just a few steps in that direction.

Sylvia Payne

Six by Seven

The Closer You Get

Fame for some comes fleetingly. Billy Ray Cyrus and Papa Lazarou for two. At one point it appeared that the same could be said for Nottingham based five piece Six by Seven. Their structured post 'OK Computer' missives were largely well received and umm, that was about it. Despite the threat of being sucked into that murky of netherworld of *Headswims* and *Subcircus*' they have re-emerged with a second offering that is far more diverse, immediate and well, interesting. A sound dominated by that expensively inexpensive feel, things are more reminiscent of *Sonic Youth* or the *Smashing Pumpkins*; especially with tracks like 'New Year' sounding like it came straight off of 'Piscies Iscariot'. Corgan-esque walls aside, the lads show a previously unwitnessed deft touch with their songwriting craft, and, as this review trails off into nothingness, I would say that it's good. Excellent even.

Gaz Dobson

Air

The Virgin Suicides OST

Kooky, spooky, and altogether ooky soundtrack composed by the Gallic lounge lizards for the forthcoming thriller 'The Virgin Suicides'. As titles such as 'Suicide Underground' and 'Ghost Song' suggest, a decidedly Gothic mood dominates here, conjured up through a brooding swirl of synths, organs and violins; with the occasional stab of the electric guitar. Repetition does threaten to set in over the relatively short running time (42 minutes), but it does create a genuinely haunting atmosphere, successfully mixed with the quirky kitsch and sensuality that made 'Moon Safari' so seductive. Let's just hope that the film isn't shit.

Mark Biddle

# Albums

Kred looks at the latest in, erm, records, basically

Buzzcocks

Time's up

The Buzzcocks were always from the more thoughtful side of punk, embracing the DIY ethic before most other bands, and hailing from Manchester as opposed to West London, they had a degree of authenticity over style (see Joy Division). Headed at the time by the legendary Howard Devoto (later in arch new wavists Magazine) this re-issue is a timely reminder of one of the original and best bands around circa 1976. To all those unsure of the merits of a rough, scratchy sounding 28 minute CD, let me tell you that it contains one of the best punk songs ever. 'Orgasm Addict', therefore confining 'Times Up' in the pantheon of 'things that were damn good at the time'. I'm told.

Gareth Dobson

Geneva

Weather Underground.

Though totally different to the Ocean Colour Scenes and Shed Sevens of this world, Geneva are still a fairly average indie band, with a twist. 'What is the twist?' I hear you cry. Well, I'll tell you. Geneva's singer used to be a choir boy! This is not much of a twist. Oh well, never mind, at least they're quite experimental. But is having a bass player that has heard a couple of dub-reggae records truly experimental? Or is it just having ears? If all this sounds a little damning, then I'm sorry, because I can honestly recommend this record to anybody that likes their indie to have a vague whiff of ambition about it. However, despite the rather sleek production and the willingness to play with the formula a little, this is thoroughly unthrilling stuff. Though the opening track, 'Dollars in the Heavens' is what is commonly termed 'wicked', 'Weather Underground' just seems to lack clout. This is middle-weight rock: moribund, moderate,



Tim Scudder

Mira Calix

One On One (Warp Records)

Mira Calix has that 'Warp sound'. I don't mean that in a bad way, they sound new... it's a good thing. Ambience, techno, breaks and bleeps, only with a very dark edge to it. That kind of claustrophobic melody that might scare you into the shadows. I am talking about the cockroach crackles that make up the rhythm of 'sparrow', or the discomfiting repetitive loops of 'Isabella'. If you can survive the whole album, it's sure to make you a better person.

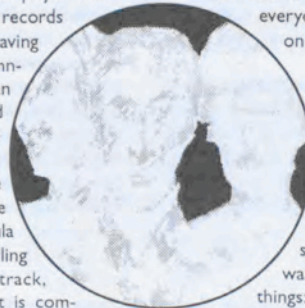
Chris Stickland

Day One

Ordinary Man (Melankolic)

Discovered by 3D from Massive, Day One are kinda different. Phelim and Donnie Hardwidge, make cynical, yet often amusing, strongly hip-hop based songs (in the true sense of the word 'song'), like an Everlast without those all too plentiful rubbish bits. The main focus of the songs is on the storytelling. The lyrics compel you to stop what you're doing and listen - unusual when compared to the kind of self indulgent brain candy that a lot of indie/dance acts shout about. There are no pleas for sympathy, no tales of how that girl broke my heart, just observations about living life. From the brutal honesty of 'walk now talk now' to the comical realism of 'trying too hard', to the naive affection of 'in your life', everyone will be able to relate to something on this album. They're stories, so listen.

Chris Stickland



Subcircus

Are You Receiving?

Subcircus return with this, their second album and it's a fair stomper from start to finish. But before going on, a warning to those sensitive about such things: singer Pbjnr has a tendency to slip into Brett Andersonesque vocal stylings, not least on opener, 'Man of the Year'. If you can forgive him that (and I know many who wouldn't), then Subcircus have a lot to offer. Big guitars are the buzzwords throughout, but SC are more inventive than most, especially on

Smashing Pumpkins

MACHINA / The machines of God

To be a Smashing Pumpkin these days is to take a critical beating at the regular behest of the British Media. Out of vogue with the current 'everything must have beats' obsession held by those that review, perhaps this is not the best time in which to release an album. Especially as it was Mr Corgan himself who proclaimed that 'rock is dead'. It wasn't, Billy's riffs it appears, were merely sleeping. This is a return to what is more generally expected from the humourless one. The return of drummer Jimmy Chamberlain has resulted in the Pumpkins-perfected mix of loud/obscenely beautiful once again. Stand-out tracks are the ballads 'This Time' 'Wound' as well as previous long player taster 'Everlasting Gaze'. It may not reach the same critical levels as previous efforts, but that is to be expected. Billy Corgan can smile to himself in the knowledge that once again he's come out trumps.

Gaz Dobson





'Tiredness can kill', with its gorgeous strings and road safety lyrics ('You don't want to end up in an ambulance tonight/ You need a break'). Elsewhere, children's choirs, mandolins and harmonicas complete a rather exciting musical stew.

Matthew Elliott

The Cure

Bloodflowers

Poor old Bob. All his old mates have run away and he's been forced to attach himself to more unsuspecting muso's in order to keep the impressive run of Cure albums going. To say that the nineties was a sparse decade for the Dark Prince of Crawley would be an understatement. Whilst *Wish* contained some of his best work, it also contained some of his worst, and *Wild Mood Swings* was an experiment in Fat-White-Salsa-But-Without-The-Dance-Routines that went wrong. Badly wrong. Never mind. Bob is back with a stunning album of bleak angry guitar soundscapes with soaring choruses designed to both charm and scare you like nothing else can. It works. From the first lightly strummed chord of *Out Of This World*, (also featuring a wonderful counterpointed piano solo) to the last dying whimper of *Bloodflowers* itself, there is not one reference to fire, or dreaming or getting old out of place. *Bloodflowers*: the sound of a man who knows that Autumn is just around the corner.

Matthew Carter

Luke Smith

It's Not Wrong, It's Just Different

Luke Smith is a Canterbury local (playing the *Hobgoblin* Monday nights) whose lo-fi sound mixes well with his Kentish accent.

Too odd-ball to be really popular, everyone should still hear him. The lyrics have an enormous sense of fun (imagine a happy Richard Digance) titles include, 'She's a do-er' and 'I like being cosy'!

The music may be quite simple, with Luke playing keyboard/electric guitar/bass/wurlitzer, always accompanied by Dave the drummer, but it's catchy and fun. Go listen, now.

Steve Pearce



# Singles

It's Alright – The Motorhomes

These Swedish imports attempt to create a melancholy melody which sadly never quite hits the mark. The song sounds desperately like The Smashing Pumpkins' 'Tonight, Tonight'. However it lacks the rich and intense quality that stops Pumpkins tracks from sounding hollow and empty, as these guys do. The vocals never sound particularly passionate and the verses feel like they are building up to a climactic chorus, which, sadly, fails to satisfy every time.

Nicki Miller

Yeah – The Wannadies

Following in the footsteps of their classic anthems 'Hit' and 'You And Me Song' (guaranteed to get any decent indie disco going), 'Yeah' marks an impressive comeback for The Wannadies. With funky guitars and 'yeeeeaaaah' vocals, this top tune delivers the goods from a very likeable band that never fails to disappoint. Let's hope that they're here to stay this time (and don't disappear into relative obscurity again).

Nicki Miller

Asian Dub Foundation: Real Great Britain

Real Great Britain: The Asian Dub Foundation is back with a cacophony of sound, a myriad combination of bhangra rap, drum and bass and dance. All adding to a successful amalgam of sound and effects resulting in a seriously funky beat, that makes you want to get up and dance like a raving techno beast.

Abena Akuffo

Brassy: Work It Out

Revenge of the Indie old skool. Jon Spencer's sister's outfit make their move for the limelight with a fantastically catchy riff and even more catchy 'Uh – huh' refrain. Add Muffin's (Her real name, I shit ye not) utterly libidinous lyrics and you've a sure fire hit. Or you would do if it sold more than 5 copies.

Tom Hawker

Richard Ashcroft- A Song For Lovers

Ah Richard, how great were The Verve; how I mourned your passing. But now you're back, yes, and from America it seems, if the country & western feel of this is anything to go by! Still, that aside, it's not bad - quite nice and tinkly-tinkly, and I did hum it coming in on the bus this morning. Not quite your moment of greatness, but it's getting there.

Jean Lynch

JJ72- Snow

'Why won't it snow, like they said it would?' wails bloke singer in Beth Orton alike voice. Well, perhaps because it's March. Perhaps because it's down south and it never snows. Quiet

bits. Loud bits. Quite nice really. However place firmly in the category marked 'girls music'. Or merely 'Dawson's Creek'.

Gaz Dobson

The Eels: Mr E's Beautiful Blues

'Goddamn right, it's a beautiful day, Uh huh'. Catchy and up beat in a light – grooved, jingle – jangly way, The Eels haven't released a single this good since their debut, 'Novacaine for Soul'. This is the hidden track of the forthcoming album, which is reportedly very good, and probably is on this evidence.

Tom Hawker

Shack: Oscar

Possibly the greatest song ever written about a bloke in a wheelchair going to visit prostitutes, 'Oscar' is Shack in a nutshell – on face value a straightforward piece of guitar pop, but once its huge, catchy-as-hell chorus and strangely poignant lyrics get inside your head it's impossible to get out. This may not be their best work to date, but even an average Shack record is still going to be head and shoulders above the vast majority of what's out there now. Even those that are standing on the shoulder of giants...

Matthew D'Cruz

Embrace- You're Not Alone.

Horns, strings, wistful melodies and reassuring lyrics: what more could you possibly want from your music? Some sense of daring perhaps? I like Embrace, in the same way that you might like slip-pers, cats, or The Stereophonics. But I hate the Stereophonics, they're shit. Oh, sorry, are Embrace still playing?

Tim Scudder

Coldplay- Shiver.

Coldplay are this year's 'Next Big Thing', though Terris are this year's biggest 'Next Big Thing'. 'Shiver' is the kind of music made by people that like Radiohead, but not loud noise. It glides, floats, flies, soars etc., while the singer leaps octaves with a single bound...in a nice way.

Tim Scudder

Santessa – Eyes On You

Laid back, leftfield and under-hyped, Santessa's second single from her forthcoming debut album, is a delicate, dreamy and lustful affair (that kicks the shit out of Beth Orton). With the addition of the truly unmissable remixes from 4 Hero and Major, surely someone has to take some notice?

Chris Stickland



# Mynci Myfia

GORKY'S ZYGOTIC MYNCI  
Colchester Arts Centre

Colchester, by all accounts, is a funny place. It boasts an Arts Centre which is testament to this. What other three hundred (or thereabouts) capacity venue can boast stained glass windows in the Gents? Ah, but the Colchester Arts Centre is no ordinary three hundred capacity venue. It is a converted church. Converted in the sense that they've taken the pews out.

It makes the perfect setting for a band whose repertoire includes, amongst others, Gregorian Chant, Old English Madrigals and songs about Pilgrims. None of which were aired tonight. The Mynci 2000 tour was designed as a chance for the four-to-eight piece to exorcise their demons, and get ten years of writing and recording out of their systems. Their two hour set, with an interval and everything, comprised both plaintiff, acoustic numbers, mainly b-sides and rarities never played live before, and their more insane heavy numbers such as the fabulous *The Tidal Wave* and the literally barking mad *Poodle Rockin'*. (Pun intended, but please accept my apologies.) With an audience swelled by a legion of eager sixth-formers desperate to make themselves known to the band and piss off the rest of us with their Half-Term-Out-After-Eleven-

Oooooohhhh-I'm-Hard antics, most people were left enthralled and aghast by the whole experience. As charming and energetic as it was there is a sense that the band, now stripped of long-time guitarist John Lawrence, were simply enjoying themselves in the live arena in a way that they have not done for a couple of years. Previous live encounters with GZM have proved to be less than satisfactory, but there is now a sense that the wall which stood between them and their audience has not been torn down, and they can let themselves go. They even produced a programme for the event, which provided exciting reading material during the interval. Denying the baying crowd their more well known and indeed accessible tunes (*Diamond Dew* and *Patio Song* notable absentees from both sets) and sticking firmly to their more experimental numbers, Gorky's proved that there is more method in their madness that you



might assume, and also that they have more fantastic songs in their armoury than many of their contemporaries. GZM: Possibly the most innovative, original, experimental, earnest, hard working, thought provoking, witty, self-effacing, alarming, disturbing, entertaining and downright enjoyable band in the world. Only possibly, mind.

Matt Carter

# Ash No Longer Smokin'

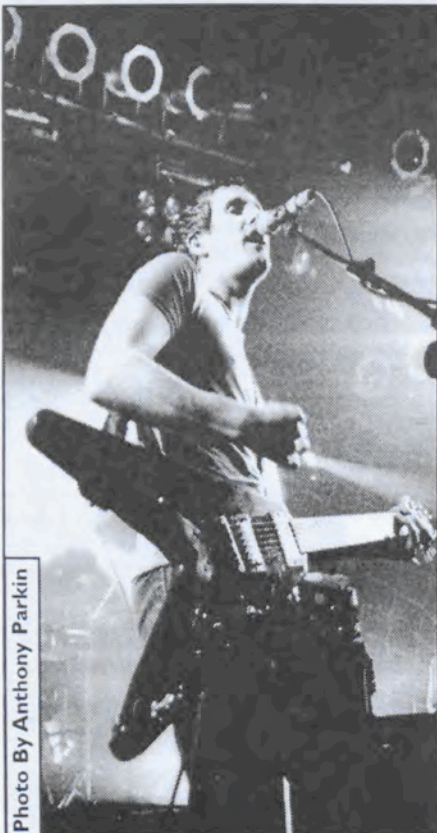


Photo By Anthony Parkin

ASH  
*The Union Bar, Maidstone.*

Picture the scene- Kred, momentarily refused entry by bouncers at Maidstone's Union Bar (due to their inability to realise how fantastically important we were), standing at the head of a long and impatient queue for five long, agonisingly cold minutes.

A young woman approaches the doorman with three of her friends. 'Hi.' She says, 'erm...I'm on the guestlist, can we go in?'

'Wait there.' Replies our puffer jacketed friend, clearly not even considering that anybody might be on 'The List'. The woman looks quite embarrassed, her friends mildly amused, the Maidstone Massive check each other's studded necklaces. The woman then whispers to the neanderthal doorman 'I'm in the band that's playing tonight.' Three minutes later the woman is let in.

Yes, that's right. That woman was Charlotte Hatherley. Her band, Ash. That bouncer? Still mastering addition.. Why Ash would choose to return to the live circuit with a gig in the cultural desert that is Maidstone is anybody's guess. But here they are, and aren't the kids happy!

They plough straight in with the brutal combo of 'Lose Control' and 'Projects', while the crowd gasps for

breathable air in the packed club. Fast, aggressive, and chaotic, it's very good indeed. However, with 'Girl from Mars' the excitement level starts to drop. Sure, it's a nice tune and MTV loved the video, but no matter how hard Ash try to 'rip it up', it is fundamentally an insipid pop song. New songs 'Walking Barefoot', 'Shining Light' and 'Singapore Song' seem similarly suburban and, though Maidstone may be the ideal home for such tepid rock, it's all a little limp.

Now 'Lost in You' was always the runtish little brother of such epics as 'Goldfinger' and 'Oh Yeah', so why Ash try to bludgeon it's frail little body with a hard-rock sledgehammer is very strange. Stranger still then is the way that following 'Jesus Says', they punish 'Oh Yeah' itself for not being a Jesus and Mary Chain rip-off. By this point the songs were starting to blend into one another, yet Ash bounce back, ending the set with a brilliantly delivered 'A Life Less Ordinary'. Needless to say, the crowd goes wild.

Returning for an encore consisting of Ween's 'Deaner Says', Mudhoney's 'Driving Now', and their own 'Numbskull', only now do Ash really set the place on fire. In-fact, 'Numbskull' (whisper it) even caused a mosh-pit to form. The problem remains, what do Ash want to be? Are they Sleeper, or are they the Stooges? In truth they are thankfully far from producing banal pop, yet this small venue revealed something quite distressing - Ash don't cut it as a rock band.

Tim Scudder



# Know Yer NME

NME PREMIER TOUR Shack, Les Rhythmes Digitales, Campag Velocet, Coldplay (London Astoria)

**H**i, we're Coldplay' states singer Chris Martin emphatically. 'We've been told to say that, just in case you think we're, like, Asian Dub Foundation or something.' This may be a big televised event, the climax of a week of solid gigging activity featuring acts as diverse as sonic revolutionaries ADF, the spell-binding atmospheric of Iceland's Sigur Ros and corporate Pepsi-rock kittens Feeder, but it's little moments like this which contribute to the sense of intimacy which makes tonight feel so special.

It's a shame that Coldplay's music can never live up to their Thoroughly Nice Bloke status. True, Chris' soaring Jeff Buckley-esque falsetto never ceases to impress, but the band's Radiohead-by-numbers approach ensures that the attention wanders to consider more interesting questions. Like how the hell Campag Velocet ever managed to acquire the level of credibility they currently enjoy. People would like you to believe in Pete Voss and his crew as a revolutionary kick up the arse of 21st Century rock, but could someone please explain the innovation in a thirtysomething year old man stomping around gracelessly in lycra cycling gear singing about bike riding and S&M? And that's before you've been subjected to a set full of woe-ful Cockney 'rapping', rehashed baggy beats, bad puns and amusingly lame attempts at sounding menacing.

This is apparently the future of rock, and it sounds like your dad trying to rap. Awful.

At least Les Rhythmes Digitales look like they're enjoying themselves. Actually, the preposterously named Jacques Lu Cont and associate Jo Reynolds look like their having the time of their lives up there. Resembling nothing less than the cast of Tron gone dance, they pout, throw shapes and scissor-kick across the stage to the sound of an explosion in a bad ideas factory and it's absolutely bloody brilliant. Disengage brain and prepare to dance like a twat.

Tonight, however, can only belong to Shack. It's a cruel world that allows the likes of the Stereophonics and Travis to fill stadiums while this lot remain for the most part, criminally overlooked. Still, for a band who have come through such a catalogue of misfortunes, songwriting genius Michael Head seems remarkably gripped by the wonder of it all. With good reason too, as tonight is nothing short of a triumph. Imagine a band somewhere within the magical triangle of REM, Nick Drake and the Stone Roses and you're only half way there. True, there's nothing remotely innovative about their blend of folksy guitars and rock classicism, but it's hard to think of any guitar band in recent years with such a deft melodic touch and lyrical wit. And so the likes of 'Pull Together' and 'Cornish Town' swell to magnificent crescendos of crashing guitars (courtesy of Mick's brother John) and when they play 'Comedy', with its heartbreaking yet joyously uplifting chorus of 'when you cry it pulls me through', even not even the most cynical of souls remain untouched. We may not have found the future of music, but there's ample proof here that the present is a great place to be.

Matthew D'Cruz

## Where Have All The Young Bands Gone...?



Photo By Anthony Parkin

**B**riefly summarise the state of live music in Canterbury. How should I respond? 'Non-existent?', 'more than a little depressing?', pretend I misheard the question? No, not this time, I'll rise to the challenge and take the bull by the horns, after all it's just a matter of perspective...

Once upon a time some good bands came out of Canterbury, like Soft Machine and Caravan. They wrote their own songs and people encouraged them. The masses liked to hear new things, there was creativity and the people called it 'good'. There were special places people could gather to listen and dance to the fruits of these young man's labours and guess what? These places trusted the young revellers and did not surround them with burly foes! They would pay money to hear this sweet music, and the venue would pay this money to the bands; after all, they'd earned it! With this new influx of revenue, the bands would record more songs, and so the cycle continued; they went forth, increased, and multiplied to the pleasure of all and sundry.

It seems hard to believe doesn't it? But, as I said, all is not lost. Call me an optimist but I believe there is a case in defence of the Canterbury live music scene. You see it's all proportional. So the Penny's shut down, the Marlowe's now a theatre, but that's alright because there aren't any live bands to play in them. But hold on, that's a bad thing I hear you cry. Not at all, you see people are too apathetic at heart to come and see live bands anyway, there's no point in booking one - you won't make any money. On an investment and return analysis everything's looking rosy; put nothing in, get nothing out and no losses incurred.

But maybe you don't agree with all this. Secretly you yearn for that forbidden fruit; you crave a juicy bit of off campus entertainment. Well come a little closer, I bring you news of hope. 17th March, Planet Studio, Jade Pool host.. live music. If all goes well it could mark a new beginning, but that depends on you. Bands need people, people need bands, Come support the cause. You've nothing to lose but you're chains

Alastair Edwards



## Talking Head Kred Chats with Shack's John Head

Kred: How was the NME tour?  
John Head: I had a really good time and some of the crowds were really good. There were a few dodgy ones, like, but over all I really enjoyed it.  
K: Did you get on with the other bands?  
JH: 'Yeah, absolutely, really well, which was a bonus'.  
K: How's the next album looking?  
JH: 'Well, we're just demoing at the

moment - putting down ideas. They're looking great, we've got a fucking sackful. We need to stand back a little bit to do the sacking cos we've only been in a few weeks and we've got about 25 tunes and backings now and we've got more to do this week.'  
K: The last album took over a year to put together (due to Mick and John's heroin abuse). How soon can we expect to see a new one?  
JH: 'Well, we want to do it quick, basically, rather than, you know... [laughs] ...the year long thing.'  
K: Why didn't you put 'Oscar' on the last (HMS Fable) album?  
JH: 'Well, we only writ it a few

months ago.'  
K: After all the problems you've had, did you see the success of the last album as a vindication for the band?  
JH: 'Well.. I don't think vindicate... I don't know... It's good, man, but we've got another album coming out and lets do that, lets see how that goes. There's a lot more we want to do...'  
K: It must have been a hectic year?  
JH: Well, it's good to working and busy (laughing). It's good to be paid (laughs even harder).

Tom Hawker

# This Sure Ain't Babylon

For once, it was less 'Re-re-wind' and more 'Ra-ra-Rasputin' when Boney M dropped in at the Venue last month for 'Fever'. Everybody loves Boney M. Come on, admit it, everyone knows at least one of their songs, from the classic 'Ma Baker' to their Christmas no. 1 hit 'Mary's Boy Child'. I distinctly remember singing 'Brown Girl In The Ring' at primary school and I can't have been the only one. A 1000 strong crowd at the Venue reassured me that I wasn't as they boo-gied away. A most eclectic bunch of students pushed their way towards the front of the throng that anxiously awaited Boney M's mid-night set.

Boney M was formed back in 1975 and now Maizie Williams is the only remaining member from the original line-up. You wouldn't

think to look at her that she'd been in the band for twenty-five years: she looks stunning, with gold-braided hair that swings past her knees. I asked Maizie, joined by new band members Sheyla and Toyin, why she thinks Boney M is still so popular after so long. 'Is it that long? We have a great concept. The music is good and it's a style of music that everyone can relate to, everyone and anyone. It was that way in the seventies and it's still that way today. The seventies are 'back' anyway, so Boney M are quite blessed. I mean, our type of music is so commercial and so easy to listen and dance to.' Toyin and Sheyla agree. 'Every song has a theme - other outfits don't do anything like that.' 'Boney M is a storyteller,' Maizie adds.

You can tell from the way she talks about



*'I count it as a blessing that even the children of today can still relate to our music as well as their parents'*



the group that the woman who put the 'M' in Boney M doesn't take the credit for their success too personally, a success that has spanned decades and generations. 'It's a blessing. I count it as a blessing that even the children of today can still relate to our music as well as their parents can. That's great.'

But what music do Boney M like? Lauryn Hill seems to be a favourite. 'We all like different music,' Maizie says, 'I love everything, even classical. Maybe not so much country & western though.' She ponders over this for a moment, then adds, 'but maybe even some country & western, like Shania Twain or Dolly Parton.'

And they're not just playing here in sunny Canterbury. They're touring all over the world, from the UK to the 'Rivers of Babylon' (sorry). 'We do a lot of shows in Britain but we tour everywhere. We travel from Europe to the Middle East and to Russia.'

And you get a good reception wherever you go? 'Oh yes, well, everybody knows us. All the fans are still there. We have all the generations. It's wonderful.'

Unlike some of the acts that have graced the Venue with their presence in the past, Boney M are on stage for a full hour. They play medleys and mixes of classic Boney M tracks, as well as a new song they are releasing soon. 'We have revamped some of them,' Maizie told me beforehand. 'Some are more modern, but they're the same type of concept.' So, Boney M - not just for your Mum and Dad then.

Nicki Miller

## MP3 Rules The World?

In this world, the next big thing is constantly around the corner. Currently emerged from the previous right angle is the musical and technological phenomenon that is MP3. Big for ooh, at least the next five minutes, the music format of the future is being touted as the downfall and rebirth of music as we know it. Bollocks surely? Well sort of.

Starting from the start.

MP3 is a means of converting music into digital information that can be stored and downloaded onto computers for your listening pleasure. This means potentially that you never have to go to the record shop and buy an album ever again. You can download it off the internet for a lot cheaper and you get it instantaneously instead of trudging round to HMV. Which all sounds fantastic except for these minor points;

\* downloading files can still take a fair amount of time, which unless your server and phone bill is free, means that it's still going to cost you money.

\* despite protests to the contrary, MP3's are not perfect digital quality, meaning that the quality on CD's are still slightly better.

\* MP3's are not going to break the music industry

because people still want a 'product'; something that you can hold and look at with artwork etc.

Currently the forte of the internet and MP3's are perhaps the smaller bands, with harder to find tracks being available to download. Plus all manner of bootlegs, remixes and live versions. Pavement and Mogwai have particularly good fan sites stuffed with rare things.

In addition to this, the internet is a breeding ground for new talent. There is no need anymore to secure record deals to get yourself heard and published. You can now display your musical talents (or lack of them) to millions of people and in some cases, get paid to do so! Perhaps the biggest of these new electronic talent stables is [peoplesound.com](http://peoplesound.com). After spending a few hours on line, you can unearth some decent stuff, and all those that are interested in new talent should look no further than here. Of course there is some total bollocks here too...

[peoplesound.com](http://peoplesound.com) are offering an exclusive competition to us here student magazine people. You can win a MP3 player for doing absolutely nothing except perhaps logging onto [www.peoplesound.com/win](http://www.peoplesound.com/win)

Happy hunting

Text By Gareth Dobson



A Bloke from Mogwai, with his special friend.

# Is Music Dead?

*Kred sent two of its most knated hacks to find the answer...*

## The Prosecution: Music is DEAD

**H**ave you tried turning the dial on your radio lately to see if anything interesting caught your ear? It's bloody difficult. The progress that we're told is being made in areas like house, garage and R&B are non-existent. The misappropriation of hip-hop grooves behind every form of music has left the entire scene with a tired re-hashed feel.

Every new cutting edge group has become definable through its indefinability: 'We're just like a mish-mash of all different styles. You can't pigeon hole us'. Yes we can. You fall under the mystifyingly wide hole of being shite and I hope you break your neck on the way down.

The dudgeon of interchangeable boy-girl bands which dominate the mainstream is enough to

make you weep at the utterly cynical nature of it all. May all those involved take a drag on the horned, scaly black cock of Satan be wiped out in a plague of demon seed. 'Lets make loads of money by appropriating what was innovative last year and sell it back to the masses in a stream of skimpy clothing to make the young boys / girls froth at the pants'.

This is not my argument. This state of affairs has always been. For every Beatles there has been a Gerry and the Pace Makers. My problem with the music scene is that it has disappeared up its own arse with a vengeance. This is not to say that the current delve of music has entirely suffered. You can go into the shops and purchase, for example, the last Primal Scream record and you are guaranteed a fantastic complex, challenging and ultimately rewarding record.

But herein lies the problem, the mainstream, the record buying public do

not want challenging and rewarding. Primal Scream's last album went in at number two as its hardcore fans bought it and then it promptly started sinking. Westlife, S Club 7 and even the pleasantly bland Travis bestride the charts like the terminal uninspiring dullards that they are. This problem is increased by the fact that most of those bands who could release an album that could floor a soul with passion, innovation and inspiration are happy to sit there studying their navel: 'We make music which we like and if anyone else likes it that's a bonus'. Well, fuck you then...



Where have all those good bands gone that wanted to take over the world? Surely innovation and mass appreciation are not such adverse bed-fellows? But when was the last time you tuned on the radio and heard something that made you

want to jump out of your head and go out and start a band, or a gang, or a fight or start anything? They stay at home and make experimental music. They throw it out on the net. They'd rather live in their bedrooms than kick you out of yours, which is heartbreaking-ly wrong.

This is not helped by the music press who foist every two-bit wankers like Terris and Coldplay on us in a desperate attempt to take all the credit for doing so, a la Gay Dad last year. And bloody hell they're dull, meandering crap. You could say that this forces the ball into our court, that we must go out and find those bands who will change our lives, but if they don't want to come out to us then surely they're missing the point.

So we are left not waving, but drowning, in a grey sea of flotsam and no ones got the guts to come in and get us...

Tom Hawker

## The Defence: Music is ALIVE

**T**here is a commonly held misconception that music is dead. This naïve view is expressed by those who chose only to nibble at the crust of the musical pie, who don't want to get out and explore the myriad of delights on offer for themselves.

It is based on the fallacy of belief that what is 'popular' (by which I mean best selling) is what is typical or even all that counts. Much of the current radio output is a disgusting tool of death, and the likes of Invicta FM have got a lot to answer for with regard to the way that they have warped the minds of our children and sown the sour seed of commercialism into a business which was once proud of its heritage. It is tragic to see what the kiddies are spending their pocket money on every Saturday afternoon in town: mind-

less drivel they have been told to like and will grow up to regret. But this is not the fault of the musician as an artist, many of whom are still struggling on and trying to offer anyone with the intelligence to listen a way out of from cave of in iniquity. Music is not dead. There is still talent and experimentation out there, just as there always has been, and just as there always will be. Whilst the charts and to a certain degree musical tastes may well have stagnated, it is not the case that music itself has gone down the swanny. Taken at its purest source, in its most honest form, music is very much alive and kicking. You needn't venture too far from the all-too well trodden path of mediocrity and tedium to understand that there are plenty of bands, DJs and other experimentalists ready to bring the thought back into popular culture. Take for example the latest offerings from Sonic Youth, The Beta Band, Stereolab, Tortoise, Royal Trux, Art of Noise or anyone else recently featured in the avant-

garde equivalent of Smash Hits, The Wire magazine, and listen to them in your own time. Make up your own minds. There is so much music out there waiting to be heard.

Let us use, as a case study, the prime example of Southport slackers Gomez. Much of the media has accused them, and in some quarters even praised, them for being purely a return to the sound of the Southern American States in the Forties. But they're not. They've used this as their blueprint and added their own fresh

ideas to create a wholly unique sound. Others bands too, are experimental in a way which implies that the talent is out there. You only have to hear any one song from the vast Gorky's Zygoti c Mynci back catalogue to understand the depth of ideas and talent that there is on offer.

No, music is not dead, it is just currently



in a position where it cannot be heard. It is up to us as 'consumers' or, as I prefer, 'lovers' of music to get out there, skulk around in small record shops, listen to great music, go to gigs just for the sake of it. Guaranteed, you will have to endure some turgid crap in the process, but once in a while a little gem might come along, igniting a small part of your heart, playing, singing, scratchin' up something different, something new and exciting. As humans, we are limited only by our imagination, will and stamina. As Billy Bragg, one of the most important singer-songwriters of recent decades, and almost certainly the best from Essex, once sang, 'We can be who we want to be', and we can listen to the music we actually want to listen too, not what some mindless fool from Thanet Local Radio would have us believe is 'popular'. Your mind needs you. Don't let yourself down by agreeing to the agenda as set out for you by others.

Matthew Carter

HE USED TO RUN A BROTHEL!

American writer Ric Browde has a colourful past. His previous careers include rock and roll producer, English teacher, music producer for porn films and brothel manager. His mother didn't approve. He got the job as a brothel manager whilst studying at college, through a girl he lived with who already 'worked' there. But the place was prone to being raided by the police, so Browde eventually left and carried on his merry way.

Whilst producing bands, Browde developed a comical – though fraudulent – sideline, inspired by the way his band members were making money whilst (still) waiting for success. They were working for a fraud 'psychic-hotline'. (Yes folks, only in America!) People actually paid for phone-calls and demanded information from these 'psychics', and what's worse, they actually believed it! Browde eventually helped to bring this company down, but not before collecting a few interesting tales.

'The biggest question was always 'Is my boyfriend cheating on me?' and, of course, I always said 'yes.' People would call up and say 'er, do you know the winning lottery numbers?' To which Browde would reply 'Do you consider yourself to be an intelligent person? Well if you think that I'm so fucking psychic that I know the winning fucking lottery numbers that I'd be talking to fucking losers like you, instead of being in fucking Las Vegas playing fucking roulette, you're fucking stupid!' Nice man. Time to control that ego perhaps.

These stories, and others, form the basis of his second novel, which he is currently working on, 'Tales from the Psychic Hotline'. With this varied career pattern and abundance of tales to tell, it's clear to see where he got his inspiration for writing, but what actually made him stay still for long enough to sit down and write? Browde says he began writing after his dog was run-over. 'My golden retriever, which I dote upon, managed to get himself hit by a car, he broke his leg...', the dog needed a couple of months rest before he would walk again, so Browde was 'lying on the floor with him for two months with my laptop computer and I started writing.' His wife read what he had done and encouraged him to get it published. The dog recovered and walks fine again, and the end result was his debut novel, 'While I'm Dead... Feed The Dog' based on some of his colourful antics. Happily ever-after, eh?

In this novel, the protagonist (coincidentally also Ric) takes a rollercoaster ride through the seventies music scene, meeting David Bowie and pulling the most gorgeous girl in the world, and eventually goes on to Hollywood!

Sally West

COMPETITION

We have a copy of this book to give away. If you'd like to win it, just answer this simple question:

Which of these was a hit for Bowie

- A Let's Eat!
- B Let's Shag!
- C Let's Dance

Send your answers to the address at the front of the mag, or e-mail [Kredworld@hotmail.com](mailto:Kredworld@hotmail.com)

Man Made Orgasm?

'And you set off alone  
Down the hall of collapsing columns'

(Hugo Williams, 'Billy's Rain', 2000 TS Eliot Award)

When Lucretia Stewart wrote her article 'The Gender Benders' for The Guardian asking whether a man can 'think, feel and therefore write like (or possibly as) a woman', this is what she was basing her opinion upon. No wonder she was so negative.

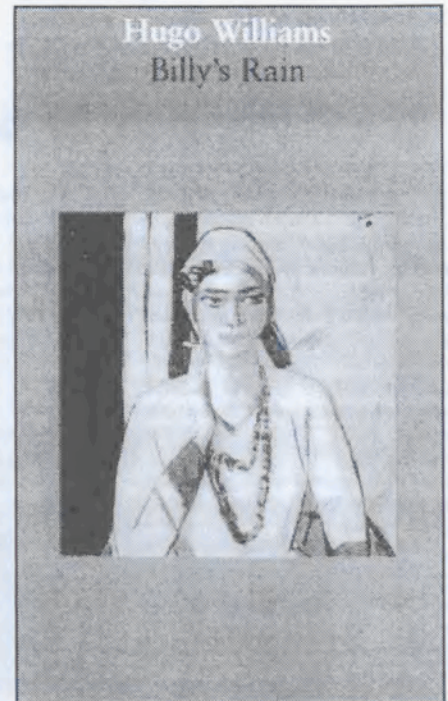
Hailed by one male critic to be 'as fine a description of female orgasm as a man can [write]', this – practically clinical – account would suggest that male writers should just give up the idea as a lost cause. Let them stick to writing about what they know – masculinity, male urges, etc. – and if we want our own orgasms described on paper we'll write about them ourselves, thank you very much. This was Stewart's view who firmly believes that there is a world of difference between a male writer creating a compelling and convincing female character, and a male writer attempting to write as this female character.

My question here is 'why?'. Why can't the imagination be stretched to write from an opposite point of view? And in order to create a compelling and convincing character (told in the third-person narrative) it is first necessary to get inside the mind of that character, so why is that so different from getting into that mind and then narrating it in the first-person account?

Stewart admits that to limit creative writing purely to the experiences of the writer would be to limit literature to 'a dreary kind of social realism', and even comments that with such limitations the science-fiction genre would not even exist. But maybe this is acceptable, because nobody can disprove the creativity of a science fictionalist. Maybe sci-fi is only convincing in its non-reality. No one cares if it's right or wrong because no one knows.

This may indeed be the case. And there are certainly plenty of women around who could tell you that the female orgasm far excels that male attempt at representation. There are also women who might tell you that that's exactly what an orgasm feels like. And there are also women who couldn't even begin to write creatively or descriptively about their own orgasms.

This is because, as Stewart herself says, 'each is different'. What works for one writer will be interpreted differently by every reader; because of the multitude of different experiences brought to that text by that reader. I certainly agree that this pallid description does nothing for me. But what I can't agree with is the assertion that a man cannot write as a woman: can't write from a female perspective.



Before I'd even heard of this piece of poetry, the novel 'Grits' had captured my attention and won my affection specifically because of the author Niall Griffiths' outstanding empathy with the female orgasm. And before that, Arthur Golden's 1997 novel 'Memoirs of a Geisha' instantly became my favourite book when I realised that I'd been fooled for a full four-hundred and twenty-eight pages. (Yes, I admit it, in my rush to get on with the story I hadn't even noticed that the fictional translator's name was completely different to that of the real author!)

But that's the point - I believed because I wanted to, but also because I was able to. There was not one betraying clue that lead me to suspect my judgement.

These are two impressive examples of the finest empathy there can be. To successfully define the world from the point of view of the other gender shows a sensitivity and understanding of the greatest degree. So, even if the

experience of one writer doesn't describe the experiences of every reader, don't dismiss the idea entirely.

Like all creative writing, because of its highly personal and writer/character-specific style, this 'genre' will not work for everybody. But as a practice, it clearly shows the impact and influence that women are creating upon society. When any group of people try to begin to interpret the world from a different point of view, it can be nothing but a significant milestone towards a greater level of social understanding.

Sally West

There are certainly plenty of women around who could tell you that the female orgasm far excels that male attempt at representation. There are also women who might tell you that that's exactly what an orgasm feels like.

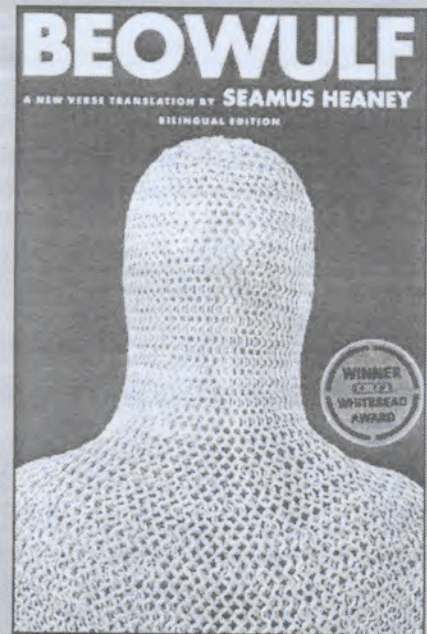
# Beowulf In Sheeps' Clothing?

This year, a poem originally written at some point between the seventh and tenth centuries won the prestigious Whitbread Book Of The Year Award. The award received by the new translation by Seamus Heaney, a man whose own poems have been delighting readers for many years, has posed more question than it has answered, the most notable being those concerning those vexed issues of authorship and relevance.

Is the Beowulf as written by Heaney the Beowulf written by unknown author(s) hundreds of years ago? Does it matter that it might not be the same poem? The debate over this issue has raged for years but was heightened by the announcement of the award, as decided by a dubious list of judges including Sandi Togsvig (Scandinavian Bias?) and Anne Widdecombe. It pipped the scarily popular Harry Potter books by J.K.Rowling at the post. At a quick glance this might suggest that the state of British Novel writing has reached its nadir. If a tale over a thousand years old can beat a sub-C.S.Lewis kiddies story (There is clearly something going on: Do successful childrens

authors have to have two initials?) then there must be something wrong with the novels that others are writing. But there isn't. When Heaney's Beowulf is read as a fresh piece of work, it still has a charm and relevance that many books today do not have. Also, when compared to older versions of the epic saga which were probably more accurate to the original text, Heaney's new version stands out. It is a true gem. In its own right, this book was a deserved winner. The real controversy with the Whitbread Prize is the fact that Harry Potter came a close second. The conceited attitude of those who refuse to accept that a kids books could have artistic merit which allows them to cross the generation boundaries like few books of recent years reveals the fact that it is the industry itself in a quest for identity which is in crisis. The novels are out there, but their acceptance is sadly many years away. Until they are, the English Novel will be bogged down in the sort of irrelevant, petty arguments which this years awards have churned up.

Matthew Carter



## Book Reviews

### Under The Skin Michel Faber

A disturbing little tale, full of simple allegory and shallow-grave messages, Under The Skin is a fine debut novel. As a study of the human condition and its interaction with the natural world, Faber has managed to juxtapose the readers' moral sensibilities with those of an alternate, upside-down world where the rules of engagement have been subtly altered. The comparisons to Animal Farm which have been made by many are justified but can also be misleading. The warning which Faber asks us to heed is let succint but is just as valid. Don't read this whilst eating a burger, though.

Matthew Carter

### The nine secrets of women who get what they want...

#### Kate White

This self-help style book aims to help women get what they want, even if they don't know what is that they want yet. The author of this book is Kate White who is also the author of why good girls don't get ahead...but gutsy girls do. Kate is currently the editor-in-chief of cosmopolitan magazine in America, which about says it all really. Kate attempts to take us through her nine not very secret, secrets. With chapters which include 'biting off more than you can chew' and 'never mind your own business', American stomach wrenching at times. Kate says after reading this book your friends will wonder at the new you, where in fact their more likely to wonder why you wasted your beer money on a book with little new in it. Reading this was

a strain; it made my course work seem alluring. Unfortunately I really did not like this book. The most annoying thing was the way the obvious was stated far too often. This included sad phrases such as 'you know you're on to a good thing when you can't stop thinking about it?' Do I really need a book to tell me this? No, and neither do you.

Emma Greig

### Poems

#### James Prue

Well, this 'handmade' publication mysteriously arrived in my tray with an accompanying letter from this local author saluting me as 'Dear ?' and to be quite honest the mystery still continues. I sat down prepared to be bored silly; just what the world needs - another poet - but instead, I found myself intrigued.

The book describes itself as 'a young man's journey to find his place in the world' and captures the life of the contemporary artist as an outsider using focused highlights of both poignant emotion and disturbing wit. As always with 'modern' composition, it begs the question 'What is poetry?' Prue follows none of the conventional guides - no syntax, no iambic pentameter, no discernible verse structure (the author, himself, admits he is dyslexic) and yet the read is strangely compelling and it does have a certain rhythm. There is just enough philosophical input to give the reader that empathetic 'Yeah, I know where you're coming from there, mate' feeling, but then, does this emanate from the rather universal underlying theme of 'why am I here?'

I'm in two minds about this publication. On one hand I love it - it's quirky, off the wall and refreshingly uncon-

ventional, but on the other hand I feel that maybe it's just a little too different - is this a deliberate attempt to defy convention, the lack of structure echoing the speaker's directionless existence, or does the author simply not know how to write metered poetry? Or, indeed, does it really matter, if the result is an enjoyable, thought-provoking read?

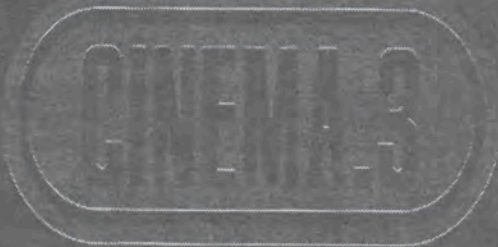
So, is this the fledgling wings of raw talent, or just a flash in the pan? I guess only time will tell. If you want to make up your own minds, this book is available at Canterbury Rocks, priced £1.99.

Helen Charlottes

### Repetitive Beat Generation Steve Redhead

'Repetitive Beat Generation' is a collection of 'illuminating' interviews conducted by Steve Redhead, a Professor of Law and Popular Culture at Manchester Metropolitan University. Or rather, it is a bored, underpaid university lecturer going round asking people what they think of Kerouac's 'On The Road'. Dismiss it as you see fit, but it is, if you ignore all the garb on the back, an interesting insight into modern writers such as Roddy Doyle and Irvine Welsh, and how the music and popular culture of the beat generation has influenced them. I would recommend it to those who are fans of the writers featured, or people like me who grew up reading the words of Leary and Kerouac.

Charlotte Mckinley



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# Theatre Reviews

## ART

The Marlowe Theatre

All the hype that has surrounded this award-winning French comedy has lent it an air that suggests due respect despite the fact that few outside of London's West End or Broadway have actually seen it.

The particular production that took Canterbury by storm for a week starred three of TV's most recognisable faces. First up was Barry Foster, everyone's favourite Dutch detective Van Der Valk. He was joined by Trigger from Only Fools and Horses, and the best performer on the night, Roger Lloyd Pack. Making up the triumvirate was Nigel Havers who has been in...been in...stuff with John Thaw and Keith Barron, not to mention OK TV! .. Anyway, Yasmin Reza's painfully sharp observational piece uses an almost-white canvas as a context for her examination of the relationships between three friends and the fact that they have nothing that keeps them together except the fact that they always have been together. Biting and satirical, the script moves with ferocity at times, yet is nicely balanced with moments of silence. The three minute silence of the olive-eating scene is pure magic, as is Trigger's three minute rant about his forthcoming wedding. The minimalist stage set contrasting starkly with the dark clothing added a touch of ostentation to the proceedings, and whilst none of the performances can be criticised, the script, or at least the translation, let itself down from time to time, and whilst attempts were made to ponder the complexities of relationships and art, no conclusions were reached. Still, this is a play that is funny enough and clever enough to become a classic, unless it already has, and will probably be around for a long time to come.

Matthew Carter



## JENNY ECLAIR

The Gulbenkian



With her hair colour from a bottle, her lipstick from the Estee Lauder school for Evita look a likes, and opinions that warrant uproar from the Daily Mail, I knew that an evening in the company of Miss Jenny Éclair was going to be anything but subtle. Thank God.

Widely labelled a 'woman's' comic, her observations were not limited to boyfriends, sex and periods, although they were omnipresent themes. When she started talking about blowjobs, I began to grow deeply concerned for the two middle aged couples dressed in matching Argyll sweaters sitting in front of me. How would they take this barrage of crotch grabbing motions and comments on the flavour of semen? The ladies were pretty close to combusting with indignity, but the men were just laughing with relief, one presumes from being allowed to break away from the lace tea cosy lifestyle for a while... Her press release, as well as pointing out the fact that she is the only woman ever to have won the Perrier Award (in 1995), calls her 'Britain's funniest woman'. I am not entirely sure I would agree with that. Her humour did not go down particularly well with the cosy Canterbury massive, as the empty seats showed. But then again, anyone who can get away with wetting herself with laughter on the stage has got to be up for a giggle. The fact that she does look alarmingly like Sue Pollard, albeit Sue Pollard on acid, is forgivable because it is was a thoroughly funny Saturday night.

Charlotte Mckinley

## THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST

The Gulbenkian

Kaos Theatre Company, formed in 1993 in Cirencester, brought their award winning production (Best Ensemble Award at The Stage Awards for Acting Excellence), of Oscar Wilde's wildly subversive, famous satire - The Importance of Being Earnest, to the Gulbenkian.

The play represents characters that are still prevalent in our society to this day. Kaos shift the time line and base the play in contemporary Britain, with the characters displaying all the full-blooded characteristics of the youth of today - and guess what, the play and all its aspects fit in perfectly. Kaos's ground breaking production has moved well away from the traditional style of theatre, in which this play first opened at the George Alexander's St. James's Theatre on the 14th of February 1895. This version of the play directed by Xavier Laret is a fast paced blend of physical theatre, clowning, opera and ensemble playing. Algernon and Earnest are two nice but dim socialites, caught up in modern club culture; Cecily is an underage Spice Girl wannabe; Gwendolen an exemplary rich-bitch; the Rev Chasuble and Miss Prism sexually repressed to an extent that they ooze out frustration from every pore and make the audience nauseous and not to mention Lady Bracknell who lives in a coke-imbued daze. Subtle innuendo was abandoned altogether, Gwendolen and Cecily do not just restrain themselves to girly bickering but instead their rivalry explodes and they wrestle, slap, pinch nipples and pull each others hair in rage. Corsets, big fluffy dresses and bowler hats are done away with and give way to garish costumes to the likes of red leather trousers and leopard skin tops. All of Wilde's social witticisms, which this play so rich with, are used to the fullest and to them is added renditions of Mozart and Handel which are underpinned with a smooth hipster soundtrack. It was a truly amazing piece of theatre to watch, with the unusually wild angles added to the plot, the highly energetic and enthusiastic cast and the stark resemblance of the plot to everyday life. A must see.

Sanober Vir



# Dance

This time of year with all things springy the focus at the Gulb as usual turns to dance.. and we get to the world premiere of Richard Alston at the Marlowe.

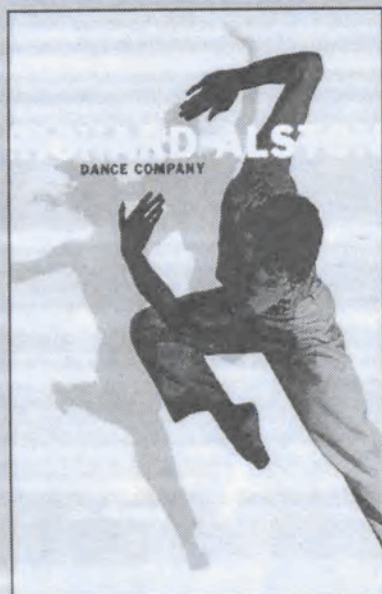
## Richard Alston Dance Company

**R**ichard Alston the world renowned choreographer who you may remember from the Channel Four documentary 'Just Dancing Around' started Britain's first independent dance company, Strider, in the 1970's and has created an impressive list of works for Ballet Rambert, the Royal Danish Ballet, and the Royal Ballet. The Richard Alston Dance Company was launched in November 1994, resident at The Place, which has become one of the world's leading centres for contemporary dance.

The Marlowe hosted the world premiere of his latest work, 'The Signal of Shake', a stylishly modern piece set to a medley of Handel concertos - part courtly dance, part 'Fame' a bizarre combination which is sometimes quite uncomfortable to watch. More successful was 'Slow Airs Almost All', set to Mozart's Six Adagios and Fugues for String Trio, the only piece in which the music is performed live on stage. The dancers stop being individual forms and melt into a constantly metamorphosing series of combined shapes which is compelling to watch. Subtle changes in lighting - from green to burnt amber to gold - on the stage's blank canvass, bring something elemental to the piece. Used to very different effect in 'Red Run', set to the modern, atonal music of Heiner Goebbels, the lighting turns to a tarnished red evoking a barren, fire landscape in which the dancers dressed in splashes of yellow and orange perform a frantic, fast-moving journey. Taken on their own the three pieces are very unique, quite haunting and inject amazing energy into the contemporary dance form; but being very short and individual I'm not sure they hang together all too well as an evening's performance - this may have been due to a last minute change in the programme.

Richard Alston Dance Company can be seen in Norwich, Derrigate, London, Blackpool and Cambridge over the next two months.

Nuala Calvi



## Dance The Night Away



### Hopeless Games by DO-Theatre, St Petersburg & fabrik, Potsdam At the Gulbenkian

By far the best performance this term comes from this collaboration between German and Russian dance companies. Merging elements of dance, mime, and slapstick comedy, the dancers move through a series of different surroundings and characters, each set evoking different emotional states - fear, isolation, frustration, or desperation - the atmosphere intensified by skilful use of lighting, smoke machines and haunting music. At one point, with a projected video sequence of a derelict railway station, the dancers become the mournful ghosts of commuters, then suddenly they are thieves and tramps playing a tense game of Russian Roulette. Another scene resembles a Chagall painting, the dancers in drab suits with painted white bald heads, holding umbrellas. The monotony of their appearance is broken by a balloon protruding from each of the dancers' heads, whilst they are bathed in their own angular pools of light, which provides a strong symbol of individuality and life within a grey, urban world. Varying from scenes which are visually shocking and thought-provoking, to moments of physical comedy, but always surreal, this is a multi-sensory feast.

Nuala Calvi

### Union Dance at the Gulbenkian

The Union Dance company was started fifteen years ago by Corrine Bougaard, for people not necessarily from a Western European background. Bougaard aimed to find movement and choreographic ideas outside the Western European mainstream, but developed inside a British context. Lauri Booth choreographed for the first half of the dance called 'Generic Signatures.' The dance was a sight to see for it became a living, seething sculpture. The result was extraordinarily moving mainly because there was a deep exploration of cultural identity.

The stage was bare except a stark white light, making the duets and solos the main focal point. Booth's abstract choreography relied on chance, this meant the motifs and moves could be changed at the whim of each dancer. The highlight was without doubt the climactic moment when a projector was used to mirror the group dance. This intensi-

fied the image by multiplying the dancers reflections and colour was used to portray the dancers body heat. Spiritual highs were complimented with low weighty movements derived from an existing dance form called Capuara - a Brazilian dance form developed by slaves who often shackled, relied on deep introspection and dance for spiritual enlightenment. In the second half Doug Elkins' choreography could have existed alone. He incorporated street

jingo, as a subtle tactic to humour his audience, including novel moves like shaking the rump, and hip hop which softened even my furrowed brow from the first half. His extremely rhythmical style jarred slightly with the traditional modern DJ soundtrack. However, the synthesis of the music and dance gave the style a memorable edge.

In the latter half of the show, the projected image of feathers floating in the sky overpowered the dance sequence in canon below. Overall, the dancers did achieve their aims, they effectively and creatively imprinted their new multi-culti dance moves in my mind with an immaculate art.

Joanne Spiteri

### The British Gas Ballet Central

Despite illusions of the title, this was not a rendition of Swan Lake performed by big, butch men sporting hard hats and pronounced pot-bellies, in fact it was exactly the opposite. The performance was characterised by elegance, poise and vibrant energy. Each fluid, graceful movement articulately planned and executed by the third year students of the central School of Ballet, showed the dedication talent and excellent technique that they had amassed at their time at the school. They offered a varied and comprehensive repertoire, from the delicate beauty of classical ballet, the spirit and intensity of Irish folk, the vitality and animation of jazz jiving to the erratic motion of modern dance. All performed beautifully and to a very professional standard.

Sanover Vir

### Pagan Masses

The Kokuma Dance Theatre present an organic, energetic entity in their performance of Pagan Masses. It is an existential exploration of life interpreted by dance. The cycle of life, the primordial pull back to the womb, awakening, dawn. Our metamorphosis from vibrant, energetic youthfulness, to the rigour, stilted and restricted movement of old age. It affords a continuation of this evolutionary theme in the progression of Afro-Caribbean dance, from 'pagan' seemingly trance-induced motion, through to a contemporary rendition of hip hop.

A special treat comes in the shape of a tribal, heart pounding performance, with a soundtrack of human voices. With a varying in pitch, volume, diction and tone, combining to produce a very unique sound, in what was a very unique show.

Abena Akuffo

# Great Balls of Fire: UKC Netball

The netball club made an excellent start to the season with some fine performances. The first team captained by Nicki Maguire began their campaign with a trek to East Anglia. The new squad worked well as a unit and came away with an emphatic win. This year's side has clearly benefited from the fact that the majority of last season's team remains. The foundations formed by Nikki, Katie, Jo, Jayne, Emma, Ali and Anna has allowed us to



Geoff gives it a bit of leg

build on our previous success. The input from two valuable freshers, Laura and Tori, helped to make this team complete.

The matches became progressively harder, but the strength and depth of the team improved as we became more used to each other's play. We notched up three more impressive victories, with one of our highest scores in years, due to the high concentration of our shooters Ali and Tori. The most difficult match was against Greenwich. We fell behind in the first quarter, but we rallied together as a team and adopted a zone play that allowed us to pull back at half time. Confidence was high and we managed to secure a very enjoyable victory. The final match was to be against Cambridge Poli, our bogey team of previous years and proved to be again. We therefore ended the season with a very credible 4 out of 5 wins and were looking forward to our first cup match.

Oxford were formidable opponents in the cup. We were somewhat overwhelmed by their strong, fast pace. But, the team kept their heads and played with determination and dedication. However, we were destined to become one of the many fatalities of that day.

The seconds captained by Hayley Kennedy were replenished by promising freshers and the return of our overseas wanderers, Emma and Becky. They had a mixed but promising season, with the most problems arising from off the court (umpires and the pig incident to name a few!). On court the skill and commitment of the team was evident. The team were rewarded by some high class wins against Essex and Luton. They also suffered several nail-biting losses against Christ Church and Cambridge. As a result the team qualified for the shield.

The Seconds came up against the strong team Southampton in the first round of the shield. The match was fraught with tension and high drama, resulting in several injuries on both sides. UKC were losing by several goals, but managed to pull it back to a draw, thanks to the surprise entry in the circle by Emma. This match was a clear example of the good spirit and grit of the team. A rematch was arranged and unfortunately the girls were just pipped at the post by several goals.

We now have to content ourselves with several 'friendlies', Sunday league and our up and coming tour. Good luck to the teams in the future - it certainly looks bright!

Katie Oliver



Little Devils hit Woody's

## Bouncing And The Aftershocks



Last weekend the Trampoline Squad headed to Bath to compete in the BUSA Regionals, and as the title suggests, we came home with more than just medals...

After having left Canterbury in high spirits, stopped to turn round and go back to get the map - thanks Hannah, we eventually arrived in Bath in time for the evening warm up. Most of us, (Toni especially) were horrendously hung over from Gayle's birthday party the night before, so that, combined with four hours travelling wasn't a terribly good combination to bounce on - we seem to be doing a lot of this lately...

Anyway, we weren't too bad by all accounts. Once a few of us had fallen on our arses, the other competitors seemed to loosen up a bit which meant that the atmosphere was pretty relaxed and informal - good job really considering that we had a habit of encroaching on more than one trampoline.

We then dumped our stuff in the halls where we were staying and headed down town for food and booze and blotto: Bath students are rather strange in that they tend to ignore their opponents when the fighting's done. The student night club was deserted so the team embarrassed themselves dancing wildly and behaving in a bad teenage fashion - you know, you just got to sixth form and finding out about sex and alcohol...

Back in halls a rather 'revealing', (you know who you are and we know what you did), game of truth or dare was strung out over several hours and if you want to keep me quiet I will be in the bar later - Jo and Toni...

The trampolining club also branched out into weight lifting, heaving a bloody heavy concrete piece of street furniture up five flights and into the corridor - thanks a lot Paul. The sign stealing went a bit astray when campus security took objection and gave chase...

All in all, this was a typical away fixture: no sleep, well an hour and a half but then we only have to bounce, and straight into a fixture starting a nine and going on and on and on. We now have three successful finalists for the competition in March. Good luck to them and well don to everyone else. **Alix Wolverson**

'Aided' By Dave's Mate



Lacrosse



In the past some members of the University's sporting teams have found it very beneficial to avoid Woody's on a Saturday or Sunday afternoon because if you're not careful you may find a red-headed blur rushing in, putting a funny stick in your hand, or even worse dressing you in goalie kit and shoving you on a pitch.

Fortunately the regulars of Woody's have been relatively safe from said invasion this year as the Lacrosse team has been blessed with an influx of dedicated and enthusiastic players. Ok enthusiastic is an exaggeration as who really wants to run around a freezing pitch in the middle of winter but we were the first team to beat Oxford University for 5 years, a victory which enforced team morale at the end of last term.

This term the team has been competing in a Mixed league of 7 teams. So far the South division has been completed with matches played against Christchurch, Kings and Brighton. As much as I would like to write about tramping the poiy in the vain of our glorious Rugby team, I'm afraid I can't because they thrashed us 12-2 and the only thing to mention of the match was a first goal by Martin. The team has showed a great deal of improvement throughout the tournament and we drew 6 all in a great game against Kings. I cannot fault any member of the team, it was a fantastic performance, defence were like a brick wall, attack kept wide and cut in and mid-field did a lot of running in between, I should know I couldn't move the next day! A special mention should be made to Pumpkin for the hat-trick and Mascot who gallantly stepped into goal, I'm not sure he'll make the same mistake again but he saved some excellent goals.

Despite the victorious feeling spreading around the team by this stage, the match against Brighton was not quite as rewarding. We played an excellent match against a good team though the score of 12-7 doesn't quite reflect the quality of our performance. Once again good goals from Pumpkin who took on the goalie and defence player, Trudi who scored from the draw, and James and Pete who can always be relied upon to run from one end of the pitch to the other to get a necessary goal! The performance of Geoff in defence cannot go unnoticed as it was he who bravely stepped in front of the oncoming Brighton attacker in a last ditch attempt at letting her near the goal and paid for his valiant effort with a trip to K&C.

It is fair to say that the Lacrosse team's performance this term has been going from strength to strength with much credit going to our fantastic goalie Dan, Pete's encouraging pair of lungs, Trudi's hardwork and the new players this year who never seem to be put off. I would also like to thank all those who step into the breach when asked as it makes the pre-match organisation a lot less stressful. In the next half of the league we will be travelling away to Leicester, Bedford and our favourite opponents Nene where we know that the biggest challenge will be in the bar not on the pitch.

# Volleyball

## GREAT B.U.S.A WIN IN CARDIFF FOR U.K.C WOMEN

**U**KC women's volleyball team stormed into the BUSA Championship last 8 with a magnificent win at the University of Wales in Cardiff. For the second successive year UKC women have qualified for the finals weekend at Loughborough, a tremendous achievement and a tribute to coach Nick Chappell. Like last year, UKC's squad is a multinational one; this year revolving around an American / Japanese / Spanish axis. Nick Chappell has carefully nurtured this very talented squad through the winter and all the hard work at training is now paying off as they are playing some fine volleyball.

UKC qualified through the S.E regional tournament held at UKC in November and at the last 32 stage entertained Imperial College London at home. In a very tough game against well-drilled opponents UKC got off to a tentative start, narrowly losing the first set 23-25. After this setback UKC settled and gradually imposed themselves on the opposition, taking the next two sets 25-19, 25-16. Imperial were still making a fight of it but the powerful hitting of Julie Christensen and Trisha Wuerch finally wore them down, UKC taking the set, and the match, 25-22. A superb all-round performance and a well earned victory.

This set up a very difficult trip to Cardiff at the last 16 stage. But recent performances had given the squad a quiet confidence as they made the long journey to South Wales. Preparation for the match included a relaxing morning in the Wye Valley and it obviously helped because UKC immediately found their rhythm and, playing some great volleyball, established a 2-0 lead. (25-21 ; 25-15). In the third set UKC stormed ahead and at 20-12 the match was their for the taking. However, as UKC men had been in an identical position at Portsmouth and had succumbed to a tremendous fightback by their opponents, coach Nick Chapell had fleeting (but only fleeting!) thoughts of a nightmare revisited!

With nothing to lose Cardiff put UKC under enormous pressure and fought back to take the set 25-23. Cardiff were formidable opponents -

well-organised, strong servers, and powerful hitters - and they edged ahead in the 4th set. At 23-19 down UKC were up against it with Cardiff applying great pressure. But UKC showed great character in spirit to pull it back to 23-23, which included a crucial 'immaculate' block by Trisha Wuerch and Chirara Priorelli. Cardiff then had a set point at 24-23 but again UKC responded and finally took the set, and the match, 27-25. Amid scenes of great jubilation UKC had qualified for Loughborough and deservedly so! Cardiff were understandably distraught after an enthralling contest. It was described by Nick Chapell as the best team performance he had seen from a UKC volleyball team. It would be difficult to single out individuals because it was indeed a team effort, but the inspirational captain's performance from Chiara Priorelli deserves a mention; and Julie Christensen played the whole match suffering from the symptoms of flu - a courageous effort which laid her out afterwards but which was indicative of the teams performance. The long journey home was indeed a happy one!

This is a well-balanced squad that has had a tough route to the last 8 finals tournament and this can only stand them in good stead for the challenge at Loughborough. They play intelligent volleyball and their progress this season has been a great team effort. Apart from Kristina Masala, the squad members are all newcomers this year and their willingness to listen, learn and play as a team has been an important factor in their achievements so far. With the prospect of also winning the Kent league and cup this could turn out to be a memorable season.

**Squad at Cardiff:**

- Chiara Priorelli
- Trisha Wuerch
- Kristina Masala
- Christina Galvan
- Julie Christensen
- Kaori Kotake
- Ayumi Saito
- Naoko Kushida

Clive Roberts.



# Sale Of The Century



**F**riday 4th February was the much awaited date of the infamous rugby slave sale. Once again this year's boys carried on the tradition in fine form, by selling their body and soul to the frenzied and intimidating members of the audience.

The atmosphere in Darwin was electric. Large groups of girls could be seen intently plotting their tactics for the sale! As the signal was given that it was about to start, a cheer went up and the bar was rapidly abandoned in a quest to secure key positions for the night.

The first set began with four mystery first years, disguised in very cute bear costumes, immediately endearing themselves to the crowd. Their routine was very funny and went down well with the crowd. They certainly displayed a certain amount of 'bare' faced cheek! The bidding got off to a very good start, with Wannabe going for the highest amount.

A popular routine by Mark aka Austin Powers followed. He certainly had no problems with his libido, as he fetched a shagstastic £80. Things certainly started to hot up at this point. The audience became more demanding and vocal. Before long boxers and thongs were being torn off by the over enthusiastic audience. A full-frontal uncensored monty was also required in many cases to further the bidding and it was duly given!

The Sequences were excellently choreographed and had the audience in the palm of their hands. One of the other memorable acts was that of Pretty boy Alex, who strutted his stuff in a Fireman's uniform. Lets just say the hat was appropriately placed! He went for a whopping £90. Dodgy Rodge's and Ben Twat's passionate, erotic sequence was also much enjoyed. Barry's flamboyant performance was also greatly cheered on. Finally, the jungle book parade with Toby and fresher Mowgli went down well.

The night was clearly a resounding success, thanks to the top organisation, enthusiasm and courage of the

*The owners of Mark were the first to get their 'pound of flesh'. They had him washing cars outside the venue, clad in only his boxers and had quite an audience!*



rugby boys. The harsh reality (sober light of day). Many people may have witnessed the events of the sale, but failed to hear about the humiliating and terrible deeds that the masters subjected their slaves to. Here some of the dirt is dished!

The owners of Mark were the first to get their 'pound of flesh'. They had him washing cars outside the venue, clad in only his boxers and had quite an audience! He then had a night at the venue to prolong his embarrassment. The girls dressed him up as an angel and insisted on him carrying them to the bar for drinks. The girls and Mark certainly seemed to enjoy their night.

Dodgy Rodge was also a sight to be seen! He was spotted being led around campus dressed in a Barbie style costume. I think Barbie herself would have been jealous of his appearance in skirt and heels. He seemed to take this treatment in his stride, but I think he came to realise the pain of wearing heels!

Finally, Toby was bought by the netball girls and was decked out in an indian/netball combination. He too had to parade himself in the venue and was instructed to perform various tasks throughout the night. He was seen doing rain dances, war cries, chat up lines and songs in the lighthouse.

All other incidents seem to have been hushed up. Any further information will be readily accepted. A rumour is circulating that our Sports Sabbatical, who was bought by the LGB society, may be spotted in the near future dressed in drag at a Steps concert.

Much respect must be given to the guys who were great sports and did everything asked of them. Just beware of future photographic evidence that may come back to haunt you!

Katie Oliver

# Mens Hockey

Mens Hockey First Team  
BUSA Season in review



After this we suffered our only defeat in the league, away to UEA, where our weakened team after playing well, let in a disappointing last second goal, to lose 2-1.

Next came Cambridge, clearly our hardest league game, with an excellent reputation in all sports, and we planned on having to defend well. However, the match was much more open than we anticipated, and our counter-attacking style of play caused repeated problems for the Cambridge defence. We were extremely unlucky not to have scored a late short-corner, and the game ended 2-2. Much celebrating ensued, and during the course of the night, the phrase 'Fortress Parkwood' was born, to describe our undefeated home record. If any proof of this was required Luton came down the following week to receive an 8-1 drubbing, including three for Roger and Tim's first two BUSA goals. As a result of this we came second in our league to Cambridge, which meant we had to go into a playoff with North London to see who went into Cup, with the elite of the University hockey teams. Knowing in advance that the opposition could boast one of the most

skillful players in international hockey, we expected a difficult game, and were not disappointed. North London were clearly expecting their Trinidad and Tobagan to run rings around us at will, which at first he did. However the introduction of Shaggy, our man-marking legend brought a swift end to his marauding runs into our half, and on the rare occasions they got in range of our goal, Tom Cawcutt

was more than equal to their best efforts. Despite these heroic efforts, they still managed to score three times, and had a penalty flick saved, but North London hadn't counted on our own attacking style of play and we hit back with four goals, Jamie lashing one in from a short-corner, with one from Roger, and the ever-reliable Hoogie popping in two more. We won 4-3 to storm into the Cup, along with the other top 29 University's in the country. Unfortunately this was our last big celebration, as our first knock-out

game was against Nottingham away. Their humiliating 5-1 defeat at our hands in the Shield semi-final the year before had clearly not gone down too well, and they were evidently set for revenge. By the end of the first half we were 2-0 down, and despite coming back strongly in the second half, failed to score the next vital goal, and lost 4-0. It was a sad note to end on in what had been a very successful season, but I think we can be more than pleased, with what we achieved.

Dave Bailey.

**A**fter our success last year in the BUSA Shield, leading to a narrow 3-2 golden-goal defeat in the final, the UKC First XI knew from the start that they had a lot to live up to. With a team based around hardened campaigners from the previous year, such as Billy Cruft, Jamie Oakes and Roger 'Mr Chairman' Barber, plus the high profile Student Union figures of Geoff and Ben, we knew there was a strong basis for a good team.

With the experienced Seth Barton, and our influential South African Brett 'Slow-mo' Miller bulking up the midfield, we hoped for some good freshers, and they arrived in numbers. From the trial alone, it was evident that Quincey, with an impeccable first touch and an outstanding knowledge of the game, would relish playing in the centre of our defence, while Kyle's pace and skill, along with Tim's nose for goal ensured they would both ease into the team. Our Belgian International Justin was a natural choice going on his reputation alone, and so expectations were high going into the first game, despite the problem of not having played together as a team before.

As luck would have it, this was against our old rivals from down the hill at Christchurch, which inevitably meant we had to get off to a winning start,

and despite a few early scares we did. Nigel was as reliable as ever in our goal, keeping their opening pressure out, and it didn't take Geoff long to slot one in at the opposite end before our Dutch goal-machine Hoogie sent in a hat-rick past their despair-

**As luck would have it, this was against our old rivals from down the hill at Christchurch, which inevitably meant we had to get off to a winning start, and despite a few early scares we did.**

ing goalkeeper. They were left to mull over their 4-1 defeat, with 'Kentish Man' ringing in their ears! Hertfordshire were next on the agenda, and despite enough chances to have won the game, we found ourselves 3-4 down, with a minute to go. However, not for the last time, Hoogie sent a short-corner whizzing past the keepers helmet, to ensure a dramatic equaliser. The following Wednesday, we headed off to Brunel, which was usually a hard fixture, but on this occasion we swept them aside with ease, and we could have won by double figures instead of 3-1.

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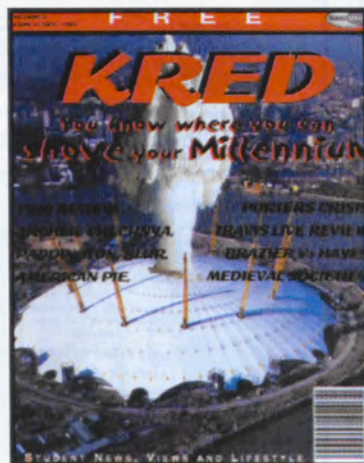
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