

g2

**‘There are
cranes in
the sky while
people are
sleeping in
doorways’**

**Can Andy Burnham
fix Manchester?**



Mermaid frappuccino
Coffee crimes

Arwa Mahdawi
The Brexit spitegeist

Selfies and stair naps
Met Ball power moves

Paddy Considine
Screen to stage

US politics

Is Zuckerberg out on the campaign trail?

Why are people convinced Mark Zuckerberg is gearing up for a presidential run? Well, for months now, Zuckerberg’s Facebook profile has looked less and less like that of a tech CEO and more like that of a man out to win the Iowa caucus on the way to an outsider bid for the White House.

At the beginning of the year, he announced that, as his “personal challenge for 2017”, he would visit and meet people in every US state. In February, he published a 5,700-word State of the Union-style post on the future of Facebook. He also said he no longer considers himself an atheist – a stance that’s good for a presidential hopeful.

First of all he visited a Ford factory in Michigan and, last week, he made a surprise visit to Ohio, hosted by a family of Democrats who voted for Donald Trump. By the weekend he was on to Indiana, where he “stopped by” at the fire department in Elkhart, and had a ride around town with South Bend mayor Peter Buttigieg. Next was Wisconsin, for a photo opportunity feeding a calf while also enjoying another family dinner. He concluded his travels by sampling that Wisconsin favourite, brat and cheese curds. And, of course, his every move has been



Mark Zuckerberg’s ‘presidential’ tour takes in a Ford factory, firefighters, a farming family – and a really cute calf



documented on the site he built.

During Barack Obama’s presidency, the idea that the head of Facebook could have presidential ambitions may have seemed laughable. But now it feels as if all options are on the table.

Camp Zuck has denied all rumours. When asked by BuzzFeed in January, the Facebook boss answered with an emphatic “No.” His line has always been that he is focusing on building Facebook and the Chan Zuckerberg Initiative, a project he runs with his wife, Priscilla Chan. But some say there’s no smoke without fire. Vanity Fair’s Nick Bilton wrote: “When I’ve asked people in Silicon Valley if a Zuckerberg bid is potentially real, the consensus seems to be: absolutely.” Yet Bilton added that becoming US president would actually be a step down for the founder of a website with 1.8 billion monthly users.

Others say this certainly is a political campaign – just not for elected office. From fake news to the way it moderates suspect content, Facebook has been facing hefty criticism. Some have suggested the recent moves are more about restoring public trust in Facebook. “Zuckerberg’s manifesto suggests a far more significant effort by Facebook to wage a campaign for the public’s trust,” wrote Kathleen Chaykowski in Forbes.

Whatever the case, prepare for widespread speculation in the run-up to presidential elections in 2020 and 2024. And, who knows: given the way 2017 has gone so far, perhaps we will live to see Zuckerberg v Kanye yet.

Elena Cresci

Beverages

Frappers’ delight – the latest crime against coffee

Just when you thought coffee shop orders couldn’t get more irritating than extra hot, venti, soy, quadruple-shot lattes (minus the foam), Starbucks has kickstarted a new trend for magical, colour-changing versions of the Frappuccino, its popular blended coffee drink.

Last month, the chain unleashed the Unicorn Frappuccino – a limited-edition blue-and-

pink drink – in the US. Starbucks say the beverage starts off “sweet and fruity, transforming to pleasantly sour” and is “finished with whipped-cream-sprinkled pink and blue fairy powders”. Critics were less charitable, with one reviewer comparing it to fluoride mouthwash – albeit with 400 calories and 59g of sugar.

But because the Unicorn’s selling point perhaps wasn’t its taste but rather its looks, the Unicorn has already spawned copycats. A Mermaid Frappuccino (green swirls instead of blue and pink) has been created by a barista in Michigan who mixed a vanilla-bean base blended with freeze-dried blueberries and drizzled “a toasted coconut matcha sauce”

over her creation. Elsewhere, other employees masterminded the Dragon Frappuccino (green tea with vanilla-bean powder and a berry swirl).

For coffee expert Will Corby, from subscription service Pact Coffee, the latest crimes against caffeine have left him torn. While he is broadly in favour of anything that introduces people to coffee – and coffee shops – he worries that frappes that do contain coffee are often “covering up delicious flavours that farmers have developed”.

“I want as many people to drink well-sourced coffee as possible because



of the impact on people’s lives in producing countries,” he says. “But the part of me that loves the taste of coffee thinks these [frappes] are milkshakes with other flavours added.”

For coffee connoisseurs he has a third option. “You can have a delicious cold coffee drink that is just black coffee if you choose a really high-quality coffee. We have a coffee from Rwanda that tastes like blackcurrants – if you brew it over ice it is an instantly produced cold drink with masses of sweetness and the rich, fruity flavour that people are looking for when they add syrups.” Instagrammers will probably take a little more convincing.

Homa Khaleeli



All in it together: commuters on the Moscow metro

Psychology

Why Russian life has no space for privacy

Why do Russians have no sense of personal space? A study by the Journal of Cross-Cultural Psychology surveyed 9,000 people from a series of countries in order to calculate an international scale of personal space. Dubbed “the space invaders”, the Russians came out of it looking either extremely needy or extremely squashed.

The study was an attempt to test theories about temperature and conversation distance. Some sociologists believe warm weather brings people closer. Others say it drives them apart because of the risk of parasites and disease. The former were proved correct. (A warm climate does collapse personal space. Argentina scored very highly.) But then came the outliers. The Russians reported almost as little personal space as the Argentinians, effectively messing up the results.

The Russian example, however, is explained not by climate but by mentality. One of the first things I learned when studying Russian is that there is no word for personal privacy. It does not exist as a spatial concept. You might say, “Leave me alone” or “Leave me in peace.” And, obviously, the idea of “private property” existed, otherwise it could not have been banned during the Soviet era. But there is no way to translate directly:

“Can you give me some privacy?” It’s not much of a leap to extend this to personal space.

In Russian, you can have a private life (*chastnaya zhizn’*) and you can have personal business (*lichnoye delo*). There are a lot of words for solitude and secrecy: what a surprise! But there is no word that denotes physical space around you that should be private and unique to you. Communal living has to play a role here. Most people born in Russia between 1900 and 1980 would have lived in a communal flat at one time or another. That is a place where there really is no privacy at all.

As for the British? We were among the most squeamish in the survey, of course. Although, weirdly, the Romanians were even more wary of strangers than we are. The Brits observe 1 metre’s distance from strangers, and like to be around 50cm from a close friend. For acquaintances: 80cm. Which sounds positively halitosis-level closeness to me. No, thanks. Unless it’s on the Moscow Metro, in which case, prepare to snuggle up.

Viv Groskop



BABY BEARS



News from One Direction’s Liam Payne and the mononymous Cheryl, who have called their son Bear. They follow in a hallowed line of celebrity Bear offspring, from Kate Winslet’s third child Bear Blaze, to Alicia Silverstone’s son Bear Blu, and Jamie Oliver’s Buddy Bear Maurice.

What do you mean, you want to be alone?

Pass notes

No 3,849

The Putin Interviews



Age: Minus six weeks.

Appearance: Like David Letterman’s programme, but with fewer jokes.

Letterman is retired. I know, but I’m a little behind with my late-night TV chatshows.

Vladimir Putin is going to be a chatshow host? Not exactly. Film director Oliver Stone has visited the Russian president four times over the past two years, conducted a dozen interviews with him, and the results have been condensed into four hours of TV. It is being shown over four evenings from 12 to 15 June on the US cable channel Showtime, and is said to be a no-holds-barred, gloves (but not shirt) off encounter.

It’s Frost/Nixon all over again. That is how Showtime sees it, exactly 40 years after that celebrated meeting of egos.

And Stone made a film about Nixon, of course. Indeed, one of three he has directed about US presidents. Power is the thread that runs through his career.

How did Stone pull off such a coup? He got access to Putin when making his film about the whistleblower Edward Snowden. The two apparently got on like a dacha on fire, and these extended exchanges are the result.

Will they really be that hard-hitting? That is the 64,000-rouble question. Stone is likely to be pretty well disposed towards Putin. He supports Russia’s view that the Ukrainian revolution of 2014 was a CIA plot aimed at driving a wedge between Russia and Ukraine, and rejects the assertion that Russia hacked the US presidential election.

Isn’t Stone a leftie? Hard to believe he supports Trump. He doesn’t – he voted for the Green candidate in the election. But he reckons that the hacking allegations are fake news got up by the Democrats to delegitimise the president.

So this is one conspiracy theory that Stone, the archconspiracist, doesn’t buy? Kind of, although he still sees the hand of the CIA in attempts to “blow up” Trump and destabilise Russia.

Not to be confused with: Natural Born Killers.

Don’t mention: Julian Assange. “For 10 years now,” says a besotted Stone, “he’s been a beacon of integrity and honesty.”

Do mention: Dr Strangelove. At one point in the programme, Stone and Putin watch the cold war film together on camera, and discuss ways of avoiding nuclear catastrophe.

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Arwa Mahdawi

From the Fyre festival to Brexit, schadenfreude is the emotion that defines our times

Even Mother Teresa would have felt a glimmer of glee. Pretty much everyone else did. Over the weekend the internet erupted into spasms of schadenfreude when a luxury music festival descended into what a lawsuit described as closer to The Hunger Games and Lord of the Flies.

The inaugural Fyre festival had promised, not just an edgy approach to vowels, but an indulgent, Instagram-worthy experience. Tickets cost between \$1,000 and \$125,000 (£845-£105,000) depending on how gullible you were; in exchange, you were supposed to get meals cooked by celebrity chefs, luxurious accommodation, live music, and the chance to mingle with models and “influencers” on an island in the Bahamas. As you’re probably aware from the extensive coverage of the Fyre fiasco in the past few days, none of that transpired. When the moneyed millennials turned up they found only soggy cheese sandwiches and disaster-relief tents. Twitter was soon abuzz with the wailing of the 1% and the cackling of everyone else.

While schadenfreude may be one of the more ignoble emotions, there is no denying its delights. We are biologically wired to find joy in others’ misfortunes: schadenfreude activates a part of the brain involved in processing reward. According to one study that set out to identify “schadenfreude face” (undertaken by German scientists, natch), it is physically indistinguishable from other sorts of joy. The pleasure you get from eating a good dessert is the same pleasure you derive from seeing someone get their just deserts.

Our underhanded enjoyment has an evolutionary underpinning. It plays into our natural competitiveness and boosts our sense of self-worth. But while schadenfreude has long been part of the human condition, lately it seems to be on the rise and worryingly rife. Traditionally, we have tended to be a little shy about our schadenfreude, a little ashamed of it. But, in recent years, that has changed. Schadenfreude has become a loud and proud part of culture. Indeed, schadenfreude may be the emotion that most defines our times.

The booming popularity of reality TV over the past few decades is partly to blame for the current spitegeist. From Gordon Ramsay’s Kitchen Nightmares to The Apprentice, there’s an endless smörgåsbord of what media researchers have called “humilitainment” available. Instant schadenfreude is available on hundreds of different channels; its ubiquity means it no longer seems so shameful.

Social media, of course, is another contributing factor in the rise of schadenfreude. Infinite information about other people’s lives means we’re constantly comparing ourselves with our peers. It seems that we mediate the dissatisfaction and envy that this can sometimes cause by

The popularity of reality TV and social media is partly to blame for the current spitegeist

self-medicating with remedial shots of schadenfreude. A 2014 study from Ohio State University found that when people are in a bad mood they seek out “the less attractive, less successful people” in their social networks to try to make themselves feel better. Or, you know, they go on Twitter to laugh at people who are more attractive and more successful, but who are stuck on a desert island.

The stratification of society has also had an impact on the spread of schadenfreude. Studies show that people who strongly identify with a group (for example, a political party or a socio-economic class) can experience schadenfreude in situations that are objectively bad for society if they feel their group still derives some benefit. For example, someone who identifies as a Brexiter might feel schadenfreude from the gradual economic collapse of Brexit Britain, if they felt it was making some stuck-up Londoners very miserable. The more you identify with a group, the more pronounced the schadenfreude.

One explanation for the seeming incongruity of finding satisfaction in misfortune that also affects you is that it’s the only opportunity you’ve got if you’re not the dominant group. Nietzsche talked about this as a “vengefulness of the impotent”. If religion is the opium of the people, schadenfreude is its Jägerbomb. An easily accessible blast of pleasure that leaves a lingering bad taste in your mouth.

There is much vengefulness of the impotent around at the moment. It seems to be the core characteristic of populist politics. Brexit and Trump are both the ultimate expressions of this: people seemingly voting against their best interests to stick it to the other side. Now that the power tables have turned, Remainers and anti-Trumpers are finding their own solace in schadenfreude. Remainers seem to be getting a certain grim satisfaction from the debacle that is the Brexit process and the media has enjoyed seizing on tales of Trump supporters who have suddenly realised that they are now facing an imminent loss of their healthcare. There seems to be a constant to-and-fro-ing of “I told you so-ing”; a steady stream of schadenfreude camouflaged as concern that serves only to deepen existing divides.

If you’re wondering what happened to the attendees of Fyre festival, by the way, they eventually got off the island and have now filed a \$100m lawsuit against the festival. The lawsuit argues that, while the Fyre festival organisers have offered ticket refunds, this isn’t adequate compensation for them “being lured to a deserted island and left to fend for themselves”. If only recourse to a \$100m lawsuit were available to everyone who has found themselves lured to Brexit island and been left to fend for themselves. Schadenfreude may have its satisfactions but, ultimately, it is an impotent sort of vengeance.

Wish you were here? Tents and a portable toilet set up for the luxury Fyre festival



A wall of angry protesters greeted Andy Burnham when he arrived at hustings in Salford for the Greater Manchester mayoral elections earlier this month. One grey-faced homeless man had pitched a tent outside St Philips chapel and was sitting in a sleeping bag next to a sign bemoaning “the worst housing crisis since the second world war”.

Much of the media coverage around the inaugural mayoral elections in English city regions on Thursday has focused on how few voters know these polls are taking place - with even fewer giving a stuff that they will soon be able to choose their own Sadiq Khan/Boris Johnson/Bill de Blasio (delete according to your own political prejudices).

But in Greater Manchester, where the mayor will arguably have more power than his/her London counterpart, interest in the campaign is being boosted by a problem that existed mostly in the shadows when Burnham, the hot favourite, last won an election. That was just two years ago, when the

one-time health secretary was re-elected as the Labour MP for Leigh in Wigan with a 14,096 majority - before he tried and failed to become Labour leader and suddenly discovered a zeal for devolution and local politics.

These days, residents in the Northern Quarter, Manchester’s nightlife district, have become used to stepping over a homeless person when they leave their flats, though it never gets any easier. Shoppers in the less ritzy streets of Wigan and Rochdale know there will be a beggar at every ATM. Want to visit Bundobust, an Indian tapas joint in Piccadilly Gardens that Jay Rayner raved about in the Observer? Prepare to run the gauntlet of zombies high on a very different kind of Spice: even in broad daylight half the people in the square seem to be off their heads on the horribly addictive, formerly legal high.

One Friday in April, Greater Manchester police recorded 24 Spice-related incidents, including one that resulted in a paramedic being assaulted. For a while there were tents pitched all over Manchester city

centre, with predictably appalling consequences: last summer two Spice-addled men were sentenced to life in jail for beating up a homeless man and setting fire to him in his tent, under a railway arch. All this in a place the Economist recently argued should be made the UK’s new capital: “So much of what is wrong with Britain today stems from the fact that it is unusually centralised,” wrote the columnist, Bagehot, suggesting MPs relocate from the palace of Westminster to the Manchester central conference centre.

London, of course, has its own rough-sleeping problem, but it is perhaps not quite as obvious as Manchester’s. “I live a five-minute walk from work and I’m guaranteed to walk past at least 10 homeless people,” says Mike, a marketing and social media manager shopping in the Arndale centre. When Jeremy Paxman came to film the last series of University Challenge at Media City in Salford he said he couldn’t believe how many homeless people he encountered when he returned to his hotel each evening.

Burnham didn’t expect homelessness to be the key issue in his campaign when he launched his mayoral bid last year. Back then he was making slightly cringeworthy statements about “putting the swagger back into Manchester’s music scene” and suggesting it was tough growing up in the north because people “took the mickey” if you wanted to be a lawyer or an MP. He still has a tendency to suggest that everyone in Greater Manchester is drinking Bovril and trying to be Oasis: earlier this month he responded to the Tory idea of giving special “barista visas” to young European latte-makers by tweeting: “God forbid the idea of waiting longer in the morning for their posh coffee.”

It is not coffee that has become the issue of the first Greater Manchester mayoral campaign, however, but the people camped outside every coffee shop. “Homelessness has become a lightning rod in the campaign, and it symbolises a lot of what people feel isn’t right at the moment,” says Burnham, who announced this month he would not be seeking re-election in Leigh, regardless of the mayoral result.

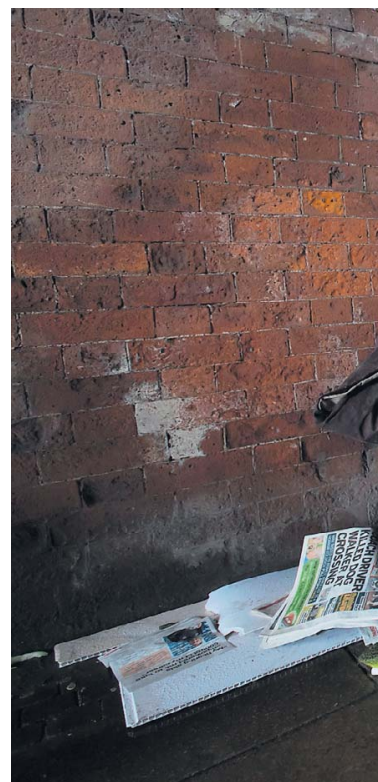
The housing hustings in St Philips were “the most explosive I’ve ever seen”, says Burnham. Some people blamed central government cuts: “They’ve seen the correlation between the austerity drive and the numbers on the streets.” Others blame the local councils, nine out of 10 of which are run by Labour. Burnham accepts his own party is not blameless: “There was an anger about housing policy in Greater Manchester and a sense that Greater Manchester hasn’t focused enough on affordable housing. I agree, and that’s got to change. There are cranes in the sky building luxury apartments while the numbers in the doorways are going up all the time.”

Andy Burnham is the odds-on favourite to be elected mayor of Greater Manchester tomorrow. But whoever wins will have to tackle the disconnect between the region’s construction boom and its growing rough-sleeping problem. **Helen Pidd** reports

Northern powerhouse or cardboard city?



High-rise city ... cranes dominate the skyline and (below) lunchtime in Salford Quays

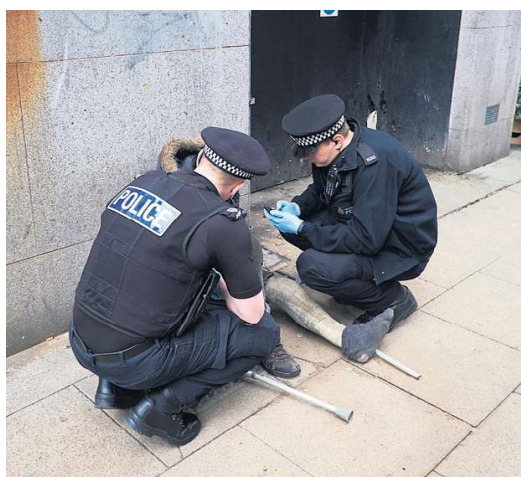




'I live five minutes from work and I'm guaranteed to walk past at least 10 homeless people'



Living rough ... Burnham meets homeless people; tents near Piccadilly station; and police help a Spice user



The annual crane survey by consultancy firm Deloitte praised Manchester's "resurgence" and found there had been an "unparalleled scale and volume of construction" in 2016. At the same time rough sleeping continues to rise in Greater Manchester: the annual count of homeless people, carried out last November, suggested 189 people were sleeping rough across the region, up from 134 in 2015. Even those in homes can expect wildly different lives depending on where they live: men in Rochdale have an average life expectancy of just 66, compared with 78 in the village of Timperley in Trafford.

The reasons for the sharp rise in rough sleeping are complicated and disputed. But some of the blame is put at the door of the man who dreamed up the idea of the new "metro" mayors while pushing through austerity measures that saw the budgets of the 10 town halls in Greater Manchester cut by almost £2bn since 2010: George Osborne, former chancellor of the exchequer, who made mayors a condition of the devolution agreements he signed with city regions as part of his "northern powerhouse" project.

Greater Manchester - that is, the part of the north-west between Lancashire and Yorkshire that includes Manchester, Salford, Trafford, Stockport, Wigan, Bolton, Bury, Rochdale, Oldham and Tameside - was the first to strike a deal with Osborne, in November 2014, persuading Whitehall to devolve powers on police, fire, housebuilding, skills and transport. On 1 April 2016 the region also became the first in the country to take control of its combined health and social care budgets - a sum of more than £6bn to take care of 2.8m residents.

Burnham's main rival is the Conservative Sean Anstee, the thoughtful 29-year-old who grew up in a council house and now runs Trafford council, the wealthiest of Greater Manchester's 10 boroughs. He too says voters are unhappy about the disconnect between the visible signs of economic growth and the increasingly visible homelessness problem. "It's upsetting and distressing and it shouldn't happen," says Anstee, pointing out that "there's an economic impact on the city as well. We want to show off Greater Manchester as an investment location to companies around the world, to create jobs and economic growth."

But, Anstee suggests, if the first thing people see when they get off the train at Piccadilly is a series of sleeping bags in doorways and Spice victims wandering around like the living dead, it is hardly going to encourage investors to view Manchester as a city that has its act together.

One of Burnham's most eye-catching manifesto pledges is to



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« donate 15% of his salary to a new homelessness fund each year in his bid to eradicate rough sleeping in Greater Manchester by 2020. The mayor's pay has yet to be decided, but is expected to be around £100,000. If Burnham wins (which the bookies think is very likely - he's 1/10 favourite), that means a pay rise of just over 10 grand, after the homeless deduction, on his MP's salary of £74,962. At least 10 people or organisations have promised to match that donation, with one offering a building for free in central Manchester to be used for homeless people, he says.

Burnham's pledge is "laudable", reckons Anstee, "but we need a solution that's far greater". His manifesto promises "to lead a concerted effort, joined together to help support those who are homeless or sleeping rough off the streets, and then stay off by offering a warm place to stay, access to education and employment and on-going health and wellbeing support".

Anstee's own big idea is to force homebuilders to reserve a proportion of new homes for local people "so that young people growing up in their local area have a decent chance of being able to get on to the housing ladder in their local community". He also wants to establish a "year of service" to help young people develop their work skills and play a part in their community.

He is highly unlikely to get the chance to implement any of his ideas: he has totted up the 1.8m general election votes in the region and reckons Labour got around 600,000 and the Tories 300,000. But if he polls well it will be seen as a sign that the Tory brand is undergoing detoxification in Labour's northern heartlands.

Really, though, it's a local election being fought on local issues. The other key issue, both men agree, is transport. Though Manchester has an airport, plenty of train stations and the rapidly expanding Metrolink tram network, the truth is that most residents still rely on their cars or deeply inadequate and expensive bus services.

Anstee likes to tell would-be voters that where he grew up, in Partington, 10 miles to the south-west of Manchester city centre, there was just one bus an hour and the last bus out was just after tea. Burnham has noticed that car



Election hopefuls ... the Lib Dems' Jane Brophy and the Conservative Sean Anstee



journeys in Greater Manchester that used to take half an hour now often take double that, and has heard a litany of complaints about fare pricing.

"Young people have told me now that if they are coming into Manchester for a night out, they organise an Uber on Snapchat rather than get on a bus or Metrolink and it works out a lot cheaper," he says. No wonder the inner-city streets are choked with mini cabs. If you live in Old Trafford, it costs £2.80 single for a two-stop, five-minute tram journey into the city centre: that's 40p more than an Oyster card single between any stop in zones one and two on the tube in London.

A new law will allow the mayor to control the myriad bus operators in Greater Manchester and force them all to play by the same rules - Burnham was mocked for saying he would like the buses to all be painted the same colour, as Transport for London does. But at a hustings for autistic people and their carers at the Friends' meeting house in Manchester, his idea to force bus companies to verbally announce every stop was warmly received.

Jane Brophy, the Liberal Democrat candidate, says transport is one of the top three issues raised on the doorstep, along with concerns about

leaving the EU (though only three of the 10 boroughs voted to remain) and controversial plans to house the 300,000 new residents expected in Greater Manchester over the next 20 years by building on vast swathes of greenbelt. She wants to invest some of the region's health budget into cycling and walking, to cut air pollution and encourage healthy lifestyles.

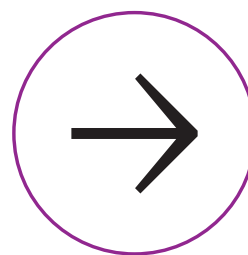
Both she and Burnham say they wouldn't commute into Manchester by bike because it's not safe. Brophy wants to copy London's bike hire scheme - "Brophy bikes, I'll call them" - and, like Burnham, wants to invest in more segregated cycle lanes. He recently collated figures showing that almost 3,000 cyclists were killed or injured on the region's roads in the last five years.

All the candidates were relieved when their election wasn't postponed by a month to coincide with the general election, even if it would have meant a higher turnout. Burnham in particular does not want his campaign to be overshadowed by the mess his party is in nationally: his 12-page manifesto makes no reference to Jeremy Corbyn at all.

He insists a strong mayor can challenge the "dysfunctionality of the Westminster system" that he sees as the root of the "political crisis" engulfing Britain as we head towards an EU exit and contemplate a breakup of the UK. Greater Manchester has been at the heart of radical change many times before, he notes in his manifesto, so why not again?

First, Burnham has got to win; then he must face high expectations that he will be able to sort out the region's woes without central government help. On Tuesday, when he was heading down to London to give his last Westminster speech about the blood contamination scandal, dozens of homeless people stormed the roof of a building next to Manchester's busy Oxford Road station in a protest about the city's housing shortage. If he doesn't get a grip of the problem quickly, he is going to have a lot more protests to deal with: and this time he will be the bogeyman on the banners.

Additional reporting by Charlotte Puckering



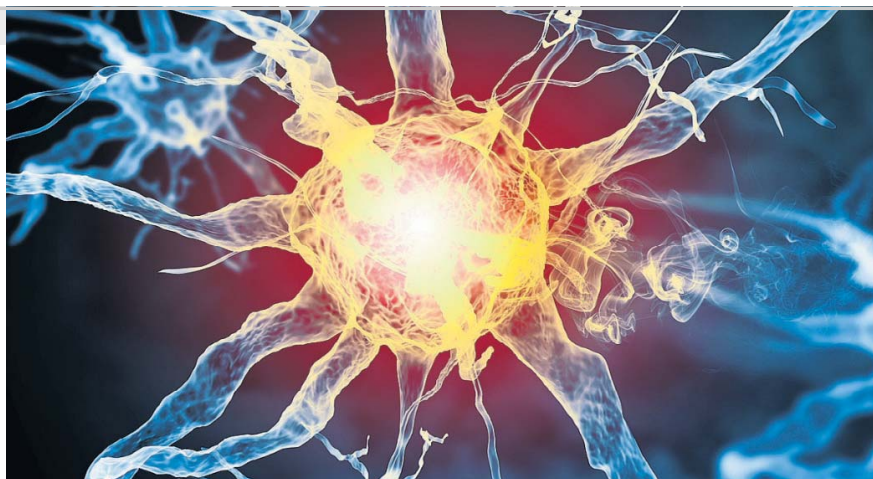
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‘I never imagined I’d have to fight for my child’s legacy’

Noah Pozner was the youngest victim of the 2012 Sandy Hook school massacre in Newtown, Connecticut. His father, Lenny, tells **Hadley Freeman** about dealing with the conspiracy theorists and hoaxers who have taunted him ever since

Noah Pozner was reluctant to go to school that day. A mischievous little boy, who had celebrated his sixth birthday three weeks earlier, he stayed in bed too long and dragged his feet getting ready. “I said to him: ‘Come on, Noah, we gotta get moving,’” his father, Leonard (usually known as Lenny) recalls, having thought about the morning of 14 December 2012 so often he can almost talk about it mechanically. But the drive was fun: Noah, his twin sister, Arielle, and older sister, Sophia, listened to Gangnam Style, one of Noah’s favourite songs. Noah always sat in the back seat and Lenny tickled his ankle as he drove along. At school, Noah jumped out, his backpack in one hand, his jacket in the other. He was wearing a Batman shirt and Spider-Man trainers. “I said: ‘I love you, have a great day,’ and that was the last thing I ever said to him,” says Pozner. After all, he adds, “Not even Batman could have stopped an AR-15.”

Noah was the youngest victim of the Sandy Hook elementary school shooting, murdered about half an hour after his father dropped him off. A sweet-faced, big-eyed, brown-haired boy, his tiny body took multiple

bullets. His jaw was blown off, as was his left hand, and his beloved Batman shirt was soaked with blood. For his funeral, his mother, Veronique, insisted he have an open casket.

"I want the world to see what they did to my baby," she said at the time.

Today, Pozner tries to look on the bright side. "I could have lost three kids that day because the other two were in rooms adjacent to Noah's classroom. They were all in the shooter's footprint."

Even in a country all too used to mass shootings, the merciless killing in Newtown, Connecticut of 20 six- and seven-year-olds, along with six of the school's employees, retains a terrible hold on the US's imagination, gripping the memory after too many other shootings have faded away. For most, it is too horrible to mention without a shudder. But for a tenacious few, it is too horrible to believe, and soon after Noah was killed, when Pozner thought he had already seen the worst of humanity, he came into contact with the latter group.

Just days after the massacre, when the US was still reeling from the tragedy, and Pozner himself was, he says, "pretty much in a catatonic state", the theories started spreading: Sandy Hook had never happened, it was staged by actors, the children had never existed, it was a ruse by President Obama/the anti-gun movement/the "New World Order global elitists". So-called Sandy Hook truthers - Pozner prefers the term hoaxer - pored over photos of the families and children on social media, triumphantly pointing to any visual similarities they could find between the dead children and living ones. The families were harassed by hoaxers, online and off, insisting that they stop their fake grieving. When Pozner roused himself from his catatonic grief to post photos of Noah online, hoaxers would leave comments: "Fake kid", "Didn't die", "Fucking liar".

Pozner and I speak by phone. His voice is sad and heavy, but he talks easily. He and Veronique were separated at the time of the shooting, sharing custody of their kids. They reunited in the wake of Noah's death, but that soon fell apart. Pozner has moved half a dozen times since Noah's death, always staying near Veronique and their daughters, and is moving again soon after our interview. Partly, this is because each move is a new start, "and I need that sometimes", he says. But it is also because he has to keep ahead of the people who, for the past five years, have been sending him death threats, purely because his son was killed in Sandy Hook.



The week before our interview, a judge issued a warrant for the arrest of Lucy Richards. She is alleged to have sent messages to Pozner, including one that read: "Death is coming to you real soon and nothing you can do about it." That was bad, Pozner agrees, but not necessarily the most unsettling. After all, others have put photos of his house on the web and reported him to child-protection services. "This is the world I deal with now," says Pozner.

I started corresponding with Pozner in September last year, after I read an article about him in a US magazine. He saw me tweeting about it and got in touch. I was surprised at how grateful he seemed for my sympathy about Noah. But then I remembered that he had spent countless hours dealing with people telling him that he should exhume his son's corpse to prove its existence. I told Pozner that, having lost someone in 9/11, I understood how painful it is for people to use your tragedy for their own self-indulgent obsession. He thanked me again.

Pozner himself used to be into conspiracy theories. When he lived in Connecticut, he often had to commute to New York and would listen to rightwing radio hosts such as Alex

(Facing page)
Lenny Pozner with Noah;
(above)
a young woman places flowers near the school on the day after the shooting

'People who spread these stories are more interested in spreading fear than the truth'

Jones and Michael Savage on the long drives. "I'm self-employed, an entrepreneur. I was always looking for more information so I could get an edge on the next guy, to get a better idea of the geopolitical perspective," Pozner says. Once he got used to Jones's "raspy voice" he liked him especially: "Alex Jones appears to think out of the box. He's entertaining."

Arguably, more than anyone, Jones is responsible for spreading the theory that the Sandy Hook massacre was fake. His radio shows and website, InfoWars.com, have an audience of more than eight million, and they specialise in the kind of conspiracies that had intrigued Pozner: was 9/11 an inside job? Was the US government involved in the Oklahoma City bombing?

On 27 January 2013, Jones told his audience: "In the last month and a half, I have not come out and said this was clearly a staged event. Unfortunately, evidence is beginning to come out that points more and more in that direction."

"I wasn't very verbal at that point, but I managed to send Alex Jones an email," says Pozner. He wrote: "Haven't we had our share of pain and suffering? I used to enjoy listening to your shows. Now I feel that your type of show created these hateful people and they need to be reeled in!"

He got a reply from Jones's assistant, who said: "Alex has no doubt this was a real tragedy." But Jones' thinking seemed to change. In 2015, he told his audience: "Sandy Hook is synthetic, completely fake, with actors; in my view, manufactured. I couldn't believe it at first. I knew they had actors there, clearly, but I thought they killed some real kids, and it just shows how bold they are, that they clearly used actors."

The year before InfoWars.com ran a story headlined: "FBI says no one killed at Sandy Hook."

The US has a long history of conspiracy theories. The majority of Americans today don't believe Lee Harvey Oswald acted alone in killing John F Kennedy. Pozner says the Sandy Hook hoaxers are different because previously there were "no targets". I say this isn't quite right: John F Kennedy Jr found conspiracies about his father's assassination so painful, he would leave the room when people started swapping them over the dinner table, and those of us who knew people who died in 9/11 will have all had similar experiences. He clarifies and says what he means is that the most hardcore conspiracy theorists can now, thanks to the internet, easily track down and personally target those

affected by the tragedy. But an even bigger change is that those who are promoting the most crackpot of theories are no longer relegated to the weird, dark fringe. Rather, they are swimming in the mainstream, thanks to one man in particular.

In 2015, Donald Trump went on to Alex Jones's show for a half-hour interview. At the end of the show, Trump said to the man who once claimed the government is putting chemicals into the water to turn people gay and stop them from having children: "I just want to finish by saying your reputation's amazing. I will not let you down, you will be very, very impressed, I hope. And I think we'll be speaking a lot ... You'll be very proud of our country."

Trump is very comfortable with conspiracy theorists. Steve Bannon, of course, made his name with Breitbart News, the conservative news website known for its hyped-up reporting of conspiracies. His original choice for national security adviser, General Mike Flynn, was notorious for tweeting conspiracy theories, such as that Hillary Clinton was involved with child-sex trafficking, and he claimed the Democrats wanted to impose sharia law in Florida. His adviser, Roger Stone, has claimed that Chelsea Clinton had multiple plastic surgeries as a teenager to disguise her true paternity. Trump's deputy campaign manager, David Bossie, made a 2008 documentary, *Hillary: the Movie*, which reported the allegation, among other things, that Hillary Clinton had the cat of a woman who made claims of sexual harassment against Bill Clinton killed.

Mike Cernovich is another conspiracy theorist who, by rights, should only be known among the most misogynistic and angry. He was



Noah's sister, Arielle, at his grave

one of those responsible for spreading the so-called "pizzagate" story, which claimed that Hillary Clinton and other top-level Democrats were running a child sex ring out of a pizza parlour in DC. In December, a man fired a rifle inside the restaurant, determined to find the alleged child sex slaves he had read about online. In early April, he published a blog claiming the former national security adviser Susan Rice had engaged in illegal surveillance activity. In fact, his blog revealed nothing more than that there were longstanding and well-known concerns about surveillance. Nonetheless, he received an endorsement from Trump's counsellor, Kellyanne Conway, and Donald Trump Jr tweeted: "Congrats to @Cernovich for breaking the #SusanRice story. In a long gone time of unbiased journalism he'd win the Pulitzer, but not today!"

And then there is Trump himself, a man whose greatest political triumph before winning the presidency was promoting the "birther" conspiracy theory, which revealed only Trump's apparent

inability to believe black people can be born in the US. In the months since he was inaugurated, he has merrily promoted conspiracy theories with the enthusiasm of a devoted InfoWars fan. These have included: 3m votes in the election were cast illegally; the media is covering up acts of terrorism; Obama tapped his phone while president. Then there are his longstanding theories about vaccinations ("AUTISM") and climate change ("a hoax").

Earlier this year, the Newtown school board sent Trump a letter, asking him to denounce Alex Jones and the other Sandy Hook hoaxers, and to state definitively that Sandy Hook happened: "Jones repeatedly tells his listeners and viewers that he has your ears and your respect. He brags about how you called him after your victory in November. He continues to hurt the memories of those lost, the ability of those left behind to heal," the school's board wrote. Two months on, they have yet to receive a response.

Pozner says this doesn't bother him, not really: "I don't want to have anything to do with Donald Trump or the crowd he surrounds himself with."

I ask how he feels about stories such as pizzagate going mainstream. "It feels like I've been proven right - hoaxers need to be handled, not ignored. It's like a brushfire: you need to shape it and direct it. But if you leave it alone, it will burn down your forest, and it has reached all the way to the White House," he says.

Since 2014, when he started to engage with the world again, Pozner has been trying to shape his brushfire. At first, he tried to engage with the hoaxers and some, he found, were young mothers who simply couldn't allow themselves to believe someone could

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PHOTOGRAPHS LENNY POZNER; GETTY IMAGES

look a six-year-old in the eyes and shoot them in the head. Pozner had a lot of sympathy with them, as he felt the same way. Others, he says, are “just kids who get sucked into this world and they feel more confident about themselves, more certain, and they feed off the echo chamber of info, usually from websites. And they get taken in, hook, line and sinker.” One such hoaxer recently posted a comment beneath one of the online tribute videos to Noah: “You criminals need to be boiled in faeces.”

Pozner realised quickly that there was no point in arguing with these hoaxers, so instead he attacks through copyright law. Every day, he Googles Noah’s name to see if anyone has put up a photo or video of his son without his permission and, if so, he files copyright claims. Thanks to Pozner’s dedication and experience as an IT consultant, he has scrubbed Noah’s search results of toxic-hoaxer content. He has sued other hoaxers for invasion of privacy, and successfully petitioned a Florida university to fire a professor, James Tracy, for hoaxing. (Tracy has sued for wrongful termination.) He also founded the HONR Network, which helps grieving families deal with online abuse, and it lobbies YouTube,

Google and Facebook to stop hosting such abuse. It has also turned the tactics of some of the most persistent hoaxers on the hoaxers themselves, demanding they answer endless banal questions about their personal lives as if trying to catch them out, just as they do of the Sandy Hook families. Veronique, he says, supports his work, but she doesn’t have the stomach for it herself. I ask if his campaign has been a means for him to channel his grief and anger about the death of his son.

“It may appear that way, but it’s not a healing journey – it’s taxing and draining, and I don’t think there’s a healing aspect to being drained this way. Maybe [I do this] because I was bullied when I was younger, so I have a low tolerance to being pushed around. But I never imagined I’d have to fight for my child’s legacy. I never imagined life without any of the children at all.”

Pozner says that, if he hadn’t lost Noah, he might well have believed the pizzagate conspiracy: “I would not have been as immediately dismissive of it, that’s for sure. History books will refer to this period as a time of mass delusion. We weren’t prepared for the internet. We thought the internet would bring all these wonderful things,

‘It’s not a healing journey. It’s taxing and draining’

Mourners gather at a memorial in Newtown after the shooting

such as research, medicine, science, an accelerated society of good. But all we did was hold up a mirror to society and we saw how angry, sick and hateful humans can be.”

So what can we do, I ask, now that more of us are realising we can’t just ignore these people?

“It’s too late, and things have gone too far. The whole Amazon is on fire. When I was dealing with these people in 2014 and 15, you could utilise their stories and turn them around. I don’t know if you can even do that now,” he says. “Lawmakers don’t know how to deal with this. Police don’t know how to police the internet, they haven’t been trained, they just tell you to turn off the computer. And people who do police the internet, they are looking for credit card scams worth millions of dollars. For 4Chan trolls, this is their playground.”

He pauses for a moment: “I used to be able to change the channel when stories about these kinds of people were on. I now don’t have the luxury to do that, and when I lost Noah, I woke up and realised that people who spread these stories are more interested in propagating fear than getting at the truth. And the human cost of that is phenomenal.”

Kendall Jenner's illicit bathroom selfie; and (below) Jaden Smith



The Met Gala, opening party for the Metropolitan Museum's annual fashion exhibition, is always described as either the Super Bowl or the Oscars of fashion. Deadly competition garlanded in hoopla, and you'd better be seeing a lot of the gym in the run-up. But this year's event, held on Monday night in New York, was more like the Hodge conjecture of frocks, or the Riemann hypothesis of style. Having surmounted the first challenge by making the cut for a tight guest list controlled by Anna Wintour, attendees had to grapple with an intractable puzzle: how to pay homage to this year's honoured designer, the cult Japanese avant-gardist Rei Kawakubo, while bringing requisite glamour for the starriest night of the fashion calendar.

Kawakubo's most recent Comme des Garçons show opened with a dress moulded from that fuzzy, spongy off-white material you find stuffed inside soft toys. It doubled the size of the woman wearing it, and had bumps and bends rather than curves. It had no sleeves, or armholes, and was accessorised with white trainers and a wig made of steel wool. In other words, not a look you might automatically reach for when attending a party hosted by Wintour and Gisele Bündchen.

Every Met Gala has a theme (last year's was technology, 2016's was China) and the red carpet is a tight-rope between honouring the leitmotif and making the next morning's Best

The dress code at the Met Gala read: avant garde. How did the A-list cope?

By **Jess Cartner-Morley**

The red carpet finds its edge

Dressed lists. But this year's divide was more fundamental than ever before. For Kawakubo, the whole point of clothes is to challenge established notions of beauty. Whereas for, say, a Victoria's Secret lingerie model or a female actor in a fragrance advert, the point of clothes is to monetise those same established notions.

It made for an interesting night. Shoutouts to those who actually wore Comme. Rihanna gets kudos for a dress that, in true Kawakubo style, defies description. I'll settle for: say you put a ton of floral upholstery fabric through a shredder, and then made a Swan Lake corps-de-ballet costume out of the pieces. She made it Ri-Ri with red san-

dals that laced all the way up her legs. Co-host Pharrell Williams's wife, Helen Lasichanh, took an even more purist approach in a bright-red off-the-runway piece from the most recent show. With no sleeves or armholes, it did beg the question of how to eat dinner, but maybe no one eats there anyway?

Jaden Smith embraced the spirit of Kawakubo while staying faithful to Louis Vuitton with the night's best accessory: a clutch of his own recently shorn dreadlocks, which he held in his hand like an avant-garde bridal bouquet. Katy Perry wore an elaborate scarlet costume by John Galliano for Maison Margiela, with "Eye Witness" embroidered on to a veil that was clamped to her head with silver hardware. It wasn't actual Comme des Garçons, but it was definitely out there. Nicki Minaj had the H&M design team mould Kawakubo's face on to a black obi-style belt, the Japanese designer's trademark black bob giving the image a touch of Darth Vader. Priyanka Chopra's Ralph Lauren trenchcoat-dress had a train which, like Rihanna's 2015 omelette-dress, covered an entire flight of the Met's famous front steps. Solange Knowles also wore a coat with a train, this time a shiny puffer jacket by Thom Browne. Cara Delevingne was dressed by Chanel, but painted her bald head in feathered silver paint and studded it with crystals.

Just as intriguing as the avant-garde gowns was watching as those celebrities whose brand is founded on





Helen Lasichanh with Pharrell Williams; Solange Knowles (right); Rihanna (below)

straight-down-the-line hotness wrestle with the concept of fashion that is not about looking pretty or sexy. New-generation models Kendall Jenner and Bella Hadid both applied Kawakubo audaciousness and daring to the familiar Instagram game of How Naked Can You Be In Public, and wore only a gossamer layer of tight black mesh. Outrageous and eye-catching, yes; nuanced or engaged with aesthetic concepts beyond narcissism, less so. (But, hey, Jenner is only 21; Hadid a year younger.)

On the other hand, I thought Kim Kardashian nailed it. Her white Vivienne Westwood dress echoed the exaggerated curves of that white dress that opened the Comme show in March - except, in this case, the cartoonish shape is real. For those of us who choose to interpret Kardashian's wardrobe as a performance-art project relating to fame, fortune and femininity in the 21st century, the peasant-stylings of this dress and the ostentatious absence of covetable jewellery were a satisfying companion to the recent interview with Ellen DeGeneres in which she renounced materialism. The Kardashian brand is almost the polar opposite of Comme des Garçons. But Kim cracked a dress code that left more cerebral partygoers flailing. Go figure.



Power moves v power dressing

It's not just about what you wear ...

◀◀ Kylie Jenner's selfie

This selfie is incontrovertible evidence that the Kardashian crew have land-grabbed the Met as a publicity powerbase from under the nose of the official homecoming queen, Anna Wintour. As host, Wintour's edicts specifically forbid use of social media, a ban that Jenner ignored. The photo is very much a family affair, the art direction borrowing heavily from Leonardo da Vinci's Last Supper. Kim Kardashian, naturally, stars as Jesus. A\$AP Rocky, Kendall Jenner's hitherto-rumoured boyfriend, is officially inducted into the clan, since the photo also serves as the couple's coming-out portrait. Taking selfies in the bathroom is to this decade what smoking on the balcony was to the last decade: where you find the in-crowd at any party. As well as Brie Larson, Lily Aldridge and Paris Jackson, I can see Frank Ocean, last spotted sprinting up the Met steps to avoid the paparazzi but looking thrilled to make it into this photo. To truly win the modern Met Gala, you need to get in this frame.

▶ Anna Wintour in Chanel

Wintour is, as ever, a stone-cold #girlboss. In 2014, the renovated costume space was named the Anna Wintour Costume Center in her honour. She is, therefore, the one person at the event more important than the designer, a point she has underlined by taking zero notice of the dress code and wearing lush Chanel column gowns for nine years out of the past 10. It was reported that when asked on the red carpet when she last wore Comme des Garçons, she responded: "Sometime back in the 80s." Ouch.



▶ Gisele and Tom Brady's red-carpet PDA

In appointing Gisele Bündchen and her athlete husband as co-chairs of the event, we assume Wintour wanted to add a dose of mainstream-US-friendly glamour to a night honouring a Japanese avant-gardist. Bündchen, for her part, had her own publicity strategy for the night, using it as a platform to promote her marriage rather than herself as a fashion leader. She wore a simple dress and a sporty ponytail, and instead of relegating her beau to the sidelines, indulged in a handsy kissing session. She underlined her point with a cosy hotel-room dressing-gown selfie and another shot adjusting her hubby's tie. Thanks, Gisele. We get it!



▼ Edward Enninful and his OBE

Madonna has seven Grammys. Brie Larson, Lupita Nyong'o and Gwyneth Paltrow have Oscars. But you know what they don't have? Pretty medals proclaiming them to be Officers of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire. Edward Enninful, newly announced as the next editor of British Vogue, does - he showed his pride by wearing it on his Burberry tux. Wintour, Enninful's counterpart in New York and a fellow OBE, no doubt approved.



▼ Sean 'Diddy' Combs lying down

The white fur coat may be consigned to history, but once a diva, always a diva. While his girlfriend was working the photographers, Sean "Diddy" Combs lay down on the steps behind her, because he was "tired". The image is a black-tie upgrade of a scene you can find outside the Topshop changing rooms on any Saturday afternoon. But it is also an epic photobomb that may well become a rallying call for downtrodden Instagram husbands all over the globe who are sick of life lived in the wings of fashion.

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Iceland & Northern Isles	Jul 1	13	Liverpool	£20,19	Free
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Rouen, Honfleur & the River Seine Weekend	Aug 31	4	Poole	£649	Free
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Land of the Northern Light	Oct 17	15	Portsmouth	£1,859	Free





A virtual reality headset over my eyes, headphones over my ears, a gallery assistant helps me grab the metal bar screwed to the plinth. “Hold on tight,” she says. Waiting in line, I watched a woman shudder, nearly overturning the plinth. Another ahead of me shook her head, trying to look somewhere else, but there was nowhere else to look. Someone else tore off the headset and walked away.

A view of the New York sky lurches to the mid-town street, where there’s a guy facing me on his knees. He looks glum. The artist, who I recognise, comes over, takes a swing and whacks him round the head with a baseball bat. The guy collapses, but the hitting doesn’t stop, pounding him again and again and stamping on his head, the body twitching insensible on the street. I cannot look away.

There is blood. It is such a nice day. Cars go by. There is even a song, or rather a Hebrew prayer, sung at Hanukkah at the lighting of the candles. The pounding doesn’t stop. A minute and a half in, it is over.

I’ve watched Jordan Wolfson’s *Real violence* a few times now. Drained of shock, I start to see the artist’s balletic moves, check the reactions of passing traffic, look for birds in the sky and technical giveaways; glitches between the human and the robotic. The chant jars.

Shock jock with a baseball bat

A giant marionette dangles on a chain, a boy dances in urine, rats smoke and the artist beats a man to death ...

Jordan Wolfson’s controversial new show slams **Adrian Searle** with a frenzy of cartoon sex and violence



Real violence caused a bit of controversy when it opened in March at New York’s Whitney Biennial. People queue to see it, some going especially to watch the animatronic model get whacked.

Wolfson, a 36-year-old Jewish New Yorker, is used to trouble. His 2012 film *Raspberry Poser* had animated Aids viruses and dancing condoms bouncing around downtown New York, onto car hoods and around swanky designer kitchens to Roy Orbison and a slowed down song by Beyoncé. Frightening, gratuitous, absurd, it was all these things and more.

People often confuse the artist with their art, a problem exacerbated by artists who encourage a reading of their work as autobiographical self-expression. Feel my pain. Love me, love my art. It is a wearying shtick. “You don’t like my show, I can tell,” Wolfson said to me last week. I protest, but what does liking have to do with anything? Is liking the point? What I don’t like, perhaps, is my own pleasure in all this frenzy. Real violence is no more real than a Tarantino movie, Pasolini’s *Salo* or a video game. Actual violence is everywhere and you don’t need a headset to experience it.

Downstairs at the same gallery Wolfson is showing two sculptures. A larger-than-life black mannequin lounges against a wall, feet splayed across the floor, his head held erect by a chain stretching from the ceiling.

Waiting for the puppeteer ...
clockwise from main, Colored
sculpture, 2016; scenes from
Riverboat song; the artist; House
with face and Black sculpture

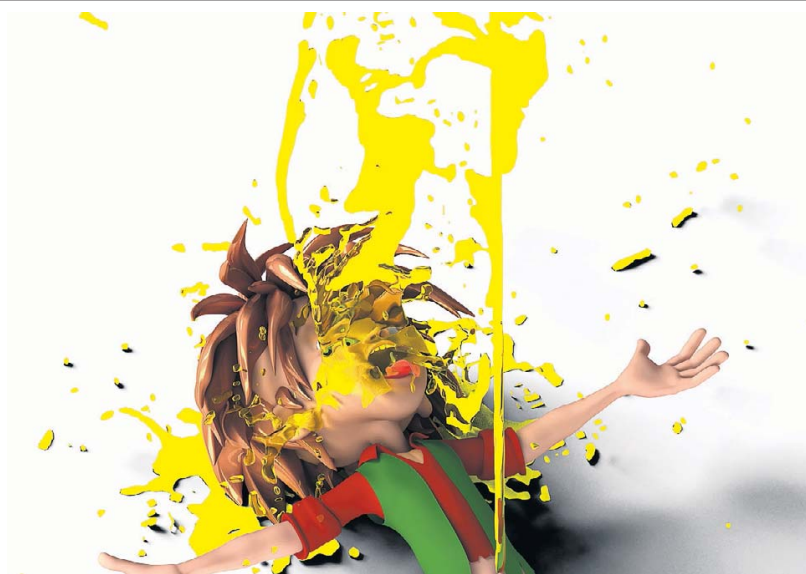
This is a monochrome, static version of a similar work, Colored sculpture, that Tate Modern will be showing next year. Eyes glowing, the puppet gets yanked around the gallery by its chains, an industrial marionette dragged across the floor, dancing in the air, swaying and falling to the noise of motorised hoists and gears.

Black sculpture is waiting, as it were, for its puppeteer. Next to it is a red shack, the elongated nose of a witch rising from the roof like a spire. The roof is a face, with a rictus grin. A sprawl of chains surrounds the shack, as if it too were a character in a puppet show. Virtual reality and CGI gimmicks, puppet shows and cartoon animations are the apparatus of fiction. What story does Wolfson tell?

Talking at the Royal Institution last week, Wolfson discussed a video work in which he says: "My mother is dead. My father is dead. I'm gay. I'd like to be a poet. This is my house." Wolfson's parents, he told the audience, are alive. He is not gay and doesn't want to be a poet. But aren't the lines something like a poem? When he was growing up, he said, the family home was filled with his mother's constant screaming. This is my house, she would scream. Wolfson's mother is a psychoanalyst, and, he says, a kind woman. Perhaps the sculpture, the house of the wicked witch, is a memory of the violent sonic backdrop to his childhood.

Wolfson says his work is not autobiographical, and that one shouldn't confuse the guy with the baseball bat, nor the brat in his latest video who speaks with Wolfson's voice, with the artist himself. The artist is acting a role. Agatha Christie was not a multiple murderer and the author of Lolita was not a paedophile.

Watching him with the baseball bat, swinging and stomping, I was reminded of Bruce Nauman's remark that art is like getting hit in the face



with a baseball bat. "Or better, like getting hit in the back of the neck. You never see it coming..."

The witch makes a brief reappearance in a new video, Riverboat song, at the gallery's Kingly Street space. The screen sits in the middle of a purple-carpeted floor. The protagonist, a cartoon Huck Finn in ragged trousers, dances in his mum's high heels to Australian hip-hop artist Iggy Azalea's 2013 song Work. Dancing in my mum's heels, I'd just fall over - this boy has great slinky moves, but he is a cartoon. He grows pneumatic cartoon breasts and ass, but they fall off.

Pubescent gender confusion comes and goes, and pretty soon he, or

**Growing up,
the family
home was
filled with
his mother's
constant
screaming**



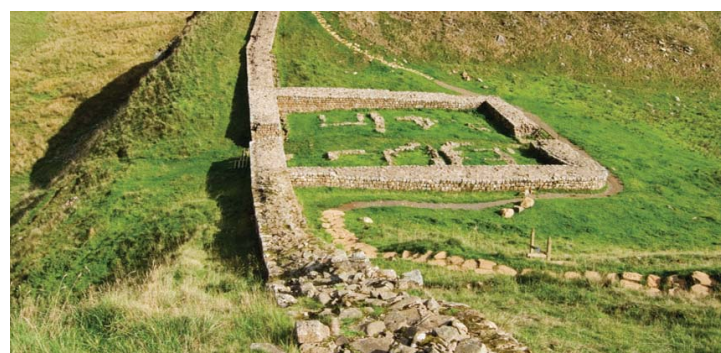
Wolfson, gives us a chilling lesson in male narcissism and mental abuse - a story of gaslighting mind games and control. "I'd like you to understand that I'm not responsible for my rage but it is instead a response to your defects," he wheedles, chillingly. This gets under my skin much more than the business with the baseball bat.

The voice goes on, while the boy is replaced by CGI punk rats, a green crocodile lounging in the bath and a pair of sleek, animated horses taking breakfast. There's a lot more in the seven and a half minutes of Riverboat song. The boy frolics in a puddle of his own virulent yellow piss; a gleeful human fountain, drinking and delighting in frenzied urolagnia. He grins and meets our gaze, craving our complicity. Bob Dylan's Just Like a Woman soundtracks one scene - accentuating the boy's misogyny as he seeks his reflection in a mirror and catches our eye.

Then, finally, we get the real real violence - a screenshot YouTube clip of a beefy white man beating a black youth. A few seconds later it is gone, replaced by other, more anodyne clips about robotics and how to slice an apple.

Wolfson regards his art as a largely intuitive response to the world about him. It is a visceral and physical play of images, language and objects. Riverboat song is rich and complex and weird. It may even have moral purpose. A repellent yellow-toothed CGI rat drags on his cigarette, the word "Careful" curdling in smoke in the aeroplane aisle. In his talk, Wolfson explained that "it is a sign to be careful about how much you want to surrender to your narcissism". Isn't liking or not liking also a kind of surrender? Beats me.

i Jordan Wolfson's Riverboat song is at Sadie Coles, Davies Street and Kingly Street, London, until 17 June



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The world premiere of a new play written by Jerusalem’s Jez Butterworth and directed by Sam Mendes was always going to be big news, so it’s no surprise The Ferryman, a tale of buried secrets set in rural Derry in the early 1980s, has become the Royal Court’s fastest-selling show. But the most enticing prospect will arguably be the chance to see one of British cinema’s bravest actors, the 43-year-old Paddy Considine, in his stage debut.

It has been almost 20 years since cinemagoers first got an idea of what a performance by Considine might entail: tenderness and volatility shot through with sweet-and-salty humour. That was in 1999, in A Room for Romeo Brass, written and directed by his old college pal and indie bandmate Shane Meadows. Considine played Morell, a resentful loner, who becomes a pernicious influence on the lives of two Midlands schoolboys. That performance looks now like a promise on Considine’s part that he was prepared to endanger the audience’s sympathies without a thought for actorly vanity. It is one on which he has never failed to make good.

His work since then has been both explosive and fine-grained. He had a brief Hollywood excursion in the Russell Crowe boxing drama Cinderella Man and got chased around Waterloo station as a hounded Guardian journalist in The Bourne Ultimatum, but he has stuck by and large to the more intimate canvas, whether on TV (Peaky Blinders, The Suspicions of Mr Whicher, Red Riding) or film. He was terrifying again for Meadows in the revenge thriller Dead Man’s Shoes and used that hair-trigger temper to good effect in My Summer of Love, where he was mockingly seduced by a young Emily Blunt. But he brings the same level of detail to even the daftest doodle of a part – a mullet-sporting self-help guru in Submarine, say, or an unreconstructed cop in Hot Fuzz.

“The thing about Paddy is that he can’t lie,” says Olivia Colman, who starred with him in Hot Fuzz before Considine cast her in his short Dog Altogether and its feature-length follow-up, Tyrannosaur. “You could ask him, ‘Does my bum look big in this?’ and he’d say, ‘Um...’ He and Rafe Spall were like naughty little boys on Hot Fuzz, giggling away with their comedy ’taches. Then he was completely different when he was directing Tyrannosaur: he shouldered everything. Something you’d be embarrassed to do in front of other people, you can do in front of him because he’ll never mock you.”

His presence enhances a film merely



‘He can’t lie’

He’s one of Britain’s bravest screen actors. Now the star of Dead Man’s Shoes and Red Riding is making a high-stakes stage debut. **Ryan Gilbey** looks at how Paddy Considine built a brilliant career without compromise

‘He and Rafe Spall were like a pair of naughty little boys on Hot Fuzz’

by association, as the writer-director Ol Parker discovered when he cast him in Now Is Good as the father of a dying teenager played by Dakota Fanning. “I would tell people what it was about and they’d say, ‘Who’s the dad?’ and as soon as I told them it was Paddy, you could see the change in their eyes.” Samantha Morton played Considine’s wife in Jim Sheridan’s In America. “Some actors have this tendency to be very protective of their own performance, giving a bit less when the camera’s not on them, but that isn’t Paddy,” she says. “There’s this innocence and sincerity to him that is really unusual. He reminds me in some ways of the old boys who aren’t around any more - he has the energy of someone you might have seen in a Cassavetes film or in Saturday Night and Sunday Morning.” The director Elliott Lester says: “He’s not afraid to put himself out there.” In Lester’s thriller Blitz, he was cast as a gay police sergeant who teams up with

His work is both explosive and fine-grained ... Paddy Considine

Jason Statham. “I took him to a bunch of gay clubs. At one, some guy grabbed his arse and he looked at me as if to say, ‘What do I do?’” Most impressive was Considine’s attitude toward his action-hero co-star. “He really put Jason at ease, he didn’t sneer at him, and I can’t say that’s true of all the cast.”

But then nothing about Considine suggests he would be highfalutin. He lives with his wife, who he has been with since the age of 18, and their three children in Burton-upon-Trent, close to the council estate where he grew up. He has resisted the lure of easy money in favour of what he believes in: staying close to his roots. Not least in Tyrannosaur, a tale of love flourishing against a backdrop of poverty, abuse and alcoholism, with a raging protagonist inspired by Considine’s own late father.

If there have been any wobbles in his career, they have been caused by his own health issues and the insecurities arising from them. In 2011, he was told he had Asperger’s, which was followed in 2014 by another diagnosis, this time of Irlen syndrome, an autism-connected disorder characterised by difficulties with processing light. (He now ameliorates the condition by wearing tinted contact lenses.) Then there are his own high standards to meet.

Parker recalls: “You have to create a truthful context for him otherwise he’ll flounder. I remember realising a shot would be better if he walked across the back of it so I said, ‘Paddy, what would be really lovely is if, as you say your line, you walk over there.’ He said: ‘What the fuck do you mean? Why would I walk over there?’ He just flipped. I said, ‘Well, your daughter’s school report has just arrived and you’re going through it again.’ And he said, ‘Oh, OK.’ Then I turned around and whispered: ‘Someone find me a school report, quick!’”

Lester is certain that Considine’s career will last. “I think he’s going to be working forever. Do I think America would get him? I don’t know. He’s not Matt Damon: ‘We need to bring Paddy back from Mars!’ He’s not that actor, you know?”

Working with him remains a career high for Colman. “I don’t know how he does it but he creates an atmosphere where everyone looks after one another and you feel completely safe. It comes from his heart – he can’t hide anything. Every actor should have the experience of being directed by him.”

i The Ferryman is at the Royal Court theatre, London, until 20 May

PHOTOGRAPHS PHIL FISK FOR THE GUARDIAN

A lot of us have recently become more interested in our non-British recent ancestors, since Fuxit. With a view to getting an EU passport, of course. My grandad said he was Irish, although he didn't sound very Irish. My missus seems to have a more legitimate claim to Frenchness, although we might wait until Sunday before exploring that option, in case it turns out to be a jumping out of the *poêle* into the *feu* situation. Also, if we get passports, can the kids? That would be the whole point.

For the British descendents of Jews who fled Nazi Germany, it is an altogether bigger, more complex decision, as explored in **British Jews, German Passports** (BBC1). The numbers aren't massive - about 800 applications from British Jews for German citizenship since the Effing-endum, although that's a big jump from the 20 or so a year previously. Obviously, the surrounding issues are many, as this thoughtful, poignant, moving documentary, and its three subjects, explore.

For Baroness Julia Neuberger it's about tackling questions of identity. She believes that modern Jews can overcome the horrors of the past and forge new links with Germany. The country's recent attitudes and actions - not least Angela Merkel's welcoming of 1 million migrants - have made the decision easier for her. Now she wants to reclaim what was taken away from her mother.

For Robert Voss, who - as deputy lieutenant of Hertfordshire - is often involved in awarding British citizenship to new arrivals - getting dual German citizenship could be "an insurance policy", he says. "In case, heaven forbid, something should happen in future."

God, that's worrying, even that he's thinking like that. His parents escaped from Nazi Germany, his grandparents didn't get out and he doesn't even know what happened



Last night's TV

For British Jews applying for German passports, it can be hard to forget the past

By Sam Wollaston



to them, or to the pretty little girl in a photograph, on the back of which is written: "Richard's [his father's] little cousin Carla, killed by the Nazis."

So Robert goes to Germany, and finds out what happened to them. There are tears, of course - his, mine and anyone watching. And a beautiful Jewish prayer, from a British rabbi who now lives in Germany, at the place where little Carla spent her last night in Germany before being deported to a death camp.

Meanwhile, Hilary Freeman, agony aunt at the Jewish Chronicle, travels to the land of her ancestors for the first time. She digs away at the past and clears the tangled ivy away from the grave of her great grandmother Hedwig, who died, not at the hands of the Nazis as most of her family did, but of a broken heart. Because, Hilary has

Baroness Julia Neuberger, who features in British Jews, German Passports

been told, of what was happening in her country, and because her teenage son - Hilary's grandfather - had escaped to England.

Hilary's mother can't understand her daughter's wish to become German. But it's less about being German and more about continuing to be European. She's going ahead. As is Julia. But Robert, despite being moved by new Germany and by new Germans, feels he can't let go of the past; it's as if he is still in mourning. His application is on hold for now.

Of course, this is about much more than passports, convenience and queues in airports. It's about, if not forgiveness, then at least some kind of reconciliation.

There is a lot of compressing going on in **Great British Menu** (BBC2), which returns for a 12th series. For her starter, Selin is compressing and pickling cucumber, then compressing and searing watermelon. For Mike's starter, he's compressing his courgettes, in an attempt to impress judge Angela Hartnett. I didn't know about compressing food before. Is this the new sous vide? It seems to be a way of extracting more flavour out of something. I need to get involved: can I have a compressor for Christmas, please?

There is a tennis theme in this series, which is celebrating 140 years of the Wimbledon Championships. So Selin's dish is called Queue Cumber ... because there's a queue at Wimbledon, and cucumber sandwiches. Mike is serving his Summer Meadow courgette dish inside models of television sets, I think because people watch Wimbledon on television.

What will there be to look forward to? Lendl Soup? Eggs Easy Sharapova? McEnroe Cheese? Serena Schnitzel? More Meatballs Please? Or a dish of pheasant, wild mushroom and crushed potato: game, cep and mash ...



AND ANOTHER THING

I thought the end of Line of Duty (BBC1) would mean it went away. But no, I'm still worrying. Ted's not H, is he?

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Trust Me, I'm a Vet, BBC2

Watch this

Trust Me, I'm A Vet

8pm, BBC2
Care of the dog: this new magazine show hosted by TV vets Steve Leonard and Judy Puddifoot digs deep into health issues affecting the UK's 60m pooches, moggies and other animal companions. Deficiencies in the mineral content of pet food, useful dental hygiene tips and a new UV light to combat bone disease in reptiles are among the features great and small in the opening instalment, presented from the Royal Veterinary College, London. *Graeme Virtue*

Madeleine McCann: 10 Years On

9pm, BBC1
The disappearance of the British three-year-old from Portuguese holiday resort Praia da Luz in 2007 remains an unsolved crime. With little evidence, and with jurisdictional issues hindering the inquiry, the case remains tragically unclear; mystery sightings, even rumours of child slavery, are the nightmares haunting this middle-class town of tapas and tennis coaching. Reporter Richard Bilton, a veteran of the case, looks again at the evidence. *John Robinson*

Second Chance Summer: Tuscany

9pm, BBC2
It is the penultimate week of the gentle relocation challenge following a group of strangers trying rural Italian life for size. Highlights so far have been the blossoming friendships - and maybe even possible business partnerships - among the gang. This week they're hosting their first major event in the form of an Italian wedding. Will they be able to meet the expectations of guests hoping for the genuine Tuscan experience? *Hannah J Davies*

Confessions of a Junior Doctor

9pm, Channel 4
The NHS is by some estimates the world's fifth-biggest employer; TV producers making films about it can't be far behind. Even so, this is a compelling portrait of the NHS's overworked and underslept junior doctors. This episode visits the paediatric department of Northampton General, and introduces third-year doctor Fahim, working night shifts in the neonatal unit: as anyone other than Superman might, he wonders if he's really up to it. *Andrew Mueller*

Britain's Nuclear Bomb: The Inside Story

9pm, BBC4
Tone is crucial in documentaries like this: however monumental the scientific achievement, the creation of these weapons should probably be regarded as a mixed blessing at best. This film gets it just about right, exploring the geopolitical background and the moral quandaries but finding room for the odd wry anecdote, too - such as the time the plutonium core of Britain's first nuke was left in a broken-down Vauxhall outside a London boozer. *Phil Harrison*



Second Chance Summer: Tuscany, BBC2

Film of the day

The Bling Ring (1.55am, Channel 4)
Emma Watson stars in the true story of spoilt LA teens who took to burgling the mansions of Hollywood celebrities in 2009 - in a highly sympathetic portrait



BBC1

6.0 Breakfast (T) **9.15** Rip Off Britain (T) **10.0** Homes Under the Hammer (T) (R) **11.0** The Wanted (T) **11.45** Claimed and Shamed (T) **12.15** Bargain Hunt (T) (R) **1.0** BBC News at One; Weather (T) **1.30** BBC Regional News and Weather (T) **1.45** Doctors (T) **2.15** The Boss (T) **3.0** Escape to the Country (T) **3.45** Garden Rescue (T) **4.30** Put Your Money Where Your Mouth Is (T) **5.15** Pointless (T) **6.0** News; Weather (T) **6.30** Regional News; Weather (T) **7.0** The One Show (T)

8.0 MasterChef (T) The semi-finals continue.
9.0 Madeleine McCann: 10 Years On (T) Richard Bilton examines the investigation into the young British girl's disappearance 10 years ago and tracks down the men UK police have questioned about the case.

10.0 BBC News at Ten (T)
10.30 BBC Regional News and Weather (T) Includes lottery update.
10.45 Peter Kay's Car Share (T) (R) John enlists the help of his nan to wait in for a parcel delivery. Last in the series.
11.15 A Question of Sport (T)
11.45 Mind Over Marathon (T) (R)
12.45 Weather for the Week Ahead (T) **12.50** BBC News (T)

BBC2

6.0 Flog It! Trade Secrets (T) (R) **6.30** Garden Rescue (T) (R) **7.15** Put Your Money Where Your Mouth Is (T) (R) **8.0** See Hear (T) **8.30** Grand Tours of the Scottish Islands **9.0** Victoria Derbyshire (T) **11.0** Newsroom Live (T) **12.0** Daily Politics (T) **1.0** Two Tribes (T) (R) **1.30** Holiday of My Lifetime (T) **2.0** Natural World (T) (R) **2.50** Who Do You Think You Are? (T) (R) **3.50** Red Rock (T) (R) **4.35** Red Rock (T) (R) **5.15** Flog It! (T) (R) **6.0** Celebrity Eggheads (T) **6.45** Debatable (T) **7.30** Great British Menu

8.0 Trust Me, I'm a Vet (T) New series. A team of practising vets use the latest research to seek out the very best advice for taking care of your pet.
9.0 Second Chance Summer: Tuscany (T) The group prepare to host a traditional Italian wedding at the farm, and attempt to deliver a feast of Tuscan cuisine.

10.0 Rhod Gilbert's Work Experience (T) (R)
10.30 Newsnight (T)
11.15 Horizon: ADHD and Me With Rory Bremner (T) (R)
12.15 The People v OJ Simpson: American Crime Story (T) (R) **1.10** Sign Zone. See Hear (T) (R) **1.40** MasterChef (T) (R) **2.40** I'm Different: Let Me Drive (T) (R) **3.10** This Is BBC2 (T)

Other channels

CBBC

7.0am Arthur **7.15** League of Super Evil **7.25** Dennis the Menace and Gnasher **7.40** Newsround **7.45** How to Be Epic @ Everything **8.0** Odd Squad **8.15** Newsround **8.20** Little Roy **8.35** Millie Inbetween **9.05** Millie Feather **10.0** Wolfblood **10.30** Top Class **10.55** Pocket Money Pitch **11.25** My Life: Are You Ready for This? **11.40** Nine Minute Ninja **11.40** Zig and Zag's Zogcasts **11.50** Hacker Time **12.20** Diddy TV **12.35** Roy **1.05** Shaun the Sheep **1.10** Shaun the Sheep **1.20** Matilda and the Ramsay Bunch **1.35** Tracy Beaker Returns **2.05** Top Class **2.30** Pocket Money Pitch **3.0** Dennis the Menace and Gnasher **3.0** Zig and Zag's Zogcasts **3.15** Zig and Zag **3.25** Bottersnikes & Gumbles **3.40** Odd Squad **3.50** HH: Gory Games Play Along **4.20** Newsround **4.30** Jamie Johnson **5.0** Jamie Johnson **5.30** Top Class **6.0** Scream Street **6.10** Dragons: Defenders of Berk **6.35** Dennis the Menace and Gnasher **6.45** Danger Mouse **7.0** Horrible Histories **7.30** Top Class **8.0** The Dumping Ground **8.30** Jamie Johnson

E4

6.0am Hollyoaks **6.30** Coach Trip: Road to Marbs **6.55** Baby Daddy **7.30** Baby Daddy **7.55** Rules of Engagement **8.30** Rules of Engagement **8.55** Melissa & Joey **9.30** Melissa & Joey **10.0** Baby Daddy **10.30** Baby Daddy **11.0** How I Met Your Mother **11.30** How I Met Your Mother **12.0** New Girl **12.30** New Girl **1.0** Brooklyn Nine-Nine **1.30** Brooklyn Nine-Nine **2.0** The Big Bang Theory **2.30** The Big Bang Theory **3.0** How I Met Your Mother **3.30** How I Met Your Mother **4.0** Brooklyn Nine-Nine **4.30** Brooklyn Nine-Nine **5.0** New Girl **5.30** New Girl **6.0** The Big Bang Theory **6.30** The Big Bang Theory **7.0** Hollyoaks **7.30** The Goldbergs **8.0** The Big Bang Theory **8.30** The Big Bang Theory **9.0** The 100 **10.0** Supernatural **11.0** The Big Bang Theory **11.30** The Big Bang Theory **12.0** Tattoo Fixers **1.05** Rude Tube **2.05** The 100 **2.50** Supernatural **3.35** Rules of Engagement **3.55** Rules of Engagement **4.20** Melissa & Joey **4.40** Charmed

Film4

11.0am **FILM** The Quiet Man (1952) **1.35** **FILM**

The Night of the Grizzly (1966) **3.40** **FILM** Ice Cold in Alex (1958) **6.20** **FILM** Master and Commander: The Far Side of the World (2003) **9.0** **FILM** Speed (1994) **11.15** **FILM** Immortals (2011) **1.25** **FILM** Mirror (1974)

ITV2

6.0am Totally Bonkers Guinness World Records **6.10** You've Been Framed! Gold **6.35** Below Deck **7.20** The Ellen DeGeneres Show **8.0** Emmerdale **8.30** The Cube **9.35** Psych **10.25** Below Deck **11.20** Who's Doing the Dishes? **12.25** Emmerdale **12.55** You've Been Framed! Gold **1.00** Sportstars **2.0** The Ellen DeGeneres Show **2.50** The Jeremy Kyle Show **3.55** The Jeremy Kyle Show **5.0** Judge Rinder **6.0** You've Been Framed! Gold **6.30** You've Been Framed! Gold **7.0** You've Been Framed! Gold **7.30** You've Been Framed! Gold **8.0** Two and a Half Men **8.30** Two and a Half Men **9.0** **FILM** Shaun of the Dead (2004) **11.0** Family Guy **11.30** Family Guy **12.05** American Dad! **12.30** American Dad! **1.0** Two and a Half Men **1.25** The Vampire Diaries **2.20** The Hot Desk: The Vamps **2.30** Teleshopping

More4

8.55am A Place in the Sun: Winter Sun **9.55** A Place in the Sun: Winter

Sun **11.0** Four in a Bed **11.35** Four in a Bed **12.05** Four in a Bed **1.05** Four in a Bed **1.40** A Place in the Sun: Winter Sun **2.45** A Place in the Sun: Winter Sun **3.50** Time Team **4.50** Time Team **5.55** Vet on the Hill **6.55** The Secret Life of the Zoo **7.55** Grand Designs **9.0** Grand Designs New Zealand **10.0** My Floating Home **11.05** 24 Hours in A&E **12.05** 8 Out of 10 Cats Does Countdown **1.10** 8 Out of 10 Cats Does Countdown **2.15** Grand Designs New Zealand **3.15** 8 Out of 10 Cats

Sky1

6.0am Hawaii Five-0 **7.0** Hawaii Five-0 **8.0** Monkey Life **8.30** Monkey Life **9.0** It's Me or the Dog **9.30** It's Me or the Dog **10.0** Nothing to Declare **10.30** Nothing to Declare **11.0** Forever **12.0** NCIS: Los Angeles **1.0** Hawaii Five-0 **2.0** Hawaii Five-0 **3.0** NCIS: Los Angeles **4.0** Haven **5.0** Modern Family **5.30** Modern Family **6.0** Futurama **6.30** The Simpsons **7.0** The Simpsons **7.30** The Simpsons **8.0** MacGyver **9.0** The Blacklist: Redemption **10.0** NCIS: Los Angeles **11.0** A League of Their Own **12.0** Duck Quacks Don't Echo **1.0** Revolution **2.0** Revolution **3.0** Arrow **4.0** Animal House **4.30** Animal House **5.0** Road Wars



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ITV	Channel 4	Channel 5	BBC 4
<p>6.0 Good Morning Britain (T) 8.30 Lorraine (T) 9.25 The Jeremy Kyle Show (T) 10.30 This Morning (T) 12.30 Loose Women (T) 1.30 ITV Lunchtime News (T) 1.55 Local News (T) 2.0 Judge Rinder (T) 3.0 Culinary Genius (T) 3.59 Local News and Weather (T) 4.0 Tipping Point (T) 5.0 Babushka (T) 6.0 Local News (T) 6.30 ITV Evening News (T) 7.0 Emmerdale (T) 7.30 Coronation Street (T)</p>	<p>6.0 Countdown (T) (R) 6.45 Will & Grace (T) (R) 7.35 Everybody Loves Raymond (T) (R) 9.05 Frasier (T) (R) 9.35 Frasier (T) (R) 10.05 Car SOS (T) (R) 11.05 Ramsay's Hotel Hell (T) (R) 12.0 News (T) 12.05 The Question Jury (T) (R) 1.05 Posh Pawnbrokers (T) (R) 2.10 Countdown (T) 3.0 Fifteen to One (T) 4.0 A Place in the Sun: Winter Sun (T) (R) 5.0 Four in a Bed (T) 5.30 Extreme Cake Makers (T) 6.0 The Simpsons (T) (R) 6.30 Hollyoaks (T) 7.0 News (T)</p>	<p>6.0 Milkshake! 9.15 The Wright Stuff 11.15 GPs: Behind Closed Doors (T) (R) 12.10 5 News Lunchtime (T) 12.15 The Gadget Show (T) (R) 1.15 Home and Away (T) 1.45 Neighbours (T) 2.15 NCIS (T) (R) 3.15 FILM Taken Back: Finding Haley (Mark Jean, 2012) (T) 5.0 5 News at 5 (T) 5.30 Neighbours (T) (R) 6.0 Home and Away (T) (R) 6.30 5 News Tonight (T) 7.0 Chris Tarrant: Extreme Railways (T) (R)</p>	<p>7.0 100 Days (T) 7.30 Orangutan Diary (T) (R) Steve Leonard rescues a large female that has dislocated an ankle while fleeing from its captors.</p>
<p>8.0 Tonight at the London Palladium (T) The variety show from the West End theatre returns.</p> <p>9.0 Benidorm (T) Crystal pressures Joyce to sort things out after the pool is contaminated and all guests have to be evacuated, so she hastily arranges a trip to the circus. Last in the series.</p>	<p>8.0 How to Live Mortgage Free With Sarah Beeny (T) Beeny visits a beautiful lakeside property just outside London.</p> <p>9.0 Confessions of a Junior Doctor (T) The work of junior doctors looking after Northampton General's youngest, and often most fragile, patients in the paediatric department.</p>	<p>8.0 GPs: Behind Closed Doors (T) A young man visits the surgery after coughing up blood. Includes 5 News Update.</p> <p>9.0 Can't Pay? We'll Take It Away (T) The agents chase £4,500 owed to a shipping company by a car parts dealer in Lancashire, and in east London, the officers try to collect over £2,000 owed to a housing association.</p>	<p>8.0 The Celts: Blood, Iron and Sacrifice With Alice Roberts and Neil Oliver (T) (R) How the Romans turned their attention to Britain. Last in the series.</p> <p>9.0 Britain's Nuclear Bomb: The Inside Story (T) The inside story of how Britain became a nuclear superpower.</p>
<p>10.0 ITV News at Ten (T)</p> <p>10.30 Local News (T)</p> <p>10.40 Champions League Highlights (T) Action from the semi-final, first-leg matches.</p> <p>11.40 Chris Froome: Sports Life Stories (T) (R)</p> <p>12.30 Jackpot247 3.0 1,000 Heartbeats (T) (R) 3.50 ITV Nightscreen 5.05 The Jeremy Kyle Show (T) (R)</p>	<p>10.0 My Online Nightmare (T)</p> <p>11.05 Gogglebox (T) (R)</p> <p>12.10 Music on 4: Snowbombing 2017 (T) 12.35 Snowbombing 2017 (T) 1.05 Ramsay's Kitchen Nightmares USA (T) (R) 1.55 FILM The Bling Ring (2013) (T) 3.25 Location, Location, Location (T) (R) 4.20 Kirstie's Vintage Gems (T) (R) 4.35 Four in a Bed (R)</p>	<p>10.0 One Night with My Ex (T)</p> <p>11.05 Violent Child, Desperate Parents (T) (R)</p> <p>12.05 On Benefits: 100 Stone and on the Dole (T) (R) 1.0 SuperCasino 3.10 Top 20 Funniest (T) 4.0 Get Your Tatts Out: Kavos Ink (T) (R) 4.45 House Doctor (T) (R) 5.10 Great Scientists (T) (R) 5.35 Wildlife SOS (T) (R)</p>	<p>10.0 Britain's Nuclear Secrets: Inside Sellafield (T) (R)</p> <p>11.0 Storyville: Atomic - Living in Dread and Promise (T) (R)</p> <p>12.10 Metalworks! The Knight's Tale (T) (R) 1.10 Britain on Film: The World of Work (T) (R) 1.40 The Brits Who Built the Modern World (T) (R) 2.40 Britain's Nuclear Bomb: The Inside Story (T) (R)</p>

Sky Arts

6.0am The South Bank Show Originals **6.30** The South Bank Show Originals **7.0** Auction **7.30** Auction **8.0** Tales of the Unexpected **8.30** Tales of the Unexpected **9.0** Discovering: Anthony Quinn **10.0** Landscape Artist of the Year 2016 **11.0** Bolshoi Unseen: Giselle **12.55** Ballet Rocks **1.0** Tales of the Unexpected **1.30** Tales of the Unexpected **2.0** Auction **2.30** Auction **3.0** Too Young to Die **4.0** Landscape Artist of the Year 2016 **5.0** Tales of the Unexpected **5.30** Tales of the Unexpected **6.0** Discovering: Joan Crawford **7.0** Fake! The Great Masterpiece Challenge **8.0** Discovering: Dean Martin **9.0** The First Monday in May **10.45** Battle at Versailles **12.0** Discovering: Dean Martin **1.0** Lenny Henry's Got the Blues **2.0** Dag **2.30** Guitar Star **3.30** Beat Beat Beat **3.40** Carole King: A MusiCares Tribute **5.30** Kate Bush: Sensual World

Sky Atlantic

6.0am The Guest Wing **7.0** The British **8.0** The British **9.0** The West Wing **10.0** The West Wing **11.0** Cold Case **12.0** House **1.0** Blue Bloods **2.0** Networks of Power **3.0** The West Wing **4.0** The West Wing **5.0** Cold Case **6.0** House **7.0** Blue Bloods **8.0**

Micro Monsters **8.30** Micro Monsters **9.0** Blue Bloods **10.0** Midnight Sun **11.10** The Sopranos **12.15** The Sopranos **1.20** The Borgias **2.25** Girls **3.0** Cold Case **4.0** Fish Town **5.0** Fish Town

TCM

6.0am Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Jon Favreau **6.40** Bonanza: A Rose for Lotta **7.45** Bonanza: Mr Henry Comstock **8.50** **FILM** Casablanca (1942) **10.55** **FILM** The Night of the Hunter (1955) **12.50** Bonanza: The Newcomers **1.55** Bonanza: The Sun Mountain Herd **3.0** **FILM** Detective Story (1951) **5.05** **FILM** Arizona Bushwhackers (1968) **6.50** **FILM** Star Trek VI: The Undiscovered Country (1991) **9.0** **FILM** Hard to Kill (1990) **11.0** **FILM** Missing in Action II: The Beginning (1985) **1.0** Conspiracy Theory With Jesse Ventura: JFK Assassination **2.05** Conspiracy Theory With Jesse Ventura: The Billionaire Boys' Club **3.0** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: John Glen **3.30** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Mike Figgis **4.0** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Michael Apted **4.30** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Mike Newell **5.0** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Luc Besson **5.35** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Shawn Levy

Radio

Radio 1

976-99.8 MHz
6.33 The Radio 1 Breakfast Show with Nick Grimshaw **10.0** Clara Amfo **12.45** Newsbeat **1.0** Scott Mills **4.0** Greg James **5.45** Newsbeat **6.0** Greg James **7.0** MistaJam **9.0** The Surgery with Gemma & Dr Radha **10.02** Huw Stephens **1.0** Benji B **4.0** Adele Roberts

Radio 2

88-91 MHz
6.30 Chris Evans **9.30** Ken Bruce **12.0** Jeremy Vine **2.0** Steve Wright **5.0** Simon Mayo **7.0** The Folk Show With Mark Radcliffe **8.0** Jo Whitley **10.0** At Home With Gregory Porter (2) **11.0** Quatrophonic (2) **12.0** Pick of the Pops (R) **2.0** Radio 2 Playlists: Country, Relax & Radio 2 Rocks **5.0** Vanessa Feltz

Radio 3

90.2-92.4 MHz
6.30 Breakfast **9.0** Essential Classics. Sarah Walker's guest is Ian Mortimer. **12.0** Composer of the Week: Praetorius (3/5) **1.0** News **1.02** Lunchtime Concert: Manchester Chamber Concerts Society. Adam Walker, Mahan Esfahani, Lawrence Power and Simon Crawford Phillips play music by Couperin,

Duphly, He and Mark-Anthony Turnage at the Royal Northern College of Music. **2.0** Afternoon on 3: BBC Scottish Symphony Orchestra. A concert the Orchestra gave in Ayr Town Hall in March. Geddes: An Ayrshire Suite. Finzi: Clarinet Concerto in C minor, Op 31. 2.50 Beethoven: Symphony No 2 in D, Op 36. Annelien Van Wauwe (clarinet), BBC SSO, James MacMillan. **3.30** Choral Evensong: Gonville and Caius College Choir, Cambridge at Waltham Abbey (Archive) **4.30** In Tune **6.30** Composer of the Week (R) (3/5) **7.30** In Concert. Live from the Lighthouse in Poole. Alexandra Soumm (violin), Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra, James Gaffigan. Debussy: Prlude à l'aprs-midi d'un faune. Lalo: Symphonie Espagnole. Rimsky-Korsakov: Scheherazade. **10.0** Free Thinking: Breaking Free - Martin Luther's Revolution **10.45** The Essay: Luther's Reformation Gang - Katherina von Bora (3/5) **11.0** Late Junction: Late Junction at North Atlantic Flux. A live collaborative session recorded in Hull. **12.30** Through the Night

Radio 4

92.4-94.6 MHz; 198kHz
6.0 Today. With John Humphrys and Sarah Montague. **8.31** (LW) Yesterday in Parliament **9.0** Only Artists. Another pair of artists shoot the breeze. (5/6) **9.30** Everything You Think About Sport Is Wrong: Nationalism (R) **9.45** (LW) Daily Service **9.45** (FM) Book of the Week: Balancing Acts - Behind the Scenes at the National Theatre, by Nicholas Hytner. (3/5) **10.0** Woman's Hour. Includes at 10.41 Drama: How Does That Make You Feel? (R) (3/5) **8.0** FutureProofing: The Future of the Future. Timandra Harkness and Leo Johnson explore how emerging knowledge about time, and the huge potential of technological change, are transforming the way we think about the future. (1/6) **8.45** Four Thought: Captain Trouble. Richard Gillis challenges the myth of sports leadership, and examines how a mistake at the 2014 Ryder Cup explains a trend across society. (3/4) **9.0** Costing the Earth: Made to Last? (R) **9.30** Only Artists (R) **10.0** The World Tonight. International news. **10.45** Book at Bedtime: Into the Water, by Paula Hawkins. Sian Brooke and Lily Loveless star. (3/10) **11.0** Cracking Up: Let's Talk About Sex (1/4) **11.15** Beef and Dairy

Thinking Allowed. Human behaviour, institutions and conventions go under the microscope. **4.30** The Media Show **5.0** PM **5.54** (LW) Shipping Forecast **6.0** News **6.30** Rum Bunch: World's End on Sea. Comedy sketch show starring Justin Edwards, Mel Giedroyc and David Mounfield, featuring an array of sketches and music courtesy of the show's very own house band. (1/4) **7.0** The Archers. Eddie worries about being found out. **7.15** Front Row **7.45** How Does That Make You Feel? (R) (3/5) **8.0** FutureProofing: The Future of the Future. Timandra Harkness and Leo Johnson explore how emerging knowledge about time, and the huge potential of technological change, are transforming the way we think about the future. (1/6) **8.45** Four Thought: Captain Trouble. Richard Gillis challenges the myth of sports leadership, and examines how a mistake at the 2014 Ryder Cup explains a trend across society. (3/4) **9.0** Costing the Earth: Made to Last? (R) **9.30** Only Artists (R) **10.0** The World Tonight. International news. **10.45** Book at Bedtime: Into the Water, by Paula Hawkins. Sian Brooke and Lily Loveless star. (3/10) **11.0** Cracking Up: Let's Talk About Sex (1/4) **11.15** Beef and Dairy

Network. Spoof magazine show. (2/6) **11.30** Punt Pl: The Suspicious Death of mile Zola (R) **12.0** News **12.30** Book of the Week: Balancing Acts (R) (3/5) **12.45** Sailing By **12.48** Shipping Forecast **1.0** As World Service **5.20** Shipping Forecast **5.30** News **5.43** Prayer for the Day **5.45** Farming Today **5.58** Tweet of the Day: Common Tern (R)

Radio 4 Extra

Digital only
6.0 Paul Temple and the Margo Mystery (8/8) **6.30** White Stiletto Dreams **7.0** The Attractive Young Rabbi (6/6) **7.30** The New Blur Album **8.0** The Navy Lark **8.30** Hancock's Half Hour (5/20) **9.0** Dilemma (6/6) **9.30** Up the Garden Path (7/8) **10.0** No Name (3/6) **11.0** Opening Lines (3/3) **11.15** Unforgettable (3/3) **12.0** The Navy Lark **12.30** Hancock's Half Hour (5/20) **1.0** Paul Temple and the Margo Mystery (8/8) **1.30** White Stiletto Dreams **2.0** Pure (8/10) **2.15** The Ideas That Make Us (3/5) **2.30** The Other One (3/5) **2.45** Midnight in Peking (3/5) **3.0** No Name (3/6) **4.0** Dilemma (6/6) **4.30** Up the Garden Path (7/8) **5.0** The Attractive Young Rabbi (6/6) **5.30** The New Blur Album

and the Margo Mystery (8/8) **8.30** White Stiletto Dreams **9.0** Opening Lines (3/3) **9.15** Unforgettable (3/3) **10.0** Comedy Club The New Blur Album **10.30** Births, Deaths and Marriages (6/6) **11.0** Little Monster **11.30** The Rita Rudner Show (3/4) **12.0** Time Hops (2/5) **12.30** Off the Page **1.0** Paul Temple and the Margo Mystery (8/8) **1.30** White Stiletto Dreams **2.0** Pure (8/10) **2.15** The Ideas That Make Us (3/5) **2.30** The Other One (3/5) **2.45** Midnight in Peking (3/5) **3.0** No Name (3/6) **4.0** Dilemma (6/6) **4.30** Up the Garden Path (7/8) **5.0** The Attractive Young Rabbi (6/6) **5.30** The New Blur Album

5 Live

693,909 kHz
6.0 Breakfast **10.0** 5 Live Daily **1.0** Afternoon Edition **4.0** Drive **7.0** 5 Live Sport **10.30** Phil Williams **1.0** Up All Night **5.0** Morning Reports **5.15** Wake Up to Money

6 Music

Digital only
7.0 Shaun Keaveny **10.0** Lauren Laverne **1.0** Mark Radcliffe and Stuart Maconie **4.0** Steve Lamacq **7.0** Marc Riley **9.0** Gideon Coe **12.0** 6 Music Recommends With Mary Anne Hobbs **1.0** Paperback Writers **2.0** The 100 Club (3/4) **2.30** Live Hour **3.30** Jukebox **5.0** Chris Hawkins

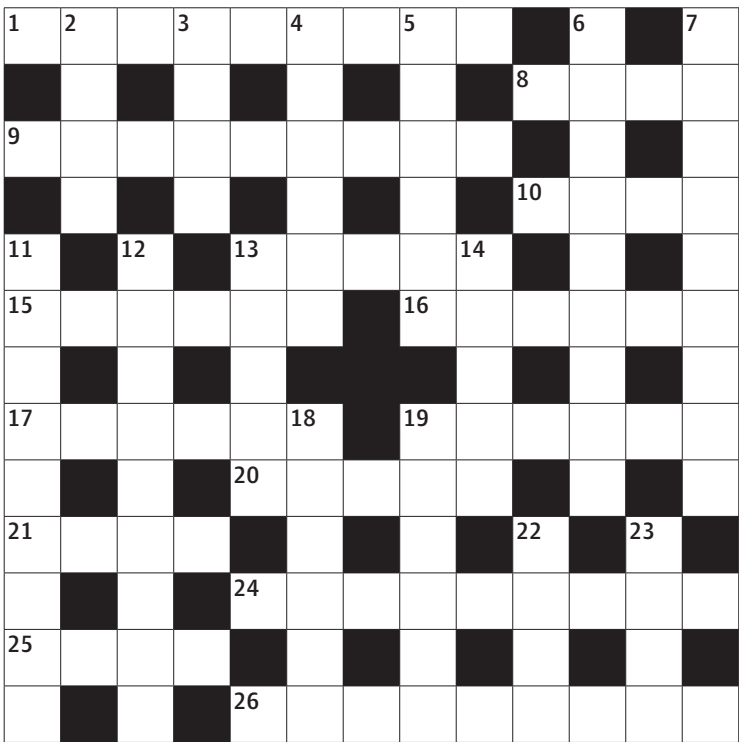


On the web
For tips and all manner of
crossword debates, go to
theguardian.com/crosswords

Quick crossword no 14,660

- Across**
- 1 Ballet position – sea barque (anag) (9)
 - 8 Sheep hair fabric (4)
 - 9 Researcher – boffin (9)
 - 10 Person used to gain an end (4)
 - 13 Brazilian F1 champion, d. 1994 (5)
 - 15,16,17 Canadian province (6,6,6)
 - 19 Thunderstruck (6)
 - 20 Subdued colour (5)
 - 21 Bubbles (4)
 - 24 Outspoken conceit (9)
 - 25 Egg (4)
 - 26 Fabric – insert pip (anag) (9)

- Down**
- 2 Grains (4)
 - 3 Bovine flesh (4)
 - 4 Small sofa (6)
 - 5 Of bears (6)
 - 6 Become wild (2,7)
 - 7 Romantic meeting between strangers? (5,4)
 - 11 Spring hoax victim (5,4)
 - 12 Highest level of sporting or professional activity (3,6)
 - 13 Barely adequate (5)
 - 14 Proverb (5)
 - 18 Hindu festival of lights (6)
 - 19 Representatives (6)



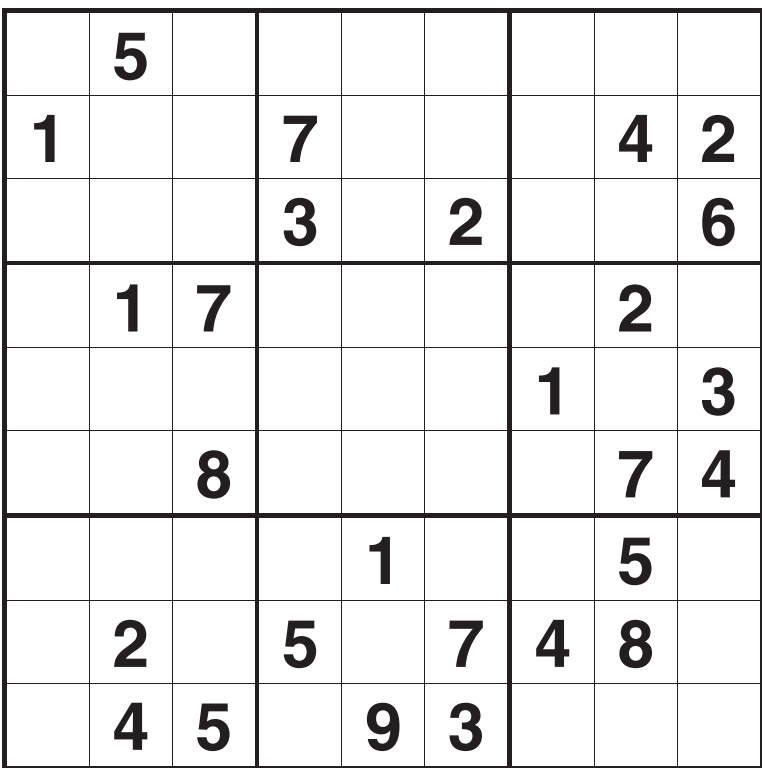
- 22 Rock band – make less clear (4)
- 23 Journey for some purpose (4)

Stuck? For help call 0906 200 83 83 or text GUARDIANQ followed by a space, the day and date the crossword appeared followed by another space and the CLUE reference (e.g. GUARDIANQ Wednesday24 Down20) to 88010. Calls cost £1.10 per minute, plus your phone company's access charge. Texts cost £1 per clue plus standard network charges. Service supplied by ATS. Call 0330 333 6946 for customer service (charged at standard rate).

Solution no 14,659

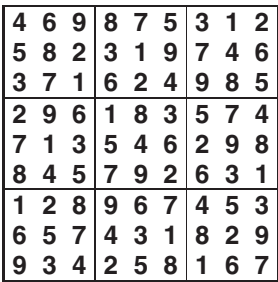


Sudoku no 3,738



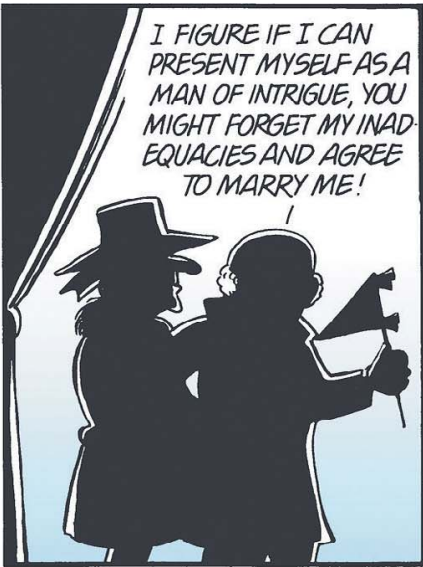
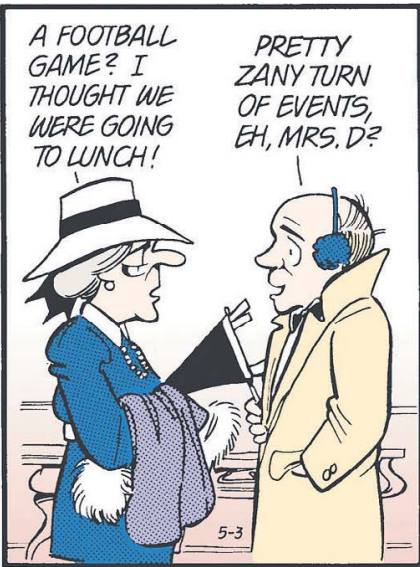
Medium. Fill the grid so that each row, column and 3x3 box contains the numbers 1-9.
Printable version at theguardian.com/sudoku

Solution to no 3,737



Stuck? For help call 0906 200 83 83. Calls cost £1.10 per minute, plus your phone company's access charge. Service supplied by ATS. Call 0330 333 6946 for customer service (charged at standard rate).

Doonesbury classic
Garry Trudeau



If...
Steve Bell

