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PARK HILL
VS
CITY LIVING

ISSUE 4

PLUS
neepsend
tony hadley
jump sharrow

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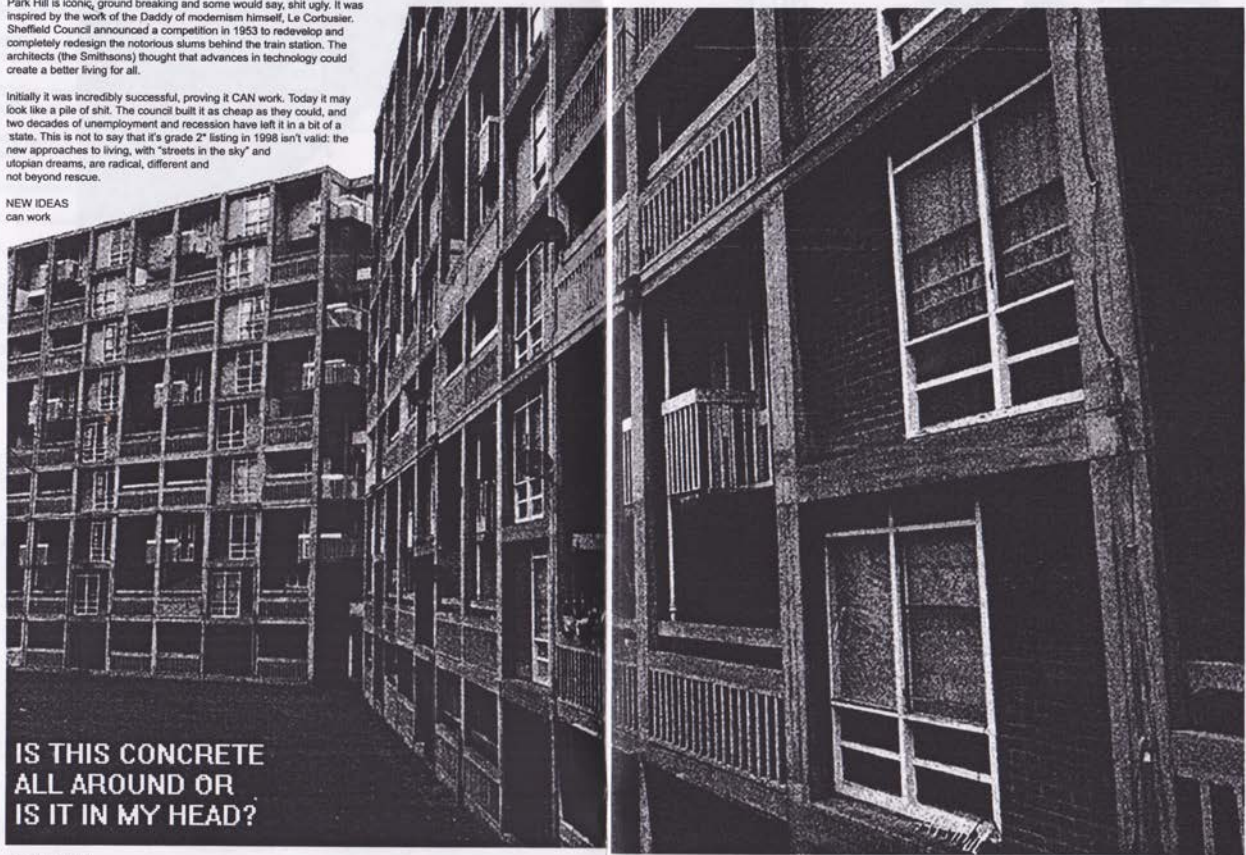
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Park Hill is iconic, ground breaking and some would say, shit ugly. It was inspired by the work of the Daddy of modernism himself, Le Corbusier. Sheffield Council announced a competition in 1953 to redevelop and completely redesign the notorious slums behind the train station. The architects (the Smilsons) thought that advances in technology could create a better living for all.

Initially it was incredibly successful, proving it CAN work. Today it may look like a pile of shit. The council built it as cheap as they could, and two decades of unemployment and recession have left it in a bit of a state. This is not to say that it's grade 2* listing in 1998 isn't valid: the new approaches to living, with "streets in the sky" and utopian dreams, are radical, different and not beyond rescue.

NEW IDEAS
can work



IS THIS CONCRETE
ALL AROUND OR
IS IT IN MY HEAD?

TOM HYDRO

FLAT

No. 17
OCT. 1962
FREE

THE PARK HILL BULLETIN

Are We A Community ?



A couple of lines in last month's "Flat" appealed for people to help decorate the flats of some of the older residents who are neither able to do the job themselves nor have anyone else who could do it for them. A number of residents have been concerned to undertake this for some time—and last month a further volunteer or so has come forward. To my mind, this is really something. It means that Park Hill is really becoming a Community—not just a block of new flats, but a place where we each, according to our abilities, help each other according to our neighbours needs.

Too idealistic?

Or am I being too idealistic? Are we really concerned about other people, about living as a real community of people—or are we only concerned about the community for what we can get out of it for ourselves? Day after day stuff comes through our letterboxes offering thousands of pounds from newspaper competitions, telling us how to win hundreds on the pools, as if this was the main object in our lives. Perhaps it is. Perhaps we are inclined to be selfish these days—only concerned with what we get out of tombola, or from doing this or that, and not a bit bothered about what happens to folk next door—so long as they, and everyone else, think we are somebody to be taken notice of.

Just how wrong?

But now I'm being too pessimistic. Life on Park Hill can prove me wrong about the things I've written in that last paragraph. In fact I'm expecting some of you to tell me about it—and I'll print any printable replies in the next "Flat"! . . . Meanwhile, if you care to give some other folk a free helping hand, the address for volunteering to decorate is: Mr. May, 66 Long Henry Row. And of course that is only one thing among others, organised or un-organised, that we can do to make Park Hill a Community—a really good one!

BRIAN PRITCHARD, *Chaplain.*

YO this is the original front cover of FLAT, a magazine for Park Hill. This is what we're talking about, H O P E. PEACE to the Chaplain. Thanks to Laura Page for finding this.

JE T'AIME PARK HILL

We love park hill. It's iconic. We don't love park hill for how it is today. We're dead middle class of course, but we have been there, once, and the sense of failure was overwhelming. The people we know that live there, they say it's a slum and want to get out. We're not pretending we'd be any different. But it has enormous potential. Urban Splash have been chosen to help redevelop it. Here are the reasons you should give them a chance. We think it could remake Sheffield.

Architecturally, I think it's brilliant. You might think it's ugly, but it's innovative, enormous, and fits into the hill like a hand in a glove, like a row of terraces, like caves in a cliff face. It is Sheffield: modernist, brutal, uncompromising. Concrete. Please don't think it should be re-clad. Re-clad buildings look like giant children's lunchboxes, or enormous DIY stores. Look at Hyde Park or Netherthorpe for confirmation: it's a cheap solution and it doesn't last. Respect it.

Look at the social problems, they say. It's a disaster. True, I wouldn't like to live their right now. You could say it's unnatural, too many people living too close together. But it's as cramped and as fashionable as west one across the valley. Critics aren't interested. They've decided that the people in park hill are scum: Knock it down, they say. Kill them all.

Then, with the other hand, they say: redevelopment is going to force people out. Where will they go? This is a shame if it's true. People who like it (and who treat it well) shouldn't be forced to leave. But the only way you can get over the social problems, stop it being a ghetto, is to have a mix of incomes, a mix of people: only then can you make something a community. Urban Splash aren't just going to sell it to middle class idiots like us. There'll be social housing, provided and controlled by Manchester Methodist housing. So if some people rent and some people own, it has a better chance.

It's stigmatised, they say, too far gone to ever be a success. The press hate it, and they say the people hate it. I think people are divided, and definitely hate what it means today. No reded or refurbishment can get rid of that stigma: true. But the only way to get rid of the stigma is to change how we think about park hill, to start looking at the positives; to remember how people came from all around to see it in the sixties; to remember what it replaced and realise that the flats are still pretty sound. To think about what it could be.

And think about this: if you knocked it down, what would replace it? Would it be something iconic? Or would it just be bland offices, shed shops, ghost town social housing, as depressing, in its way, as a slum park hill.

The Star sinks its tabloid teeth into park hill over and over. Populist councillors like Paul Scriven spread scare stories, trying to get some votes; everyone's scared that it will cost the council £40 million and be another failure. Everyone does their world-student-games-world-student-games panic attack.

But if you're convinced that it will fail, then it will fail.

No more. We need to be positive about park hill.
WE NEED TO DREAM NOT FEAR.

Urban Splash are involved, and they've got some balls (see their work on Lister Mills, an icon of Bradford's decline). Much of the money will come from outside, from English Partnerships and their crazy gang. So instead of being scared of trying anything new, and forever consigning Sheffield to the status of Coventry, we need to think that this time we can do it.

If the council can pull this off, if they can make a previously cool icon of Sheffield on the move cool again, if they can make it a cultural hub and a place to live, it will be the biggest victory ever. If we are proud of park hill, it could set off a chain reaction in Sheffield

BOOM high quality buildings.
BOOM development with balls, trying something different.
BOOM identity.
BOOM a real city.

Park Hill needs to be IT.
It could be our Barbican. It needs to be our Guggenheim.
Turn over for how:

TOM COMMON

JE T'AIME PARK HILL

IDEAS TO MAKE PARK HILL LE BARBICAN DE LA NORTH

A whole block for artists, musicians, theatre, writers. Cheap as chips. A gallery on each of the floors. A mini theatre. An eating space/café. Yeah. Sheffield's cultural powerhouse, man made, the future fifty years ago, new life poured in by you and me.

LED's up the side, a free light show for sheffield every night

A festival of modernism. 1961 was the opening of Park Hill. 2011: all the work will be finished. Sheffield will nearly be finished. We can have a festival: sheffield is a modern city!

you know those big adverts on the scaffolding of building sites? When they redevelop park hill, there should be a gauze stretched across with a picture of every person in sheffield and slogans like this
THIS IS PARK HILL NOW
FOR TOMORROW
SHEFFIELD IS SUPERCOOL

PLEASE PLEASE people don't just use bog standard ideas: aim for something amazing

A light box on the top, a la Tate Modern, the best view in sheffield. Fuck, the best view in the world.

knock down the blocks of shops next to it, put all of the shops in the ground floors.

STREETS IN THE SKY
SWORDS IN THE DIRT
a sculpture for world peace
(or lack of) in front of park hill

there's currently some graffiti that says: I LOVE YOU WILL YOU MARRY ME. Write this in ten foot high letters and suspended between the bridges

SHEFFIELD

written on the top like hollywood innit

And the best idea is: a museum of modernism

This could be Sheffield's Guggenheim, its Baltic, its Tate Modern. It would be unique, a museum devoted to everything from the modern era onwards. The scope for exhibitons would be enormous. From architecture to punk to the vietnam war to the beatles to capitalism to postmodernism to the fall of the berlin wall. Things that a lot of young people don't remember, and aren't taught about.

It wouldn't be another NCPM: if you just kept five flats back out of a thousand, it wouldn't cost anything. And it could grow organically. A reconstructed show flat from the opening of park hill. A music venue on the 10th floor. A cafe. A destination. And how could the location be more perfect, more relevant? Park Hill IS modernism; we need to explain it to the world.

This could MAKE Sheffield.

We won't be trying to answer this on our own. Maybe we're being completely middle class, but this is all about H O P E
Email us with your thoughts
go_sheffield@hotmail.com



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TAPS TAPS TAPS
bathroom fittings are the new art

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TOP 10
brilliantly thought out editorial features.

PRETTY PEOPLE
to make you feel ashamed

COCAINE:
10 reasons why we're fucking GREAT

Chuck D says:
FALSE MEDIA WE DON'T NEED IT WE?

they're going to be popular!

Don't Believe the Hype

TOP 10 reasons why I hate City Living.

1. Every development carries signs that declare it's exclusive, luxury, lifestyle. Hey Einstein 1) how can they all be exclusive? How can thousands of identical flats be different and better than one another 2) who says they're luxury? The government? The local council? A survey? No, cilla-black-surprise-surprise, it's estate agents. Who want to sell them. To. You.
2. The architecture. Jesus. If it's all exclusive why does it look the same? And why does it look like an enormous squat box? It isn't a style, it's a trend. Each new development is a copy of the next, the same 'architectural features' on each one, blue lights, glass balconies, sheets of fake red bricks. You think it looks nice because you're told it looks nice.
3. The trend. If the city living urban executive apartments are all marketed as trendy lifestyle accessories now, then in ten years, they won't be trendy any more. Fashions change. Living in a box with a steel kitchen won't be cool. Who will live in west one then? City Living is just about fashion, and that's pretty stupid.
4. The location. Sheffield and water doesn't really seem to work, so the developers have had to look to different locations. West One is nice enough I suppose, there's a bit of a park in front of it. But the new ones seem to be all overlooking the ring road: 'Eclipse' sits next to Moorfoot, 'Jet Centro' has balconies over the ring road near No Frills DIY.
5. The dream. Yo it's an empty dream. It isn't even aspiring to any end in particular. Stop wanking over chrome stuff and good looking settees. Why don't you aspire to something with purpose? No style. Nothing to say. No ir-rests. Just money. Jesus.
6. The reality. A bunch of hollow ugly men live out their in-crowd fantasies by telling people what's cool. Have you ever seen any of the people that actually are young professionals/ IT consultants? They aren't the blonde young Aryan lovelies you see in the magazines. They aren't the beautiful people. They're O L D. Cool.
7. The factories. Why are the conversions always executive? Why are they always luxury? Why can't they be for everyone: white walls, warm, secure and empty. We want to be able to bring our own furniture, our shit sofas and tired chairs. We want to put our own life in there. We don't want to buy it wholesale off someone else, out of the same catalogue. I don't think it's cool. Why would I want trendy taps?

And there's the pisser, you see. City living could be the answer, changing our cities so they aren't just places to work and buy shit, and then abandon at 5.15 every day, and abandon incrementally every year as we begin to buy our whole lives from tesco and ikea. Cities could be different. Not choked by cars and concrete. They could be places to live. Real city living could mean launderettes and cafes in wasteland. It could mean walking to work, walking your kids to school, relaxing together.

But 'City Living' is all about property, development and making money. It's not about architecture, or living, or this city. City living has nothing to do with you or me.

COMMON

GO is a fanzine about Sheffield,
the best city in the world.

TOM COMMON (les edits)
D O L E, I'll see you later

ROY DISCO (les photies)
Please stop the post-rock playing in my head

TOM HYDRO (les art)
He must be some kind of Superstar

SARAH (les commerce)

NINA FOXX (les website)

Tony Hadley (Spandau Ballet)

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students, shoppers,
academics, the curious



ISSUE 4
PARK HILL
vs
CITY LIVING

Park Hill was built in 1957. It was the future.

It looms on the edge of the city like a cliff. It was supposed to be a utopia; homes for a new way of living. Modern, Ultra-clean, European. Today people think it's a ghetto, the daily-mal worst of society, locked in at the bottom, over-crowded. A 'faiillure'.

West One was built in 2003. It is the future.

It looms on the western edge of the city like an enormous shoe box. It is a new utopia, luxury apartments for modern city living. Fashionable. Ultra-clean. European. West One is a reverse-ghetto, at the top, rich people barricading themselves in, overcrowded. In fifteen years, it won't be trendy anymore, and it's going to fail.

We're not going to lie, there's no point eulogising park hill as a slum. No one likes slums. But we think that park hill is pretty much as flawed as west one, because neither is a community: there's only one sort of people, through choice or lack of. That means ghettos, that means fragmentation. That means unsustainable. City living needs to be egalitarian, not exclusive.

Plus listen to this S11 tories: Park Hill is beautiful. Ouch. You've just got to realise you love it. We think it could be a good chance for Sheffield to stand up and say: this city is AMAZING and it's super fucking DIFFERENT. We think it could be Le Barbican de la North.

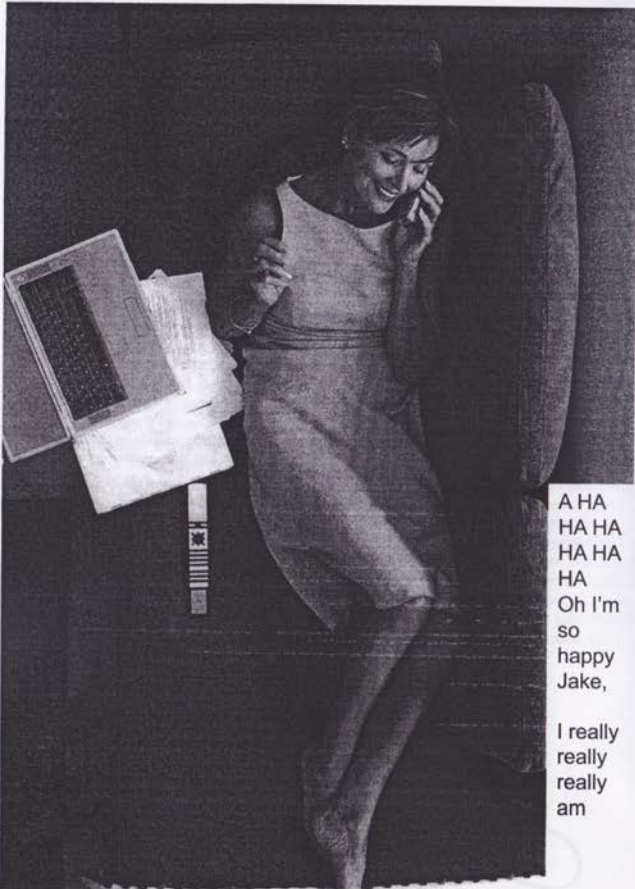
PEACE

Valentine Lovers and Haters

Love

Valentines to the lovers • **The kids queuing for the Corp at 7:30** They look cooler than LA and make the office men in the *Dev Cat* sweat with barely legal lust. I haven't tidied my room MOTHERFUCKER • **Bus drivers** When they're kindly like Jesus they make life easy. When they're bitter and hateful, it's like Peter Kay's driving your bus, and that's dead funny. Tram conductors are also the dudes • **People talking to you at bus stops** Making your heart leap with pride • **Eve Wood 'Made in Sheffield'**, her film about electronic music in Sheffield, is so inspiring that each time it ends it makes me want to punch the air like I do when they blow up the *Death Star*. All about being honest • **Kev Grey** Introduced *International Dr Dre Day* to these shores, celebrated 18th February. An excuse to party, drink and smoke chronic: let's get stupid. Forget about the ghetto and rap for the POP CHARTS. Kev Grey will hopefully be appearing LIVE in issue FIVE • **The kids in the souped up bangers who fuel their cars on testosterone**. Yeah it's all ME ME ME but at least they're doing something they enjoy, and it's pretty funny. It's even funnier when some forty year old consultant is stuck in traffic in his coupé with 'Set Me Free' by N-Trance going off, and he thinks he's still got it • **Hallam students who are finally getting a decent students union**. We say: 'Good luck'. It's a contro because they've bought it on the cheap, but it's better than it being used by accountants. And the *Drum* community radio is staying. Everyone's a winner • **Rare and Racy: super jazz**. Often you'll walk in, have a poke about, buy something and leave. And in that whole time, there's just this one sound of a recorder being hit on a teapot, recorded thirty years ago, and looped over and over. It's not organic: it's just off. Just because you've written some *Pink Floyd* bullshit on the wall outside doesn't mean it's not a rip off • **City Magazine** I know, I know, it takes all sorts to make a world. It serves a purpose etc. But when I read a magazine I like to think that it's got something to say. The words in CITY et al just feel like they were added to use up some space. Like this one: 'wobbling' • **Exposed** They're nice people, but what's with the sell out advertorials? **Sexism** and **Wages** don't need any help selling their shit. I want to grab them by the lapels and say this: 'You don't want to talk to me, and I'm never going to come to Razon Siletto' • **Organic People** New Roots. Zed on the ledge, Flava. I like who think that drinking foreign coffee makes you posh. Oh it's just like sex in the City • **Promoters in the street who don't know your name** but still stop for a chat. I jus finds out he's not part of the plan? That's you that is. Keep Britain Free • **Dirty drug users** You're not having fun and neither are we • **People in Nonna's** D-heads with their stand for. Don't vote for them. They'll bear up your neighbours, they'll bear up your dog, they'll start a war and then they'll put you in jail. Remember the end of *Moonaker* where you aren't American, so stop being a fit. And why do you park as close to the gym as possible? Have you really thought this through? • **Nazis** We have had here. Hate is what the BNP rading around in it like a waking talking dick • **Gym members** Must Get Fit. In Front of Everybody. Must. Look. Good. Naked. Naked. Listen to me: walk to work. Save yourself shit loads. Poorly disguised hate mail to • **Students** Committing the two crimes of a) binge drinking and not shutting the fuck up in the small hours, and b) buying expensive shit and pa-

Hate



A HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA
Oh I'm
so
happy
Jake,

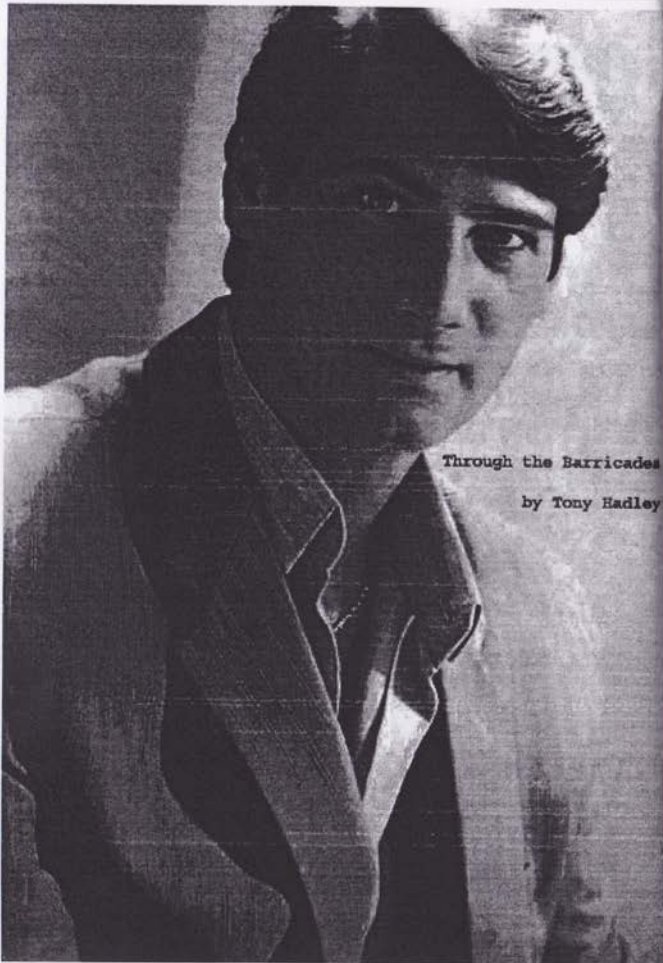
I really
really
really
am

JUMP SHARROW



Yo. I been doin parkour for serious time now, it's the bomb diggy. No what im sayin? Well no you don't cos it is serious shit man. It fucking elite. Me and the boys got this parkour crew ting goin. We is ace. I'm now a buddist cos that's what the original bloke was sayin, so I was like safe. Budda is safe with me. And then I know it. I am shit hot at it now. Like I can jump off kerbs and everything. Not for amateurs like. The latest thing my and my crew been doing is a move called lamppost circle. You got to psyche up for it and then you sprint and run around the post. Imagine a bit like singin in the rain, but more underground. No what I mean? Also you got your bench jumps. You basically got to get on this bench and then you jump on to the ground like. Technical like, cos its about 300mm off the ground like and you land on solid pavement. Needs a bit of practice though. Don't be thinkig you can do it like. It aint for kids. This is real shit. You lot aint ready for the kerb jump. PK ok!

Hydro



Through the Barricades
by Tony Hadley

WE MADE OUR LOVE ON WASTELAND

Hey ladies, I'm Tony Hadley, out of Spandau Ballet and possibly Corrie or something, and I'm taking you 'THROUGH THE BARRICADES'!

Now, Sheffield has a lot of wasteland going on, full of rusty springs and bricks, empty garages and old steel. It's a mine of play opportunities for toddlers, basically, but it's fenced off.

Most of this land just sits waiting for 'development'. We could have inspirational new spaces, or useful green fields. But instead we get tired service industry bull shit and big old cheap shops. It's a lot less interesting than springs and bricks.

Here are my top current wastelands, for hanging round and talking about girls:

Wellington road (next to the Washington)

My addled mind remembers there being a computer games factory here. Yum: digital revolution. Now there's some boss-o piles of twisted steel mesh, which would look cool as a public sculpture, if only the council had a cool-ideas department instead of a pissing-everyone-off secretariat.

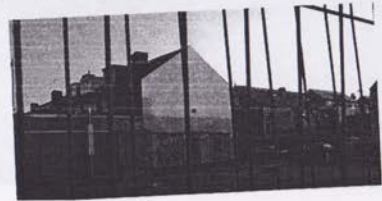
Suggested use: urban allotments, vegetables for the city living generation

Ecclesall road (Bruce road near Coffee Rev, pictured)

An old garage forecourt, some graffiti and some steel shutters. Cold.
Suggested use: open-air gallery, or a street market. COOL
Probable use: flats.

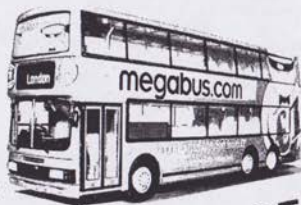
London road: an old garage forecourt (hang on) selling cars super cheap. Like £8 plus VAT or something. You see people deliberating between an old Nova and a weekly bus pass. Needless to say it's as ugly as your mother in the bathroom.
Suggested use: a wild fruit orchard or a micro-park to give London road some air. Or what about a car park for London road, so that maybe, just maybe a bus can squeeze down it one day.

Broadfield Road: it's about to go this one, so get in their quick. An exciting mixed use development apparently. They've got a really bored looking security guard. Good for mounds of earth and playing post-nuclear soldiers.
Suggested use: a big fucking gym or a line of dull, shit, prefab offices.



TOGETHER IN ELECTRIC DREAMS?

If I was about to die then this is what would flash before my eyes. Is sit in a deckchair by the station at 5am. Looking over Sheffield in all its bleak glory with the hills and the skies and simple buildings and trees reminds me of everything and nothing. Drinking tea at 6 Eastwood road and watching crap telly and washing up and going to spar to see the strange man with glasses who came on to kate. All this means loads and nothing at the same time and play back in my mind like a perfect film of a utopian south Yorkshire. Thinking about them makes me smile on the bus. With memories and music leaving moments with excitement and boredom and just knocking around the streets of S11. words fail me with them. So amazing that I want to cry and laugh and think and throw a guitar off park hill.



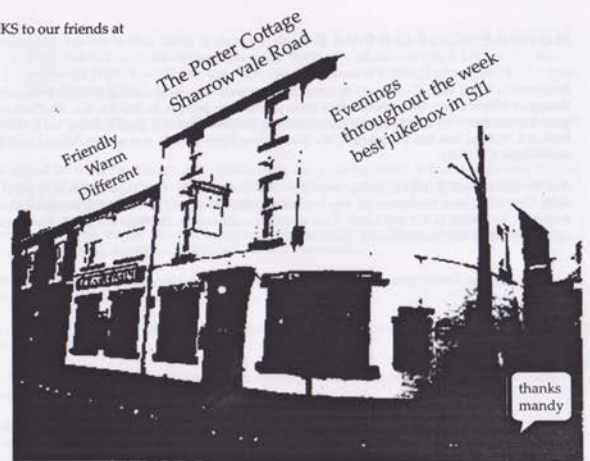
THE SOUNDTRACK TO MY SHEFFIELD LIFE.....

- Where is my mind? (attic bedroom, 38 Eastwood Road)
- In between days (Zoe on the megabus £1 each way)
- Together in Electric Dreams (bole hill park, crookes, the view so good I don't care if the world ends)

PEACE

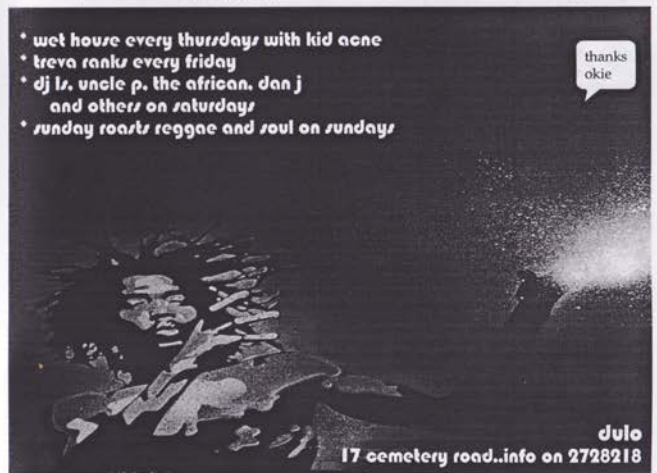
K7000

THANKS to our friends at



- * wet house every thursdays with kid aone
- * treva ranks every friday
- * dj ls, uncle p, the african, dan j and others on Saturdays
- * sunday roars reggae and soul on sundays

thanks okie



NEEPSSEND FOREVER

Neepsend is super cool. It's such an amazing place. It feels like you're walking through a different city, through a different time, when people took pride in what was being built. Call the law: Sheffield has good architecture. There are no gaps here. Normally in Sheffield, every good building has a shit one in front of it. Nothing has been knocked down. Nothing has been stupidly and wrongly kicked over by committees and idiots.

And the future is going to be amazing: once they build the new ring road, Nursery Street is going to be quiet. Council: please don't mess up the river. Please develop it well, all the way to the canal basin, for everyone, for people to live and relax. It will double the city centre. Sheffield will go off. Please get this right. New ideas. Good architecture. Community.

LOVE



1. Laurel Works. You see this is what needs to change in Sheffield: Laurel Works is absolutely super beautiful, with regal, gentle post-war concrete stripes of windows. But they're all put through. If it was a dog that you found in a garden the RSPCA would kick some ass. But the owners of buildings are allowed to kick their face off, and no-one gives a shit.

2. Modern Factories as well (30's to 50's) all rectangles, smart, progressive, octagonal windows and this sort of writing: FACTORY

3. The Don: and all the while the don sits in the background doing nothing much, in its inimitable way. Maybe it's flowing backwards. Maybe it's not flowing at all. Who knows? Bothered, says the Don. It's the perfect river for this city: happy doing its own thing. Which is nothing.

4. The Riverside Exchange. It's like being hit in the stomach. No matter what the residents might dream, they've living in a travelodge. Another non-architectural leap backwards.

5. TRAFFIC: Nursery Lane and Corporation Street bridge, shitty Jesus this is what must have been going through Ironside's head before the accident.

6. Alma Street is where Neepsend starts to turn into another world. Globe Steel Works, which has the planet protruding from it's sign, wicked.

7. CORNWALL WORKS which has got the supercool lettering, and it's on Ebenezer Place. Has anybody got any vera's? LARVELEY

8. Green Lane, Tyzacks. BOOM. Not only have they got the best Russian revolution name ever, they're still going strong. The entrance to Green Lane works is cracked and buffed, but it's still beautiful.

9. Williams Fasteners, has this text on the wall: BOLTS NUTS SCREWS STUDS WASHERS And it should also say: EMPTY DEAD SAD HELP

10. Brooklyn Works: Alfred Beckett and co, where people are living in the old factories. They look beautiful, lots of smoked glass and no colour and pot plants. At night, the back of Brooklyn works is lit between each house. Cornish Place opposite, this is where it all went off with city living in the first place. Yes it's trendy, but at least it doesn't look like a fake.

11. Ball Street Bridge. The happiest Bridge in Sheffield. And right here the Don looks like a real river. Brilliant.

12. Wendy's cafe, and a fish and chop shop. Friendly. Hicks Street.

13. The ski village in the background. I haven't been this excited about Sheffield for ages. They're going to put a cable car up to the top. I think they should write LOVE in big Hollywood letters on the hill top.

14. Neepsend bands. Arctic Monkeys rehearse down here. It's going to be like Hard Day's Night when that gets out, the 53 won't be able to get through the hordes of screaming girls.

15. BEER: Drinking in Sheffield, what a treat. It doesn't have to be about fighting or vomiting through your nose. It can just be about sitting in a corner of a pub getting so mashed on real ale that your face go sappy and you laugh like a girl. Check the Gardeners Rest, Neepsend Lane; the Fat Cat on Alma Street; and the Kelham Island Tavern on Russell Street.

20. Kelham Island Industrial Museum

ALL about the steel. Worth a visit: wait until it rains, pretend you're on holiday. Once held a Berlin industrial chic electronic music festival (Lovebytes 1998) - which included a bloke playing a kettle along to the massive fuckoff steam engine. Can I get an industrial city space/culture mash up.



Hi guys! I'm Linda Barker, and I'm currently preggers with Satan's baby! We're going to call him Josh.

Really, city living is a good idea. But not in the state it's currently in. Right now it's just a dream to make some people some money. I want to live in areas like Neepsend, not because it's going to be hip, but because it feels amazing and it's beautiful. The future for city living in sheffield could be amazing, too: but only if they build communities, and not just developments. Only if they keep reusing the factories rather than knocking them down.

We just want to live in factories so we can pretend we're the K L F.

Right that's it. I am sick of hanging around looking happy in D F S Grimsby Thorpe Arch Mexborough Hull. I am O U T of here (via Currys). You can shove your sofa contract up your stupid arse do you hear me D F S?

Satan? We're going. Satan love?

BOOM

thurs 10 Feb: SPECIAL NEEDS & THE LONG BLONDES

thurs 17 Feb: THE LONGCOUT & SUZUKIUS

thurs 24 Feb: MAXIMO PARK & THE FALLOUT TRUST

thurs 17 March: THE SUBWAYS & SUPPORT

Fuzz plays neu indie, anti-disco, 'lectric rock+roll

Bleach plays punk paste, metal, emo, skate

two live bands

Sheffield University Fusion & Foundry £3.50 adv /£4 door

Jack Daniel's & Coke £1.50/ 2.50 double

Carling, worthington, Cider & Snakebite £1.40, Jagermeister/ Tequila £1

All over 18s welcome

Thursdays 9pm - 2am Last entrance midnight

Sheffield Union

www.sheffieldunion.com

COOL(ING) THE TOWERS

an INTERNATIONAL DESIGN COMPETITION,
to redesign the SHEFFIELD COOLING TOWERS

Yo, all the entries are now in so keep
your eyes peeled for a launch meeting
at Dulo in March.

Can I get some REGENERATION?

