

Student liberals refuse to share platform with Social Democrats

# Liberals and SDC split

The EU Liberal Club will tell the Social Democratic Club today that it will not participate in a joint campaign to support any Liberal/SDC candidates in the forthcoming SRC elections.

And in another move which will deepen the split between the two political groups, the Liberal Club has informed Freshers' Week Director, Colin Hancock, in a letter that it does not wish to share a platform with the Social Democrats during Freshers' Week's political meetings. The letter tells Hancock that he would be "better asking the SDC to share a slot with the Conservatives."

The SDC approached the Liberal Club with a view to reforming the national parties' alliance within the University. It suggested that the two groups adopt a joint approach to the political recruiting drive in Freshers' Week, and expressed hope that they would jointly nominate, and support, candidates in the SRC elections.

However, the Liberal Club believes the SRC has no relevance to politics, and so will not be supporting individual candidates. It will support SRC candidates on merit, regardless of whether they are Conservative, Labour, or Liberal, if any candidates are to be supported at all.

This policy could be a blow to

the hopes of Liberal Club member, and EU Debates Committee President, Mark Malcolmson, who is believed to be a possible candidate for the sabbatical post of EUSA Secretary.

Malcolmson was expected to attend a meeting of the Liberal Club yesterday, despite what a source in the club described as his "almost complete non-attendance" at Liberal Club meetings in the past.

"You could say," said the Liberal Club member, "that if Malcolmson, or any other passive member suddenly appears, it's a case of when the gravy train of prospective election comes along, there's always somebody wanting to jump on."

The Liberals believe that the SDC is not vigorous enough in its political activity, and one member said, "Most of those think that the SDC, and its offshoot, the SDC, should not exist at all."

The SDC at Edinburgh has approximately twenty members, a quarter of the number that the Liberal Club has, and in their letter to Colin Hancock, the Liberals say, "We are not in a position to make an arrangement with the SDC (regarding Freshers' Week) since there is fortunately no alliance between our grouping and the SDC."

The Liberal Club has responded to the suggestion of both Hancock and the SDC that they share Freshers' Week platforms by demanding a purely Liberal platform. It claims to be the third biggest political grouping, and says that even the Ulster Unionist group is bigger than the SDC.

It concludes the letter to Hancock by expressing hope that he can find a suitable speaker from the smaller political parties, which by implication includes the SDC, for the final political slot in Freshers' Week.

Alan Young

## This week in STUDENT

The Laughing Academy



—page 11

## Conway expelled

In an unprecedented incident Senior President John Mannix physically expelled a drunken member of the Students' Representative Council at its meeting last week.

That Council meeting, which was attended for the first time by the Rector, Mr Archie Macpherson, had discussed a financial matter for some time before a break was called.

It was at this point that Michael Conway, last year's Honorary Secretary, and an experienced SRC representative entered the meeting under the extreme influence of alcohol.

Conway had difficulty remaining on his chair, let alone address Council in a coherent manner, and

insisted upon being heard. A tolerant Senior President allowed most of his garbled utterings to pass by but when Mr Conway refused to keep quiet, he was warned about his conduct.

The Senior President's warnings went unheeded, and a formal motion was passed, and minuted by Council to have him expelled.

He still refused to leave the by now impatient, meeting and was forcefully expelled by the Senior President.

The Rector later commented that he had been "surprised" by Mr Conway's poor conduct at the SRC meeting, but said that he left the meeting at the same time as Mr Conway and the best way to hear him quiet had seemed to be to take him through to the bar and buy another drink.

Devin Scobie

## NUS threat to union services

Edinburgh University's union facilities could be seriously threatened by a major political move taken by the National Union of Students last week, as Union President Hilary O'Neill explained when talking about the implications of the second Student Services Conference which took place in Birmingham last week.

The outcome of last week's meeting was the setting up of a National Student Services Organisation which would effectively co-ordinate such facilities as student travel services and the supply of beer and drinks to university unions. Individual groups have been established for some time, co-ordinating specific services like beer supplies, but this is the first time that it has been attempted to form them all together.

Co-ordinated student unions have been fortunate in the past to receive much more favourable deals from breweries and union

suppliers, because of the volume of custom generated, but the setting up of the NSSO involved a specific clause which said that only universities, colleges, and polytechnics affiliated to the National Union of Students would be eligible for the advantages of NSSO membership.

Hilary O'Neill believes it "unlikely" that Edinburgh University facilities would be affected in any way, but the theoretical threat does exist. The threat has been interpreted as a clearly political step, by NUS supporters at last week's conference, to encourage affiliation to the National Union, and to prevent disaffiliation.

It is feasible, however, that Scottish students' associations like Edinburgh, and those from Northern Ireland, could form a sort of united co-operative in a bid to forestall the potential threat which the NSSO now presents.

Devin Scobie

## Precarious Living

Based on the papers of Christian Watt, Amy Hardie's new play takes a realistic view of life in a 19th century fishing village and the choices inherent in "life on the edge of death".

—page 7

## SLOT RADIO

### Splot Radio

A new pirate radio station is soon to be set up in Edinburgh. Max Vincent discusses its merits.

—page 12

## Competition

Win tickets to see Terry Gilliam's new film *Brazil*.

—page 6

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The Hot Air Balloon Society preparing for take-off at Saturday's Charities Fete. Photo by John Lindsay Rag Week reports pp 2 and 4.

## Briefly...

### Arthur causes the splits

UNIVERSITY lecturers face a potentially damaging revival of the bitter row over their union's financial support for striking miners. A motion to the summer council of the Association of University Teachers, which takes place in Glasgow next month, calls on the union leadership to make a £10,000 donation to relieve hardship among miners who supported the eleven month strike, and their families.

### Wine-rs

A FIVE-PERSON team from EU Wine Appreciation Society has won the Scottish round of Peter Dominic's Inter-University Wine Testing Competition which was held at Teviot Union at the end of last term. Teams included Edinburgh, Aberdeen and Dundee, and the Edinburgh team was chaired by EUWAS President Nick Holroyd. Other team members were Simon College, Adam Galinski, John Rowan, Susan Christie — with Louise Milligan as Official Mascot and cheer-leader. It was reported that the Dundee team ran off with the cup, after several rounds of wine-tasting, and this has still to be returned!

## NEWS

# EUSA faces cash crisis after another deficit

Tuesday saw the monthly meeting of the Finance committee — the most powerful committee in the Association — and under discussion primarily was the present unhealthy state of the Association bank account and the factors causing it.

The Association is presently £114,000 overdrawn, with an overall projected budget deficit for this year of £38,500, so it seems to be facing some financial difficulties. It was strongly suggested that a closer look must be taken at "financial priorities", a move which must mean cuts of some form in the near future, cuts that would affect everyone involved with the Association in some way. Okay, so what's gone wrong?

Hon. Treasurer Callum Calder explained: firstly, income from

bank interest was around one-third of the £11,000 expected, whilst bank charges were twice the projected £5,200 — both due to the Association overdraft. This is, however, merely a symptom of various budgetary deficits such as the £8,800 over budget for Midweek and the staggering £23,800 of the print room. The latter was partly explained by salaries for new staff and slow cash sales. These are the figures to the end of February.

This is the fourth year in the last five that the Association has been running at a loss, this year with the added burden of EUSACO's new travel shops in South Clerk Street and Rose Street which are currently planned to run at a planned loss of around £40,000 this year.

There was much talk of "tightening of belts" and "not over-reaching ourselves" in the next few years until the budget is stable again. In the past few years there

have been several major projects requiring substantial capital, such as: Chambers Street's £100,000-plus staircase and modifications, and unforeseen expenditure in the recent computerisation of EUSA. There are no such projects planned for the near future and Permanent Secretary Charles Fishburne predicted a return to a black bank statement by October 1986 — provided economies were made.

Catering has gone from a project £7,800 surfeit in January to a deficit of £3,900 based on February figures. Callum Calder said there was no point in putting up prices to students just to absorb a seasonal variation.

This was a seemingly innocuous meeting, despite apparently unhealthy figures, but I feel there were certainly some powerful undercurrents which may soon lead to more dramatic events in the not too distant future.

Mark Percival

# Fete and hop for Charities

Fireworks exploding over Calton Hill on Monday night announced to Edinburgh and beyond that Rag Week '85 was well and truly under way.

Several hundred people gathered on the Castle Esplanade to walk down the Royal Mile carrying lighted torches. Although three hundred torches were sold many people had to go without.

Despite a heavy shower of rain at about seven o'clock the enthusiasm of the participants

money still to come.

The Fête which was not, in fact, officially opened at all, since Mr Macpherson had to leave for a football match in Glasgow before the microphone was functioning.

The Fête was followed by a sponsored bed-push on Sunday afternoon, also taking place on the Meadows. Six beds borrowed from local hospitals were the main casualties of the afternoon, with only one remaining operational by half-past four!



ESCA's fields of fire — their torchlight procession raised both money and the blood pressure of irate delayed drivers.

Photo by Dave Yarrow

# Edinburgh plans Russian celebration

A series of joint lectures, involving speakers from Scotland and the Soviet Union, film screenings and a display of war-time memorabilia, is to be mounted in Edinburgh, under the auspices of the University, to mark the fortieth anniversary of the end of the war in Europe.

The events will be held between the 9th and 11th of May, and are the latest developments to result from the series of meetings held between British and Soviet experts in fields such as science and international relations, known as the Edinburgh Conversations.

Since 1985 marks the fortieth anniversary of the end of the war, it has been agreed to recognise the occasion in what the University describes as "an academic manner which reflects the special relationships which have developed through the Edinburgh Conversations."

It is hoped by the University authorities that in marking the May anniversary, the co-operation which defeated Fascism will be commemorated, and that the contacts made in the process will "help ensure that the threat of war

is banished."

Among the speakers expected to contribute to the joint lectures, which will be based on the theme *Reminiscences and Reality* are: Professor John Erickson, of the University's Department of Defence Studies, and a leading figure of the History Department; and Professor Oleg Rzheshevsky of the Institute of World History of the USSR.

The Principal of the University, Dr John Burnett, said "There is no doubt of the great importance to British/Soviet understanding of the increasing range of contacts and channels of communication which have been established under the academic auspices of this University through the medium of the annual Edinburgh Conversations."

"As a small contribution to improved understanding it seemed appropriate, on the occasion of the fortieth anniversary of the end of the war in Europe, to mount an event which will provide an opportunity to reflect on the war-time experiences of both Britain and the USSR."

Alan Young

# Tory extreme punished

The Conservative Party has confirmed its concern about the Federation of Conservative Students following the rowdy behaviour of delegates at their recent Loughborough conference.

Although Conservative Party chairman John Selwyn Gummer has already ordered one investigation into the FCS conference, a further inquiry is now to be held. This time the inquiry will look into the FCS organisation itself, especially the influence exercised by the libertarian right.

The Federation of Conservative Students has become increasingly extreme, but the outgoing chairman of the FCS, Mr Marc-Henri Glendinning, said the libertarians had nothing to fear from the new inquiry. "In the past we have never been confronted with any accusation concerning our politics or expressed disquiet. I personally would welcome it."

The original inquiry into the conference will report privately to the Tory Party on June 12. It seems likely that Tory officials will take a less than tolerant viewpoint. Culprits identified may well be recommended for expulsion from the party.

Phil Woolas, Labour President of the National Union of Students, has appealed on behalf of the FCS, whose funds were suspended as a result of the Loughborough incident. Mr Woolas argued that "the majority of Conservative students do not support the extremist minority within the FCS and rather wish to be part of the student life on campus".

Although Edinburgh delegates at the Loughborough conference put the cost of damage at a mere £14, the University confirmed this week that the bill would probably be nearer £1,400. The incoming FCS chairman, Mark MacGregor, has called on the Tory Party to make no immediate payments as he believes the university has "wildly exaggerated" in their estimate.

Moderate Conservative students believe that the leadership is concentrating on the discrepancies over the extent of the damage to draw attention away from the intimidation they faced at Loughborough.

Lorraine Telford

# Year out encouraged

Representatives of industry and education are to be brought together by the Government for a seminar to explore ways of encouraging more school-leavers to take a break before going on to higher education.

Mr Peter Brooke, under secretary for higher education, stressed the Government's support for young people spending a year in work or other experience between studies in a speech at the conference of registrars and secretaries of British Universities, in Bradford.

Already, Edinburgh University declares in its Prospectus that it gives "sympathetic consideration" to prospective students who wish to interpose a year between leaving school and entering the University — provided that the intention is shown of putting the time to good advantage.

The Prospectus goes on to say that, "In certain circumstances a year between school and university, spent in employment or another worthwhile activity, may be

advantageous."

Mr Brooke rhetorically wondered if Universities might not consider whether to adopt a general preference for those students seeking deferred entry or who have already spent a year "out".

He said that, "The broadening of students' experience would have advantages for employers, higher education institutions and students themselves."

Mr Brooke claimed that employers would welcome a widening of horizons beyond education, the institutions would see better motivated students, and students themselves would be more mature and have a clearer idea of how their abilities matched the needs of the world.

He said he hoped and expected that parental co-operation would be forthcoming, "provided that parents appreciated that their children were going to spend their year's break in a constructive and stimulating way."

Alan Young

# Divinity~Arts merger attacked

The Church of Scotland has expressed concern at suggestions that Edinburgh University's Divinity Faculty should be merged with Arts and Music.

The proposals were made in the special report on the University conducted for the Jarratt Committee on efficiency within Universities. Dr Norman Elliott, who headed the investigation into Edinburgh's efficiency, made it clear in the report that it was only concerned with the question of administration and could not comment on the academic arguments about amalgamating faculties.

However, the Rev. Alasdair Morton, general secretary of the Church of Scotland's education department, said he was concerned about the ability of the Divinity Faculty to continue providing the Church with trained ministers.

"We would want to be sure that the training the University provides for our candidates to the ministry is safe-guarded," he said.

Professor James Mackey, the Dean of Divinity, said that although he regretted that the report did not make it clearer that

divinity was a vocational subject like law, he added that there could be no intention in the report "to reduce the rich variety of academic opportunities."

The Dean of Arts, Professor Denys Harding, said he was not strongly committed to the idea of a merger. "If the Music and Divinity Faculties did not want it, I would not wish to coerce them into amalgamation," he said.

However, he added that he thought the inclusion of Music into Arts would strengthen the faculty, academically. He said he saw no threat to academic structures through merger, but thought that there would be a number of administrative and financial problems to overcome.

Another suggestion made in the Jarratt Report was that if there was no merger, the Arts, Divinity and Music Faculties should have only one representative between them on University committees.

Professor Mackey said that academic advice had to come directly from each of the faculties. However, Professor Harding said he could see the argument that at the moment the smaller faculties, such as Music and Divinity were given a disproportionate voice on committees.

Robin Henry



# Devlin runs for President

Mike Devlin is the second candidate to declare he is standing for the sab-batistical post of President (the new title replacing that of Senior President) in the SRC elections next month.

He joins Vice-President (Court) Graeme Carter in the race to succeed John Mannix at the head of the Students' Association. Carter declared his intention to run at the end of last term.

Devlin was expected at the candidate's endorsement meeting of the Labour Club but he did not attend the meeting of the club on Tuesday night to state his case and officially ask for support.

Devlin decided only last week to stand for the position, having thought about it over the past two years. He has no experience of SRC work but argues he has been closely observing the organisation for a long time in his capacity as a former 'Student' editor, and, indeed, feels his position to be an advantage: "I chose to stand outside the SRC and feel that I have a clear view of it and so will bring new ideas with me."

Having been closely involved with the last two Senior Presidents, Devlin claims he is aware of what the job involves. Moreover, he intends to keep a high profile and not to be "bogged down by the day to day work." He would

encourage students to come to him with problems or criticisms relating to the SRC.

He considers the position as being that of an "ombudsman" for students, who would be his priority in the running of the SRC. "I want to make sure that projects such as travel sho in South Clerk Street are beneficial to students — and not just to businessmen. The SRC is a very large organisation and should be run primarily to help students."

On Tuesday evening the Labour Club decided on its candidates in the EUSA elections.

Chairman Pat McFadden believes that in a few years time Labour students may be in a position to "take" the Association "and give it a good shake-up". In the meantime, however, although they do not expect to have a majority, the club would like to be able to inject party policies into EUSA and improve its organisation.

As well as arranging the nominations for Faculty Representatives and Convenerships, it was decided that Robbie Foy would be given the active support of the club, of which he is a member, in standing for Secretary.

Non-member Donald Pollock applied for the endorsement of his campaign for the post of Treasurer, and this was granted, following a close vote.

Jacqueline Brown  
Anne McNaught

# SRC against library payment — but it's deducted anyway

The Rector, Mr Archie Macpherson, attended an Ordinary meeting of the Students' Representative Council last week, which voted not to pay for last November's library work-in.

The discussion on the work-in centred around two arguments: could the EUSA budget meet the requested £524.76 demanded by the university for work-in expenses, or should the bill not be paid on ideological grounds because this event was a student demonstration against a policy of the present government. Statements of support came from both sides of the Council for arguments on whether or not to pay. Accommodation Convener Fraser Dinnes said tersely that "this was a campaign against the government, and not Edinburgh University." "The University," he continued, "were clearly against grant cuts and the work-in could easily have

harmful the good relations which the Students' Association has with the University authorities." It was stated that the library had been effectively hired for the work-in, and Senior President John Mannix reflected this.

Mr Mannix also said that the University had already halved their original bill "in the interests of good relations," but Honorary Secretary Neil Dalgleish challenged the University's decision. "It is sad that the University has been so unwilling to help us in this fight against the government . . . they have done nothing concrete to help us."

After an hour of discussion, the Rector was invited for his comments. He stated that although he did not know much about the history of the work-in, he felt it was long overdue for the University authorities to make a clear statement of support for the grants

campaign. He said that it was obvious that a "political decision" had to be taken by the University if, like most others in Great Britain, Edinburgh was to express its clear support for the grants fight.

"It was as if the University realised such a political decision had to be taken, and was stopping just short of a vaulting horse after running up to it."

Mr Macpherson continued, "The University appears to be taking the view, by imposing this bill on you, that it wants to teach students a lesson. It will be my intention to get a more clear-cut statement from Court."

The full SRC then voted not to pay the bill, as a gesture of support for the campaign, but the Senior President intimated the amount would be deducted anyway from the University's grant to the Students' Association.

Devin Scobie

# Younger's teaching arithmetic

Announcing the new quotas for teacher training in Scotland for session 1985/86, Mr George Younger, Secretary of State for Scotland, said that he would be advising colleges to give priority to students applying for admission to courses leading to a teaching qualification in Business Studies, mathematics, Physics and Religious Education.

The numbers of students to be admitted to the courses will be 600 to the four-year primary BEd degree course, 200 to the one-year primary postgraduate course, and 570 to secondary courses.

Mr Younger also added that he was asking colleges to admit within their quotas the same numbers as in the current session but that any additional suitable applicants in Business Studies would be considered over and above the quotas.

Meanwhile the two sides of the teachers' pay dispute continue to entrench themselves in their increasingly bitter fight.

While Mr Younger warned that it was getting more difficult every day to see the way to find funds for a pay settlement, Mr John Pollock, general secretary of the Educational Institute of Scotland, declared his members would not be "bullied into submission."

Speaking at the Scottish TUC annual conference at Inverness, Mr Pollock described the present EIS campaign, which concentrates strikes in Ministers' constituencies, as the most "intensive and prolonged action ever undertaken by Scottish teachers."

He put the blame for the dispute not upon "militant trade unionism" but "the militant anti-trade union policies and anti-public sector policies of the present government which have transformed a moderate union like the EIS into one which is determined to fight as never before for the education service to which my members are dedicated."

Mr Younger meanwhile insisted that he remained ready to meet representatives of the EIS — Scotland's largest teaching union — to try to end "this protracted and quite unnecessary dispute," but only if the teachers agreed to discuss both pay and discussions.

David Cline

# Napier students sceptical over change

The President of Napier College's Students' Association has expressed scepticism about the forthcoming change in Napier's status, from a local authority further education college to a central institution funded directly by the Scottish Education Department.

Pete Robertson told Student that his Association had been "sitting on the fence for almost two years" as regards its policy towards the change. The Napier SA fears the consequences of coming under the control of the Secretary of State, with the implications that might have for the funding of Napier.

However, Mr Robertson is hopeful that the Union buildings at Napier will improve as a result of becoming a central institution. It seems quite possible that central funding will improve the facilities at the Union, which Mr Robertson described as "probably the worst in Scotland."

Napier College is one of the two largest institutions outside the university sector in Scotland which provide advanced further education. The college has about 4,800 full-time equivalent students,ers a range of courses at degree, sub-degree, and non-advanced level.

Alan Young

# Balloons go up in acid test



Balloons rise past "Edinburgh's Disgrace" to highlight "Britain's Disgrace": Acid Rain. Friends of the Earth (Scotland) launched their Great Balloon Race from Calton Hill last Saturday as part of International Acid Rain Week, to draw attention to the damage done to the environment by pumping industrial pollutants into the atmosphere. The balloon that goes furthest will win a Transalpine trip to Paris.

Photo by Mathew Griffiths

# A little amalgamation

Fewer and larger university departments is the only way to secure the interests of higher education in Britain for the future, said London University's Vice-Chancellor, Professor sir Randolph quirk, at a recent conference.

Concentration and nurturing of resources would be a prime objective if standards of excellence in teaching and research were to be maintained. With a flourish of rhetoric he continued: "First-rate teachers and researchers are a rather rare commodity . . . and they wither if scattered too thinly across the face of academe." (1)

Delegates at the Conference of University Convocations heard sir Randolph praise examples of the pooling of effort and resources exemplified by work done at the European Centre for Nuclear Research (with which Edinburgh is involved) and the concentration of

departments at London University.

He stressed, however, the difficulties and dilemmas that would face decision and policy-makers who would have to set the "performance indications" by which efficiency would be judged, and decide which project at which university would be funded.

Sir Randolph claimed that there should be no flinching at hard judgments if the campaign for "teaching only" universities is to be halted. "The only way we can justify our demand that every university be provided with a research floor is by ensuring that within and between universities that we are selective of the areas which this floor supports."

Is this the only way forward in the face of cuts? Perhaps. But is sweeping centralisation always a good thing?

Mark Percival



# All the President's Men

Having barely recovered from the brain-haemorrhaging excitement of last term's tv and radio personality of the year competition (God only knows why it called a Rectorial Election) the Thing's very corpuses are exploding in anticipation of the upcoming EUSA bore of the year elections. Through judicious haunting of late night bars (all in the line of duty you understand) The Thing has unearthed a carcinogenic catalogue of horror that the world must know about. Pres. hopeful Paul "Beerguts are people too" Hullah's campaign (based

entirely on how cool you can look while throwing up) is being managed by Ex SP Mark "Cape" Kennedy. Obviously the only to vote for . . . apart from . . .

# "Lazarus — Come On Down" — J.C.

The other main contender for Pres. Simon "Gothic Jew" Lazarus leading light of that most useful body (hello Claire) of people the Potterrow House committee recently emerged from a cloud of Boots Extra Hold to reveal that his campaign manager was pissed in Glasgow. Lovlee babeez.

# Dog Oregan Wobler Orgy

A strange co-incidence haunts the ballot papers this year. Two Deputy President hopefuls Simon "Wrist of Fury" Nicholls and Harry "What d'y mean boring?" Elwin are being "managed" by last year's Union President failures Steve "Thing" Marr and Judy "Another Pint Of" Foster. When quizzed, Wristy Nicholls was heard to say "Well . . . Steve's got better legs, innit?" Does julie know?

# GREYFRIAR'S BOBBY

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## NEWS

## The worst possible taste

On Sunday night at Teviot John Morrison succeeding in consuming twenty particularly unwholesome looking worms, raising over £550 for charity in the process and a lot of bile.

Displaying his three-inch-plus specimens beforehand, he explained how he had intended to boil the worms for five minutes without seasoning, as eating raw ones can give you nasty diseases such as botulism.

However, they had started break up after one and a half minutes so he consequently had



John Morrison isn't the only one with an open mouth as his gullet prepares for a gastronomic shock.  
Photo by John Lindsay

the table before him, he picked up the first worm and dangled it tantalizingly above his open mouth to squalls of fascinated revulsion from front row females.

He volunteered that the taste was rubbery, bristly (so he had to chew them) but worst of all gritty. Then, taking a permitted sip from his beer, he called for a packet of crisps to make a sandwich. Somewhat surprisingly he disdained the first packet thrown to him: "Hurgh! Cheese and onion. I don't like them!"

He reached the halfway stage enigmatically proclaiming that he couldn't say whether the worms tasted worse than standard Pollock fare. At this point he peeled off his custom designed "Eat Worms" T-shirt to reveal another bearing the infamous "Diced Carrot" motif in anticipation of impending reverse peristalsis. The so-called "Boke Bucket" trembled visibly.

However, it was not to be, and

despite some ominous burps around the eighteen mark, John reached his target in style, triumphantly downing a whole bunch of the things. The crowd enthusiastically and somewhat sadistically bayed for "more", but their hopes of an encore were unfortunately thwarted as John quipped, "What do you think I am? Sick?"

Perhaps the most interesting phenomenon of the night was the amount of punters from an admittedly well-lubricated Teviot crowd who came forward at the end to sample the remaining worms. One poor wretch hungrily devoured two or three, proclaiming that he had had nothing to eat that day. "Not bad," was his verdict, "cheap too."

The remaining worms were soon consumed so that when Mike Conway turned up a little later looking for his dinner he was told he would have to go hungry. Poor soul.

Peter Carroll

## Briefly...

## Open all honours

SEVENTEEN honorary degrees for services to education and the community have been announced by the Open University. Recipients include Baroness Platt, chairman of the Equal Opportunities Commission, and Mr Peter Maxwell Davies, the composer. Among those receiving the University's master's degree is the broadcaster Mr Gerald Priestland, former BBC religious affairs and foreign correspondent.

## Low-tech girls

A DECADE of official equal opportunity has done little to broaden access to technology for women, according to a new study published by the Workers' Educational Association. New initiatives, including more widespread use of women-only training courses are urged in the report, compiled by Cynthia Cockburn, research fellow in the department of social science and humanities at City University.

## The bosses' money

MANAGEMENT graduates who go on to get a monster's degree are likely to reap a rich reward in increased earnings, according to the findings of a new survey. The British Graduates Association, which promotes the status of management education and business schools, surveyed its members on the value of a Master of Business Administration degree. Results showed that 25 per cent of MBA recipients doubled their salaries, while the average pay increase amounted to 67 per cent.

## Double money

UNIVERSITY manual workers seem likely to accept a pay offer which to most of them is worth double the cash limit. The three trade unions representing manual workers are completing consultations with their 20,000 members, with the final results emerging over the next few days. But early indications are that most are voting to accept the offer of £4.80 a week across the board.

## When lots of Irish eyes aren't smiling

STUDENTS at the University of Ulster have complained to the University Grants Committee about "considerable overcrowding" at the Jordanstown campus, which used to house the polytechnic. In a submission to the UGC's Northern Ireland working party, the students' union claims that a moratorium on new buildings has left teaching space and residential accommodation totally inadequate.

## Pills are smarties

PROOF that the new celibacy has obliterated the swinging sixties. American students on their year abroad at St. Andrews University have drawn up a "disorientation manual": a guide to the peculiarities of British behaviour their successor compatriots might expect. The section on Awkward Social Situations begins: "As a nubile young American co-ed, the male at your dinner table asks you to his room for a cup of coffee. You say: 'Sure, mack, and ya wanna show me your etchings too, huh? Buzz off.'" No, no, says the guide. Things are not what they seem: "In Britain, an invitation to coffee will only result in a hot cup of cheap instant and a chance to talk."

## Edinburgh University Sports Union

## SPORTS DAY

will be held on

**SUNDAY 5th MAY, 1985**

from 12 pm to 6.00 p.m. at the University Playing Fields  
PEFFERMILL

## EVENTS INCLUDE:

Mixed Hockey, Rugby Sevens, 5-a-side Football, Mixed Volleyball, Lacrosse, Rounders, Various Track Events, Tug-o'-War and Obstacle Races

## A BEER TENT

will also be available

Programme details and Entry Forms for both Teams & Individuals from:

**The Sports Union Office**

OR TURN UP ON THE DAY



# STUDENT

established in 1889

published by EUSPB

## From Rags to Riches?

On Saturday night at Teviot Row an unprecedented event took place when John Morrison ate twenty boiled worms. The staging of this event displayed an imaginative talent sadly lacking in ESCA's activities in recent years. Last year the students of this university managed to raise a paltry £15,000 for local charities. Paltry, when one compares this figure with the £80,000 raised by a considerably smaller university such as Aberdeen in the same year.

Hopefully, this year's Rag Week will mark a revival in student enthusiasm and fund-raising. Certainly the ESCA Executive seem to be doing all they can to get students involved. Judging by the crowds which flocked to the Meadows for last week's Charities Fete, public interest in Rag Week is as strong as ever. Unfortunately, the same cannot be said of students, a lamentably small number of whom actually set up stalls to raise money. Most money on Saturday seemed to have been raised by the "official" fair-ground attractions of Waltzer and Merry-Go-Round.

This Saturday sees the annual ESCA Floats Procession which will no doubt block the streets of Edinburgh, holding a captive audience seemingly eager to give money if we will make the effort to receive it. There are two essential elements needed to make Rag Week work: imagination and effort. It seems unlikely that in a university as large as Edinburgh there is not enough of each to turn Rag Week into a respectable success.

## Staff

	Features:	John Petrie Jenny Dunn
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Assistant Editor:	Robin Henry	
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	1 Buccleuch Place, Edinburgh 031-667 5718/9278 Meetings Friday 1 pm	

## Midweek 'cheaper than Student' shock

Dear Editor,

I suppose I am duty bound to reply to the rather amusing letter you published last week, titled "Midweek — A Waste of Money".

May I say that I would most heartily agree with Stanley Howard if his concern at the amount of students' money being "wasted" on Midweek was in the slightest bit justified. However, he made one rather important error in his argument regarding cost. Midweek does not cost £20,000 per year to produce. The budget was set for £7,100, but sadly as costs of materials and typesetting have increased over the year, it now looks likely to be over that figure and will probably cost around £8,800. Since most of this expense is taken up by internal transfers, the actual expenditure is likely to be around £2,000 for 26 issues, each with a distribution of at least 2,500.

The suggestion of replacing Midweek with a weekly single page advert in *Student* is an interesting if impractical one. First, it would be impossible to fit everything which is in the 20 pages of Midweek onto a page of *Student*, let alone emphasise EUSA events, campaigns or services the way they are at present. Secondly, the cost of a page advert is £275, from which EUSA has a 50 per cent dis-

count making the price £137.50. 24 issues of *Student* would make the cost £3,300. Apart from there being two less issues of *Student* than Midweek, the distribution is usually less than half that of the latter, meaning that if *Student* reached as many students as Midweek does, the cost to the Association would be £875 — only £225 less than the Midweek budget.

So, for what would be the extra £225, EUSA has its own weekly magazine distributed free to its members and presented in a fairly well designed and readable format, which we believe is a more effective and better service to all the constituent parts of the Association and its student members.

Having said that, I appreciate greatly the concern showed by Mr Howard regarding EUSA's present financial problems, and ideas for savings are always welcome. We have looked at the costs of Midweek, and are considering savings which can be made, but at present we feel that the magazine is worth while and a necessary part of EUSA's work.

Apart from that we could never expect students to pay 20p per week to find out what their Students' Association is doing for them. The cost to the students of finding out that which they presently do free of charge would be

## Overseas students defended

Dear Editor,

I was disappointed to read Ian A. Williamson-Jones's letter in last week's *Student*. His dislike of overseas students smacks of racism. He is referring to students mostly from third world countries, of a different race. Williamson-Jones uses the same arguments about overseas students and the shortage of university places as the Nazi National Front uses about unemployment and immigrants, using them as scapegoats.

The argument is a spurious one used by racists in an attempt to give credibility and apparent sense to their racism. In fact it is as little overseas students' fault for the shortage of university and college places as it is immigrant workers' fault for unemployment. The problem is not individual students or workers, of whatever race, but rather the failure of the system to provide adequately for

education or jobs.

The solution to the problem of the shortage of places in higher education is not to throw overseas students out, but to expand higher education and ultimately to provide free higher education for all who want it.

The cause of the shortage is the economic crisis endemic in the world capitalist system, leading to crisis elsewhere, including the education system. Only when this economic system, based as it is on production for profit not need, is destroyed and replaced by one which allowed for rational production and the provision of all people's needs including education, viz. a socialist society, will the misery, starvation, shortage, unemployment and racism disappear.

The first step towards achieving this is to defend what we have against the Tory attacks, not by

waiting for the next election, but by joining the fightback in the colleges and universities and linking with workers in the class struggle. The Tories' racist immigration laws and anti-union laws must be fought together.

Overseas students are welcome here. Many of them come from third world countries: poor because British and American imperialism has squeezed every last resource and asset out of these countries over the last century and a half, and continues to do so. The overseas students have as much right to the wealth of this country, including its education, as we do.

What someone with disgusting ideas like Williamson-Jones is doing at university, God only knows.

GO HOME, WILLIAMSON-JONES.

Chas Ross, SWSS.

Dear Editor,

Please forgive the early morning scrawlings of a hungover conscience, yawning and stretching its way back up the greasy inner slopes of the crater of slumber, but the system that was shocked into awareness by the distant rumour of HM Big Brother (and long may she reign . . .) doing something "eminently sensible" couldn't resist following its nose. I refer, of course, to the inhuman catastrophe which followed the implementation of a hastily conceived and ill-considered (although doubtless well intentioned) pair of blunders suggested initially by a letter which appeared in the pages of your respected publication a mere week ago (*I'm ported Students, go home!*).

The gentleman should have left well alone rather than add to the poison of the doctrine which, in the last 20-odd years, has led us down the Road to Ruin. This doctrine claimed that we were all under some anonymous "Red" threat and that in order to prevent ourselves being tinted with the same hue, we have to arm ourselves to the eyeballs with never-to-be-used weaponry at such huge economic expense that we are unable to sustain house, employ and educate our own community — much less "spare" any for those "less developed" countries, whose "primitive" and "barbaric"

way of life we once sought to draw closer to our efficient, humane, technological paradise, but whom we had to abandon halfway, lip-deep in shit.

As I warned, the machinery has strayed a little way off the rails. Suffice to say that the nationalist, isolationist attitudes promoted by fears of the economic ruin, caused not as was claimed, by pinky union toes on the athlete's foot of our industry, but by a lack of the basic Christian values our society is supposed to be founded on and the sparing of a thought or two for the future and those insignificant entities known collectively as "the peoples".

Yours,  
Terence Koban

## Take zat, Herr Johnston!

Dear Editor,

Well done Trevor Johnston for revealing the over-praised *Amadeus* in its true light. A commercial film! How vain of the producers to think they could capture our hearts or even our impenetrable British imagination with a few gaudy costumes and much overplayed music! And all these American accents, oh dear, oh dear (what will they think of next?).

Luckily, with the disciplined assistance of such veteran film critics as Herr Johnston, we cannot be fooled by cheap cinematic tricks (like winning all the Oscars). The gimmick of mere "genius" cannot wring tears of sensibility from our love-starved hearts for we are the dead and artistic integrity is retained. Nice one Trev — all bellicose acts of demolition much appreciated.

Yours sincerely,  
Rupert Gordon

## Obituary

Professor David M. Vowles, of the Psychology Department at Edinburgh University, died suddenly at his home at the weekend, aged 57. He had held the Chair for 17 years.

Professor Vowles' original training was in zoology. In 1948 he completed his first degree at the University of Bristol, followed by a PhD at the Department of Zoology and Keeble College, Oxford.

He then worked for four years doing research work in physiology and insect behaviour at Tufts' College, Massachusetts, and at the Department of zoology and King's College, Cambridge.

In 1954 he officially moved into the field of psychology, when he was appointed to the post of Lecturer in the Biological Foundation of Psychology at the University of Reading.

He worked at Oxford at the Institute of Experimental Psychology and the Queen's College from 1959-1966, excluding one year's sabbatical work in biology and electrical engineering at the California Institute of Technology. He gained several promotions at Oxford before coming to Edinburgh in 1968.

Professor Vowles had several research papers published during his career.

He was distinguished in his field, and respected throughout the department at Edinburgh.

## Obituary

Suddenly, at the Royal Liverpool Hospital, on 16 April 1985, Lewis Edwards, third year classics student at this university, formerly of Liverpool College. Sadly missed by family and friends. No letters please, but contributions would be gratefully received towards Leukaemia Fund, c/o Rev. Dr D. Ben Rees, 32 Garth Drive, Liverpool L18 6HW.

## EUSPB SITUATIONS VACANT

**STUDENT** require an **EDITOR** for the last issue of the Summer Term, and for nine issues of the Autumn Term 1985/86 session.

A **STUDENT MANAGER** is needed to look after the financial aspects of *Student* newspaper, attract advertising revenue, organise selling and think up new money spinning ideas.

**PUBLICATIONS BOARD** needs an enthusiastic new **EDITORIAL DIRECTOR** to organise the editing of EUSPB publications, and to play an active part in liaison between authors and the Board. (Editorial Director should have experience on Publications Board).

Applications in writing for the above positions to:  
The Chairperson, EUSPB, 1 Buccleuch Place,  
by 6th May 1985.

## FILM

## Point blank

David Hare and a story of repression

## Wetherby

Dir: David Hare  
Filmhouse, until 27th April

**Wetherby** — any town Britain. An unmarried teacher (Vanessa Redgrave) has some friends over to dinner. A young stranger (Tim McInnerny) arrives. No one questions him, and an extra place is set. He does not say very much. The next day he returns, and sits calmly at the kitchen table, chatting for a while. Then, a gun. Into his mouth. Blood on the wall.

Such is the moment of seemingly inexplicable violence which opens David Hare's complex, unsettling film *Wetherby*. The rest of the movie follows the investigations of a local police officer (Stuart Wilson), intercut with the 1950s romance between the Vanessa Redgrave character (played by her daughter, Joely Richardson) and a young airman

who leaves for Malaya, and is killed there. The unifying theme is the repression of emotion, for Hare very much a British middle class malaise. The young girl leaves unsaid her desperate need for her lover not to go to Malaya — the suicide victim, in fact a post-grad at Essex University, kills himself because the passions he feels are allowed no outlet in an emotionally sterile life. One of the guests at the dinner party (Ian Holm) talks of "the loneliness of marriage". The picture is a bleak one.

As in his earlier *Saigon* — *Year of the Cat*, Hare takes care to place the personal traumas in a well-defined social and political context. Social repression is represented by the parents of the RAF flyer, who try to coerce the girl into giving up her education to stay in "a woman's place" at home, even though her husband will be away for seven years. We see political repression in the '80s through

Thatcherism — "she's taking some terrible... for crimes behind the privet hedge", and in the '50s through the colonial war in Malaya.

The result of this is a pervasive blankness which runs through contemporary life. The student (Suzanna Hamilton) who comes to stay with Vanessa Redgrave as she had known the deceased, seems to live a life of absolute dullness, and has a deep resentment of being questioned about herself or her opinions — she has tightened down the hatches completely. She is an emblem of a generation for whom education would seem to be a lost cause in the shadow of unemployment.

This might all seem rather schematic and theatrical. However, *Wetherby* is most decidedly not a filmed play, for Hare shows a delicate feeling for visual texture which is wholly cinematic (the strangely ecstatic juxtaposition of two murders and a plane flying



You're never alone with a Strand.

silently across a blue sky, for instance). Performances all round are suitably intense, with Vanessa Redgrave, Ian Holm and Tim McInnerny especially impressive. Crisp cinematography and a lush score add to a minor achievement for the British cinema.

I saw *Wetherby* with a Friday night audience. Some were puzzled (it is a demanding film), some were bored, some found it very moving. I was one of them. Hare's film is deeply felt.

Trevor Johnston



This week's "Spot the Foot" com petition.

## A Private Function

Dir: Malcolm Mowbray  
Odeon

Handmade's *A Private Function* is a comedy in the best of British Tradition. Whether by accident or design the humour of this film mirrors that of the black and white films made in the 1940's and is proof of its lasting quality.

This time Michael Palin plays a timid and naive chiropodist. His screen wife, played by Maggie Smith, is a rather more assertive woman. She spends her time try-

ing to make a man out of her "wimpy" husband whilst she struggles to control the eccentric antics of her mother (played by Liz Smith).

A Yorkshire village's preparations for the 1947 Royal Wedding presents a back-cloth for this story of post-war rationing and public life corruption. Food — or the lack of it — takes on obsessional proportions. People go to extraordinary lengths to obtain meat for the family table. (Ever tried horse-meat?) The situation is such that even the timid chiropodist is driven to crime...

The real star of this film is a pig

called Betty. But be warned — Betty is no ordinary pig. She has been fed on such delicacies as minced rat and toe-clippings so it stands to reason that when she excretes people are unhappy in her presence. A sow with a sensitive stomach has no social niceties!

Alan Bennett, best known for his tv scripts, *An Englishman Abroad*, summoned up the dreary atmosphere of Moscow's workers flats by brilliant photography of carefully selected Dundee "housing", this film fails to recreate so convincingly the atmosphere of a Dales town in the 1940's. Although the film was shot entirely on location it all smacks of folk museums and is a bit too pristine to be totally credible.

This is the only real criticism. The casting is faultless. Watch out for performances by familiar faces like Denholm Elliott and Richard Griffiths. Bill Paterson (of *Comfort and Joy* fame) deserves special mention for his role as an idealistic socialist — a failed artist who spends his time painting condemned meat green and who takes a one-man stand against black-market corruption in the village.

The film recently won three British Academy Awards. It is thoroughly enjoyable and though Bennett's brand of humour is not unique it is very funny. There was a full house on the night I went. Go early — to avoid getting a seat next to the toilets!

Tilly Suadwa

## FREE TICKETS!!



*Brazil* — the thriller — the quest — the love story — the black, not so comic world of dreams that takes place there and then, here and now, somewhere in the twentieth century, where fantasy and reality fuse into bizarre nightmare as Sam Lowry (Jonathan Pryce) pursues his dream girl (Kim Cattrall) through the corridors of power and the paper-work of Information Retrieval, where a bureaucratic like Kurtzmann (Ian Holm) can survive despite stupefying incompetence.

## Amazing but true!

We here at *STUDENT* have 20 Free tickets for a special preview of Terry Gilliam's *BRAZIL* at the Odeon, Clerk Street, Friday 26th, 11.00 pm..

## How to lay your hands on them

Just turn up outside the *STUDENT* office, 1 Buccleuch Place at 1.30 pm TODAY (Thursday 25th), with the answer to the following question.

In which continent is the country Brazil?

Yes, it's a stinker. That's the sort of people we are here at *STUDENT* — hard but fair!

Remember, the first 10 people with the correct answer will get a double free ticket for this damnably wonderful new movie!

And bring your copy of *STUDENT*!

## Bore-ons from outer space



## Morons from Outer Space

Dir: Mike Hodges  
ABC

There are quite a few good films 'reeling around' at the moment and this certainly isn't one of them. There's no call for that "Wow!"

which often seems all that a person can say when leaving the cinema. No need to talk to friends, to sift through the film for memorable moments (because there aren't any) or even to read critics to realise that it was a really boring film.

The main trouble is that (Smith and Jones apart) the other actors (particularly the other three aliens) just aren't funny. In addition to this Smith and Jones are never together (except literally for the last ten seconds) and so therefore never at potentially their funniest. The film bumbles along for 1½ hours with intermittent switches from Smith to Jones in different parts of the planet (or space) both desperately trying to make a consistently funny film and receiving zero out of ten for comical talent from the rest. It's only at the very end when they finally meet that

you sit up and actually expect something funny to happen. The credits ten seconds later are a great let down.

Anyhow — to the film itself. Three aliens from the planet Blob crash land their space pod on the M1 somewhere near the Luton turn-off. The fourth alien (Mel Smith) was playing a solitary game of space-ball when the others accidentally pressed the button that sent them careering off to planet Earth and so is still up there. Their arrival causes world wide panic with a lunatic American attaché and a particularly unfunny Government VIP assigned to the task of investigating these *Morons from Outer Space* who turn out to be quite ordinary human beings. The story is scooped by a junior tv news-reporter (Cliff Rhys Jones) who happens to be the only one in the newsroom since everyone else

is at the pub.

Bernad (Mel Smith) meanwhile hitches a lift with a semi-decomposed space creature and is ditched somewhere in America and eventually runs into his alien friends (who have since become worldwide celebrities) at Shea Stadium where they are performing. He confronts them but they don't want to know him and (thank God) promptly leave the screaming fans and return to Blob. A spacecraft comes to pick them up because their hired spacecraft is five weeks overdue.

End of film as the now world famous reporter (Jones) finally meets the forlorn and abandoned (Bernad Smith). Alas, Smith and Jones' first venture into the movies was a great disappointment.

Anthony Harwood



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## THEATRE

## Watt a Play



Precarious Living

Amy Hardie

Taking the Christian Watt papers as your base and adding authentic dialogue produced by a talented young playwright, you come up

with *Precarious Living*, one of the best new plays for a long time. But let's examine this more closely.

Christian Watt was a woman who lived in a fishing village in north-east Scotland during the last century. Brought up in such a precarious position and afflicted by various tragedies, she admitted herself to an asylum, and it was here that she wrote the recollections of her life in the 1840s and 1850s that provided Amy Hardie with the material for this play.

Using the social-historical detail contained within them, she created an immediate sense of realism with such scenes as the fisherman's wife carrying him on her back; the young women working in a laundry; and the local gentry with their sneering attitude towards these women; Christian herself refused two offers of marriage from men of this class.

Amy Hardie continued the authenticity with excellent use of the dialect of the region. "Scots is not exploited enough as a poetic language," she says, and the play demonstrates what a loss this is. The dialogue adds to the overall sense of realism.

Of Christian, the playwright says, "I was concerned with show-

ing the choices of her life," and by inventive use of scenery achieves her aim. When Christian is faced with the choice of returning to Scotland or remaining in a job in America, she ponders on what to do at one side of the stage, while on the other side her mother sits in their small Scottish home — the choice is obvious, and an obviously harsh one.

Although coming from the same area as Christian Watt, Amy Hardie came to realise that there is an immense difference between those who depend on the sea for their living and those who don't. "They lived on the edge of death," she says, and this fact is highlighted when Christian's brothers and husband are all taken from her by the sea. Her son also becomes a fisherman, and the worry of him is always on her mind too.

From the writings of such a woman, Amy Hardie has produced an excellent play. She was extremely impressed on reading the Christian Watt papers, and the play shows this; she is an extremely strong character.

The play, *Precarious Living*, is now available, thanks to Polygon Books, priced £2.00.

Martin McHugh

## Eunuch at the Bedlam

## The Country Wife

Bedlam Theatre  
April 24th-30th

*The Country Wife* is a far from obvious choice as the new Bedlam production, yet the play's obscurity is more than compensated for by EUTC's lively and skilful interpretation.

written in the late 17th century, the play is concerned with the particular obsessions of its age: honour, cuckoldry, wit and the hypocrisy of London society. The absurd plot centres on Mr Horner (Angus Wright) who, on returning from a visit to France, spreads the word that he has, wait for it, become a eunuch; this lie will allow him full licence with the women of London without being challenged by jealous husbands. His plan only succeeds in part for although he is invited to mix freely with women as a safe companion, a certain Mr Pinchwife has not heard the false rumour and is still paranoid that he will be cuckolded. His attempts to guard his new "Country Wife", Margery (Harriet McDougall) from the machinations of Horner are complicated sub-plots. The action culminates in a final scene reminiscent of French bedroom farce with Margaret hidden in one room of Horner's apartments and various ladies in another. All the cast appear, and all is resolved. Ironically, Mr Horner is far from his usual amorous self, actually rejecting women.

The script, slightly modernised, is packed with "witty" similes and rich language, any tediously wordy moments are balanced by the actors' ability to enliven the whole play with action and carica-



Cuckolded Pinchwife.

ture. Pinchwife (Patrick Harrison) manages to sustain a level of paranoia and tension which tortures his whole body and he brilliantly exploits the ridiculous dramatic convention of asides spoken aloud.

The women of London are hilariously portrayed in all their hypocrisy and lust by Foo Royston (plus padding), Caroline Richards and Tanya Webster. Mrs Dainty Fidget (Caroline Richards) almost outstages the others with her remarkable gift for vacant expressions and silly girlish squeaks and giggles at appropriate moments.

Visually the costumes and set reinforce the play's impression of surface beauty and vanity, carefully designed in pastel colours and of indeterminate era.

The production has apparently been in rehearsal for three months and if the dress rehearsal is that good then surely no one could fail to enjoy the actual performances.

Stella Collier

## Exhibs

## The World of Munch's art-work



## Munch and the Workers

City Art Centre

There are several reasons for the majority of the population of Edinburgh getting off their arses and going to see the Munch Exhibition *Munch and the Workers* which has just opened. Besides the obvious benefits of subjugating their apathy, the exhibition itself has much to offer both the amateur and the expert in the art world.

This is the first time that these works of Munch have been seen in this country. One hundred and seventeen items have arrived fresh from the Barbican and originally from the Munch Museum in Oslo. Munch, a Norwegian artist, was a great innovator who, with Van Gogh, was a forerunner to the Expressionist era. He uses many mediums, all represented in the exhibition — oils, watercolours, drawings, etchings, woodcuts, sculpture.

The subject-matter, logically enough, is the workers. His treatment of them is often disturbing as

blank faces stare mask-like out of the frame, and swarms of factory-workers seem about to engulf the viewer. The figures in the town are gaunt and dark, their eyes either expressionless and beady as a doll's or sunken black caverns. But over their various occupations, their life is monotonous, back-breaking, fatiguing. In the country, a more celebratory note is struck, as the lumberjack stands triumphant by a fallen tree, and the harvester cuts corn in a sea of gold, orange and green. Other figures



are treated, such as the beggar, and the tramp, all with sympathy and acute absorption.

Munch's use of colour is a major feature of his work, often reflecting the mood of the scene. He makes use of snow and sunlight to brighten the scene and provide contrasts of shade. Colour is applied with a boldness that indicates a sureness of instinct on the part of the artist.

There is an excellent video relating the major events of Munch's life, and showing slides of his better-known works ('The Scream' for example). So there's no need for me to list them here, other than remarking on the common factor he has with students; his alcoholism. Isn't that enough of a reason to go?

Helen Bell

The exhibition is also of special interest in that it concentrates on an important but little known aspect of the artist's work, "The Workers". It is tempting when looking at a painting like "Workers returning home" to leap to the conclusion that Munch was a fervent communist. Although Munch naturally disliked the insular Scandinavian bourgeoisie who had for so long dismissed him, he was not a political activist and once remarked that "any washerwoman knows more about politics than I do". The paintings were also produced at a time when Munch was finally receiving national recognition and concentrating on becoming a Norwegian artist — something clearly shown in the strong faces and contours of his builders, fishermen and seamen and the cool, clear blues, yellows and pinks of Nordic landscape and light.

The exhibits include many sketches in pencil, crayon and watercolours which are of particular value to the art student because of Munch's obsession with linear form and compositional perfection. One group of figures, "Men clearing snow", crops up time after time over a period of 20 years.

You have until the 18th of May.  
M.E.B.

## From Germany With Love

## Through the Leaves

Traverse Theatre  
17th April-12th May

The play is a pitiful and brutal sketch of two middle-aged people, incompatibly matched, forming a relationship in a small catholic town in Southern Germany. Seen through the leaves of Martha's — a quiet but independent butcher — diary and a series of Otto's visits to her. If you can afford to go to the Traverse nowadays, it is worth going to this, because it is a comprehensive look at male/female role playing and the consequent agonies of forming a relationship, and the acting is superb.

Kroetz explores with more depth, I think, the character of Otto. Not only is he soaked in imperfection; obstinate, temperamental and vulgar. Underlying this is the writhing of a man unable to admit his feelings, brought face to

face with himself by a woman who is more "man" than him.

Martha discovers with joy her capacity for love, her sexuality, even the pain of unrequited attention, but I was left knowing little more than what was revealed in her simple and shallow soliloquies, which was a shame.

The form of the play is marked by the loose relationship between time and narrative; whole days pass with the turning of a tap, while at other moments the seconds are ruthlessly drawn out. The play grows long and Otto's aggressive attempts to deflate Martha's ego, agonisingly predictable.

Martha does everything for Otto — without fundamentally changing — and Otto simply hitches up her skirt and pours semen over her clean, neat kitchen. The very nadir of the play is the sight of Martha, on her knees, indulging in fellatio with Otto.

Ben Simms

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# FILMS



GUINNESS IN INDIA

## ABC

(229 3030)  
Tickets £2.70, £2.30

### Into the Night

(from Fri) 2.10, 5.10, 8  
Ed Olin (Jeff Goldblum) is bored out of his mind when he suddenly finds himself caught in a web of international intrigue, murder, kidnapping, smuggling and beautiful women (lucky for him his wife's having an affair). Also stars Dan Ackroyd and David Bowie.

### A Passage to India

2.10, 7.40 (Sun 4, 7.30)  
David Lean exhibits his finest skills of direction in this classic Forster tale of tension, racial prejudice, mystery and scandal, in an India of exquisite beauty and aged dignity. Superb acting from all concerned, especially Peggy Ashcroft, and the elephant.

### Morons From Outer Space

2.40, 6.40, 8.55  
(Sun 4.10, 6.20, 8.45)  
Starring Mel Smith and Griff Rhys Jones as two aliens who crash-land on Earth, unfortunately on different continents, so if you're looking for some sign of their ace *Smith and Jones* repartee you'll be sorely disappointed. Still, a must for all their fans.

## FILMHOUSE

PATRON: BELL'S SCOTCH WHISKY 88 LOTHIAN ROAD

Cinema 1  
Until Sat 27 6.15/8.30 (Also 3 pm Wed 24 and 4 pm Sat 20)  
Vanessa Redgrave, Ian Holm and Judi Dench in David Hare's  
**WETHERBY** (15)

An uninvited dinner-party guest returns next day and confronts his hostess with a shocking act of violence, which catapults her back into her own past.

Cinema 2  
Monday 29 at 8.00 pm  
A special preview of Terry Gilliam's  
**BRAZIL** (15)

Terry Gilliam (responsible for the animation in Monty Python's *Flying Circus* and director of *JABBERWOCKY* and *THE TIME BANDITS*) will be on stage with Jonathan Pryce, star of the film, to discuss their work with the audience.

Cinema 2  
Thu 25-Sat 27 5.15/8.00 (Also 2.15 Sat 27)  
Michael Cimino's epic  
**HEAVEN'S GATE** (18)

A love story set against the background of the struggle of 1890s immigrants against land and cattle barons.

Cinema 1  
Tue 30-Sat 4 May 6.45/8.45 (Also 6 pm Mon 29, 3 pm Wed 1 May and 4 pm Sat 4 May)

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## DOMINION

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Tickets £1.20 conc.

### A Passage to India

1.30, 4.30, 7.45  
Handsomely photographed version of the novel about the fateful clash of cultures during the Raj. Tense trial trauma, tears, trains and terrific scenery.

### The Killing Fields

2.5, 8.00  
Ten years on from the war, it's interesting to reflect on what was an Eden in the East. The film covers the destruction of Cambodia with the realism of a documentary; a sharp contrast to the unbreakable bond between a US journalist and his local guide, as victims and survivors of the horrors. A British blockbuster.

### Beverly Hill Cop

2.15, 5.15, 8.15  
Thought you'd seen the last of Eddie Murphy did you? Well, he's on again, but it is a good film. On vacation from his job as a policeman he sets out in search of the killers of his best friend.

## FILMHOUSE

(228 2688)  
Tickets £1.50 conc.

### Wetherby

Thur 25th-Sat 27th  
6.15, 8.30  
(also Sat 4.00)  
David Hare's cinema debut, winner at the Berlin Film Festival, is an acutely felt character study of emotionally empty lives. With the excellent Vanessa Redgrave and Ian Holm. Recommended.

### Heaven's Gate

5.15, 6.00  
(also Sat 2.15)  
Michael (The Deer Hunter) Cimino's socialist western is an epic of unforgettable grandeur, with evil landowners pitted against noble peasants. A flawed masterpiece that did not deserve the harsh critical treatment it got.

### Support Your Local Sheriff

Sat 27th, 2.00  
James Garner as a wily lawman outwitting knuckle-dragging bad guys in an enjoyable spoof western.

### Saigon — The Year of the Cat

Sun 28th  
6.00, 8.15  
David Hare's portrayal of a doomed love affair set against the American withdrawal from Saigon. Steamy, enthralling. Judi Dench and Frederic Forrest memorable.

### The Face of Another

Sun 28th  
6.15, 8.30  
Another in the Japanese writers' season. A factory worker has his face reconstructed after being maimed in an explosion, and sets out to seduce his wife as a stranger. Directed by the great Teshigahara.

### Stop Making Sense

Mon 29th-Wed 1st  
6.45, 8.45  
(also Wed 3.00)  
Scintillating concert movie with Talking Heads at the top of their very wonderful form. David Byrne in a state of dementia and a very large suit.

### Brazil

Mon 29th  
Terry Gilliam's new film is 1984 played as the blackest of black comedy. Jonathan Pryce as a downtrodden clerk fighting the system and trying to win the girl. Gilliam and Pryce will both be present at this charity premiere. Don't miss it!

### Neighbours and 1941

Tues 30th-Wed 1st  
6.30  
Double-bill of lesser films by top American comic and coke addict John Belushi — the great man is cast as a tormented householder in the former, and a crazed pilot in the latter. A must for fans.

## FILM SOCIETY

(557 0436)

### The Last Wave

Fri 26th, 6.45 pm  
Pleasance  
Dr Kildare (Dickie Chamberlain) stars in this supernatural drama as a lawyer bothered by recurring dreams which give him the key to the world. Excellent atmosphere and special effects.

### The Executioner's Song

Fri 26th, 8.40 pm  
Pleasance  
Controversial drama based on the true story of a man who, after spending most of his life in prison, puts forward a request to be executed by firing squad. Stunning performance by Tommy Lee Jones as the convict, Gary Gilmore.

### The Adventures of Barry McKenzie

Sun 28th, 6.45 pm  
GST  
A sex-starved aussie gets into all kinds of scrapes on a visit to England. Antipodean bad taste, defiant crudity, laughs etc, all courtesy of my friend and yours, Dame Edna Everage, assisted by Peter Cook, Spike Milligan, Willie Rushton et al.

### The Four Seasons

Sun 28th, 8.50 pm  
GST  
Alan "Mashed" Alda and wife go on holiday with two other couples, miraculously managing to remain married despite the introduction of one young attractive female.... Hilarious, much underrated by the critics, with the added bonus of music especially arranged for the film by Vivaldi.

### Les Enfants Terribles

Wed 1st, 6.45  
Pleasance  
Jean Cocteau classic novel comes to the screen to the strains of Vivaldi and Bach. The passionate yet incestuous relationship of a brother and sister, set in a confined room in Paris, leads to inevitable tragedy. A moral tale for us all.

### Trans-Europe Express

Wed 1st, 8.35 pm  
Pleasance  
A film crew, passengers on a fateful train journey, keep themselves amused by inventing a violent plot, then the "story" becomes a horrid, stark reality.... A French parody of the Hollywood thriller.

# THEATRE

## Bedlam Theatre

(225 9873)  
Tickets £1.75 conc.  
Members £1.25  
24th-30th April, 7.30 pm  
**The Country Wife**  
A fast-moving, bawdy and farcical comedy by William Wycherley

Wed 1st May, 1 pm  
**Xerox Bono Z29 or Anyone Remember Blake's 7**  
"There is a plot... yes... and high suspense... and, well, see for yourself really." Play followed by the AGM of EUTC, at which all members are expected to attend.

## Traverse Theatre

(226 2633)  
Tickets £4.40, £3 members  
8.00 pm  
**Dead Men**  
Set in Switzerland before the Russian Revolution. A powerful yet comic play which compares Romantic and Real images of revolt.  
8.15 pm  
**Through The Leaves**  
A warmly written Franz Xavier Kroetz play concerning a small town German love affair. Terribly torrid!

# WHAT GUINNESS UNIVERSITY

## Thurs 25th April

Residents' Disco and Piss-up  
EU Southside Residents' Assoc.  
In the Southsider Pub Function Room, West Richmond Street, 7.30 pm.  
● Entry 50p.

## Jazz at the Pleasance

9 pm.  
**Happy Hour**  
Drown your sorrows at Chatterbox Street, 8-9 pm.

## "This House would rather be a Man than a Wee Mary"

A Parliamentary debate of the greatest sociological significance in Teviot Debating Hall, 7.30 pm.

## Edwin Morgan

Reads some of his recent poetry work. DHT, 7 pm.

## St Columba's Hospice — "The development of its role in the care of the terminally ill"

KB lunchtime talk by Dr T. F. Bolton, a consultant physician at the Hospice. Sixth Level Common Room, JCMB, 1.10 p.

## Fancy Dress Street Collection — Rag '85

All afternoon and evening. Collect cans from the ESCA offices. Free party for participants in the Potterrow after.

## Fri 26th April

**Charities Lunch**  
All proceeds to Charities Appeal. Catholic Students' Union, 12.30 pm.  
● 60p or more!

## Potterrow

Disco till 1 am.  
Happy Hour 9-10 pm.

## Theatre Workshop

(226 5425)  
26th and 27th April: 7.30 pm  
**The Birthday Party**  
Harold Pinter's modern classic of suspicion, fear and menace exposing the hidden conflicts below superficial conventionalism.

## Adam House Theatre

(225 3744)  
Tickets £1.25  
1st-4th May, 7.30 pm  
**Huis Clos**  
A modern Jean-Paul Sartre classic in one act. Dramatic, tense, and highly entertaining. It deals with the build-up of relationship between three characters trapped in eternity in Hell.

## Royal Lyceum Theatre

(229 9677)  
Tickets £1.80-£3.20  
Ends 4th May: 7.45 pm  
**The Weavers**  
Once in a lifetime chance to experience this masterpiece of European theatre. In 1844, a group of weavers in Silesia rebel against the injustice and oppression imposed upon them.



# S ON DE! TS

## Methsooc

Coffee and chat followed by a visit from Catholic Students' Union. Everyone welcome, 7.30 pm.

## Tues 30th April

### EU Labour Club

A discussion on women including the issues of positive discrimination and the Gillick ruling. Seminar Room 2, Chaplaincy Centre, 5.15 pm

## Wed 1st May

### "Life as the Way of Death"

Midweek service with Rev. John Cameron, minister of Liberton Kirk, Chaplaincy Centre, 1.10 pm.

### Weaving Classes

Make a rug, tapestry, bag, or wall-hanging. Experiment with different yarns and colours. University Settlement 2-4.30 pm each week. ALL FREE! (Info 225 2079)

### "Growing Older Gay"

Lesbian and Gay Society present a discussion with speakers from the Befrienders. Executive Room, the Pleasance, 7.30 pm

### EU Labour Club

A discussion on Women including the issues of positive discrimination and the Gillick ruling. music....

the support band called themselves **The Jazz Thugs**. I think. They played a debut single on Siren records) Glasgow, **Heavy Pettin'** Studio One, also tonight (STV, views ex-Duranie **Stephen "Tin**

## Thurs 2nd May

### Societies Council AGM

Report on developments, elections for 1985/86 executive, Societies Fair, info. etc. One voting rep per society must attend. Ochil Room, Pleasance, 7 pm.

## Fri 26th April

### Chile Benefit

Moray House  
Tribute to **Pablo Neruda**  
Guest poets **Sorley Maclean** and **Norman MacCaig**, and Chilean folk singer **Capri**. 8 pm, £2.00.

### Styngrites

Wilkie House (Cowgate)  
Doors open 10.30 pm  
Support is **Dancing Bears**

### Tai Farlow

Queen's Hall, 10 pm  
Innovative American jazz guitarist

### The Force

La Sorbonne

### Millie Jackson

Playhouse  
Not for the weak-hearted.

## Sat 27th April

### Les Enfants

Moray House  
Dublin Alarm-type band, hot from the Tube.

### Your Dinner

Chambers Street  
Upstairs in the Ballroom

### The Crows

La Sorbonne  
Ex-Wild Indians and 1904

### Jackie's Jazz

Preservation Hall  
Exception to the residency 2-4 pm

## Sun 28th April

### Primevals

Hoochie Coochie Club  
(West Tollcross)  
Glasgow band, supported by **The Jazz Thugs**

### Tam White and The Dexters

Preservation Hall  
Regular R'n'B, 9 pm

### John Yardley and Ian Richard

Glenelg Hotel (Leamington Ter)  
Folk, 8 pm

# MUSIC



STYNGRITES

Photo: John Lindsay

## Mon 29th April

**Tam White and The Dexters**  
Preservation Hall  
Again! Live album recording with **Radio Clyde**, 9 pm

### Merlin

La Sorbonne

### Rick Wakeman

Playhouse  
Return of the Yes-man

## Tuesday 30th April

### Skanga

Preservation Hall  
Edinburgh reggae band in search of a manager.

### Underground

White Swan (Morrison St)  
The club continues. Try it.

### All That Jazz

La Sorbonne

### Madam X

Playhouse

American pomp heavy metal recently on ECT Need I say more?

### Classical

**Peter Seivewright-Piano**  
Reid Concert Hall

**Fugue in B flat minor — JS Bach.**  
**Prelude in D Minor Op. 23**  
**Rachmaninov**  
**Sonata Samuel Barber**  
**Polka de VR Rachmaninov**  
1.10 pm Admission free.

## Wednesday 1st May

### Real Secret

La Sorbonne

### Charlie Mc Nair

Preservation Hall  
New Orleans jazz

### Edinburgh Folk Club

Pleasance Bar  
8 pm Sing around

## Thursday 25th April

### The Fan Club

Moray House (Holyrood Road)  
Opening night with guest DJ

**Fay Fife** of the Revillo's and live band, **The Cyclones**, local Psychobilly band. See latest column for details.

### Café Victor Jara

Cornerstone Cafe  
Meeting place for anyone interested in Central American music and politics. Within St Johns Church, West End. 8.30 pm BYOB.

### Avalon

Preservation Hall (Victoria Street)  
Folk/rock.

**News From Nowhere**  
La Sorbonne (Cowgate)

# EXHIBITIONS

## Gallery of Modern Art

Lefford Road  
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm,  
Sun 2 pm-5 pm

### The Man's Choice

Tribute to Dr Henry Roland, collector, dealer, and lover of art, featuring works from his private collection by Bonnard, Ernst, Matisse, Moore, Picasso, Rodin and others.

## National Gallery of Scotland

George IV Bridge  
Mon-Fri 9.30 am-5 pm,  
Sat 9 am-1 pm

The interpretation of landscape by artists of different nationalities over a span of four centuries — includes both rapid sketches and finished works.

## Mercury Gallery

North Bank Street  
Mon-Fri 10 am-5.30 pm,  
Sat 10 am-1 pm

Paintings by **Francis Convery**

## Stills Gallery

105 High Street  
Tues-Sat 12.30 pm-6 pm

### A Retrospective 1955-1983

#### Mario Giacomelli

Retrospective exhibition of photographs expressing Giacomelli's passionate relationship with the Italian countryside and the people he loves

## Central Library

George IV Bridge  
Mon-Fri 9 am-9 pm,  
Sat 9 am-1 pm

### Handel's Messiah

A variety of bits of manuscripts, published editions and reviews and commentaries from all periods — part of the libraries

## 369 Gallery

369 High Street  
Mon-Sat 12 noon-5.30 pm

Paintings by **David Cook**  
Until Sat 20th 12-5.30 pm.

## The Scottish Gallery

94 George Street  
Mon-Fri 9.30 am-5.30 pm,  
Sat 9 am-1 pm

Recent watercolours by **Jack Firth**  
New paintings by **Ann Oram**

## Netherbow Arts Centre

(556 9579)  
Tickets £2.50, £1.50 conc.

The nomads of Northern China photographed by **Robert Forrester**  
Oils and watercolours by **Ronald Ford**

## Talbot Rice Art Gallery

Old College  
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm

**Ota Janecek** — a study of the evolution of the Czech painter's art.

# PLAYHOUSE

April 29th **RICK WAKEMAN** £6 £5 £4  
April 30th **MADAME X** (American Heavy Metal) £3  
May 5th **THE ALARM** £4 £3  
May 9th **MAZE** £7.50 £6.50 £5.50  
May 15th-18th **SCOTTISH BALLET** (Swan Lake) £10 £8 £6 £4  
May 19th **TEARS FOR FEARS** £5 £4.50  
May 20th **THE FIRM** £7.50 £6.50  
May 23rd **RICKY SKAGGS** £6 £5  
May 24th **SPEAR OF DESTINY** £4 £3.50  
May 26th **BARBARA DICKSON** £7 £6 £5  
May 27th **MAGNUM** £3.50 £3  
May 31st **HOLLIES** £5 £4.50  
June 1st **THE DAMNED** £4  
June 4th **DOCTOR HOOK** £8 £7 £6

Get your tickets now from: **Edinburgh Playhouse**,  
18-22 Greenside Place, Edinburgh EH1 3AA.  
Access telephone bookings welcome on 031-557 2590.

## MUSIC



## Nick Cave &amp; the Bad Seeds

Coasters

Photo: John Lindsay

Now this was disappointing. Perhaps it was wrong to have come expecting something of **The Birthday Party's** terrifyingly intense live performances but I would guess a sizeable proportion of tonight's audience were expecting precisely that.

Certainly, hopes were raised when Birthday Party guitarist extraordinaire Roland S. Howard made an unforeseen entrance to join the Caveman himself but he looked well out of the game and often his only contribution was some vague backing vocals which he read — with some difficulty — off a piece of paper. When he did actually play to his full ability he proved himself a still quite unique exponent of his craft, wrenching all manner of noises from his Fender — this made things all the more frustrating.

As for Nick Cave himself, he is still a theatrical performer, but only just. I remember seeing a Birthday



Party gig on TV and Cave literally hurled himself all over the stage and into the crowd; blood ran down his bar back as he left. Tonight he was ultra-restrained, shedding his jacket and falling to the ground on several occasions but nothing more.

Of course, his music is more restrained now. The set consisted mainly of slow, tortuous R&B numbers with Cave growling and grunting not unlike a psychotic Jim Morrison. Clearly, he enjoys a love-hate relationship with the music of America's South although there were, sadly, no renditions of *I Put a Spell on You* or *In the Ghetto*. The shouts for *Saint Huck* were eventually rewarded but Cave responded to the hopeful pleas for *Release the Bats* with a quizzical grimace.

I still enjoyed the set but it was a definite anti-climax. Something was missing and 'i reckon 'nick could do worse than to liven himself up a bit more in future.

Keith Cameron

## Easy To Swallow

## The Peristalsis Brothers

Preservation Hall

The Peristalsis Brothers had something for everybody at the Preservation Hall on Monday night. The aim of the band appears to be to bounce and jive their way through practically every musical style of the last fifty years, and that's just what they attempted to do.

They concentrated on jazz but sang anything from "If it ain't got swing" to "Summer Holiday" and from "New York, New York".

The big difference was that they are all accomplished musicians and their visual jokery was carried off with style. According to the lead singer, Graham Rae, they were only formed in November, but already they are veterans of a KB extravaganza (tomorrow Broadway?).

Oh, by the way, Peristalsis isn't an ancient Greek city, and yes, I did look up in the dictionary. So can you (but the band said it originated in the fact that they spend all their money on food.)

Robin Henry



Photo: Chas Ross

## Fruits of Passion

Hoochie Coochie Club

There wasn't a large crowd at the Hooch on Sunday night, despite the undisputed attraction of Colin Somerville as guest DJ, plus a chance to witness the lovely Clare Grogan having a boogie and delighting the fluttering hearts of many a young male.

The support band played a couple of jazzy little numbers on double-bass and harmonica to warm things up. At about one, **Fruits of Passion** came on. A Glasgow band, they have been together since 1983 and have toured with the likes of **The Bluebells** and **Lloyd Cole and the Commotions**. I would guess that they are destined for the same kind of fame as both those bands. Their style of music is really good pop stuff, and Sharon Dunleavy's voice is marvellous, although she was sometimes overpowered by the three guitars in the band. Their debut single on Siren records, *All I ever wanted* is pretty catchy but I thought the best number of

Photos by John Lindsay

the night was *Love's comin' at you* which almost had people throwing caution to the wind and dancing. All in all, **Fruits of Passion** are a band to watch out for.

Suzanne Doran



French Kiss?

## Dig In The Ribs

## Little Big Dig

Red Rocket Club  
Wilkie House

Squeezed between a Famous Local Pop Group and a crowd enjoying itself with tinned beer, **Little Big Dig** never looked happy. Perhaps this prevented "stage presence" overwhelming an exciting

bass and drum barrage over which the rest of the group variously squeaked and twiddled. Skilful and enthusiastic drumming and a bass, reminiscent of Pop Group/Pigbag craft and clumsiness, drove the songs along, making the various storylines, pitched at a "Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree" level all the more reasonable.

Even curiously, **Little Big Dig** feature one girl dressed like everyone's vision of a Rugby Fancy Dress Naughty Schoolgirl, and another in Ayatollah mode. You can't actually hear what either contribute. Perhaps this is a very subtle gesture, or perhaps its genuinely naff. I hope it is the latter and **Little Big Dig** don't try and become another Famous Local Pop Group in the current vein. Intriguing.

Michael Jeffries

## PRIDE



work but naff lyrics do not a soul song make. Somebody should have told **Pride** that the pop-jazz hype was last year's thing — where's Sade now? — because all this gentle, soft-focus strumming has become a bit old-hat. A truly dreadful sleeve, too.

Keith Cameron

## VACANCIES IN UNIVERSITY STUDENT HOUSES

There is at present a number of vacancies for female students in shared rooms in Student Houses. Any female student interested in the above vacancies should contact the

## STUDENT ACCOMMODATION SERVICE

30 Buccleuch Place,  
EDINBURGH EH8 9JS

## record reviews

Our record review slot starts with **Keith Cameron** reviewing a trio of Indie singles.

Apes in Control!—*Pulling Strings EP* (Bogaten)

Definitely promising. *Guilt*, which occupies the whole of side one, would improve from being consensed into a seven-inch; there's some good ideas but not enough to be strung out over five minutes and the song doesn't really get going until it's about two-thirds finished. singer Ewan Williamson is blessed with a great voice, however, and on *Mask of Tears* it soars effortlessly over a simple guitar chord. The closing *Maggie's* is a minute-long chant that offers us: *Maggie's in a bunker begging Ronne Reagan! They're trying to start a new generation. Profound, boys, profound.*

The Woodentops—*Move Me (Rough Trade)*

The second single from the five-piece outfit who impressed yours truly at the recent *Everything But The Girl* gig. And I must say, it's rather excellent. Live, singer Rolo McGinty seemed somewhat swamped by the Velvet Underground stylings of his colleagues but here he's got his Lou Reedism's spot on, whispering over a frantic rhythm that defies the feet to stay still. Best of all is the sly guitar solo which vanishes tantalisingly into thin air. Oh, and listen out for Rolo's scream near the end.

Pride—*What's Love (Pride)*

An incongruously pleasant ditty that drifts out of the mind as easily as it drifted in. Roddy Frame would be proud of the acoustic guitar



# Speaking in Pictures

## ON THE HOME FRONT

No video? No Number One. Video is now an integral part of current music. It sells records as a promotional device but also opens up new and exciting ways of presenting music.

In Scotland, one of the few people active in music video is **Paul Blyth**, pioneer of the independent video single four years ago. Paul is now based in Edinburgh with his band, **The Laughing Academy**, and is particularly interested in helping other bands with video projects. Meanwhile, new production facilities opening here soon are likely to increase local opportunities for exploiting this medium. **Alastair Dalton** reports for *On the Home front*.

Today, television pop shows rely as much on promotional videos as on the bands themselves appearing live in determining their formats. Record companies now regard a video to accompany a new single as an essential ingredient for securing chart success. The expansion of cable television, wider markets and the decreasing profitability of touring have accelerated this trend.

However, in a bid to push up record sales, many promotional videos come across as little more than crude advertising. Money is directed towards lavish sets and exotic locations rather than to producing a meaningful visual representation of what the song is about.

The blandness of some such videos has prompted more imaginative people to use the medium as a quite separate and distinct way of presenting music. As video equipment has become both more sophisticated and relatively less expensive, and the number of people owning a video recorder increased, video has become much more accessible for both producers and consumers.

One person who has been involved in music video making in Scotland for some time is **Paul Blyth**, originally from Burntisland, near Kirkcaldy, and now living in Edinburgh. As well as being the first person in the UK to produce a video single, he is one of only a few in Scotland actively involved in independent video.

His first video single was released four years ago, and since then Paul has made three more with his band, **The Laughing Academy**, amongst other releases.

Producing music in a solely video format does not immediately spring to mind as being a particularly profitable activity. However, video singles do not involve the pressing of records, merely the copying of the master tape onto other video tapes. In this way, it actually turns out cheaper than producing vinyl.

The Laughing Academy's videos are thus surprisingly inexpensive. Their latest, *Suspicion*, costs £6.99, or just £2.50 if you supply the tape. The band rely to a large extent on mail order, producing only enough tapes to meet demand, so that a large reserve stock is not required. It seems that



video is the future for music reproduction. It has the capability for superior sound quality than vinyl, and with stereo hi-fi equipment now generally available, the time will come when all recorded music will be on videotape, whether or not you watch the visuals at the same time.

Paul Blyth, as something of a music video pioneer, is fiercely independent: "I'd rather be a fireman than a pop star," he says, referring to the larger-than-life bands who won awards on the recent Rock 'n' Pop Awards. He reckons that **The Laughing Academy** have remained together for so long because they have remained independent and have not signed to a major record company.

In addition, simply by releasing videos rather than singles, they have made news and created interest. These videos are far from the safe, glossy packages of the pop promos. Their much more abstract nature evokes a mood, with certain recurring reference points, rather than following the definitive reality portrayed in mainstream pop videos. *Suspicion* was mastered on VHS, yet it contains effects which belie the fairly basic equipment used. Paul hopes that this will prove that quality videos can be made for a fraction of the vast sums that are currently spent on them. Con-

sequently he is out to encourage other Scottish bands to make greater use of video to produce demos for record companies at low cost: "Experimentation is the name of the game," as Paul puts it in a free factsheet he has prepared which contains many useful tips about video making.



Further encouragement comes in the form of new video production facilities opening soon in Edinburgh. **Edital Studios**, to be based in Picardy Place (at the top of Leith Walk) will produce music videos as well as advertisements and other television material.

This will hopefully mean that

more local bands can get into video making without first having to sign to a London-based record company.

Although originally from fife, **The Laughing Academy** are no strangers to Edinburgh. They have played here at the University several times in the past, while Paul made the videos which accompanied **Paul Haig's** stage show on his last tour, and he recently helped out in the cover design of **Jesse Rae's** single (*It's Just the Dog in Me*).

At present Paul is involved in a number of activities. He will be appearing next week on **Muriel Gray's** series, *Studio One*, talking about video editing and showing parts of the *Suspicion* video single.

At the end of May he will be one of several video makers represented at a two-day video exhibition at the Third Eye Centre in Glasgow. This will be a multi-screen presentation, with a largely Scottish content, and will also feature material from **The Styngrites** and the ubiquitous **Jesse Rae**.

Meanwhile, **The Laughing Academy** will be shortly bringing

out a video album which will retail for an unbelievable £11, as well as a 12-track LP record, "to show that there are musicians in the band!"

● For more information about video making you can contact **The Laughing Academy** at 154 Gorgie Road, EH11 2NT.

new video single, *Chainsaw*. Playing live, **Talking Drums**.

**Whistle Test** on Tuesday (BBC 2, 7.0) looks at American bands **True West** and **The Long Ryders**, interviews ex-Duranie **Stephen "Tin Tin" Duffy**, watches **The Eurhythmics** in Paris, and has **Pat Metheny** playing live in the studio.

### ● Radio Latest

**Radio Forth** (96.8 FM and 194m MW) features the best of local music, gig news and information on **Scottish Waveband** (Mondays, 11 pm-2 am) and **Forth Street** (Tuesday 10-11 pm), both hosted by **Colin Somerville**. Worth a listen!

### ● New Club at Moray House

The Waterloo Bar at the east end of Princes Street has stopped putting on bands, but the people who used to organise live music there are to start a new club on Thursdays at **Moray House** (Holyrood Road).

The opening night of *The Fan Club*, as it will be called, is to be April 25, when **The Cyclones** will be playing live and there will be a guest DJ, **Fay Fife** of **The Revillos**.

Attractions in following weeks include **Rip Strip and Fuck It** and **The Crucial Xylophone** (See *Gig Guide* for dates).

### ● Jazz Preview • Tim Niel

Everything is much as normal for the next two months as far as Edinburgh jazz is concerned. There are the usual residencies for local bands in Basin Street, **Prevention Hall**, **Platform One** at the **Caledonian Hotel**, and a few other less well-known venues such as the **Navaar House Hotel** in **Mayfield Gardens**. The residents include old favourites like **Charlie McNair Band**, **Spirits of Rhythm**, **Swing '85**, and the **Alec Shaw Trio**; and a few recent developments such as **Fat Sam's Band**, who play every Tuesday and Thursday at the **Elephant and Castle** in **Leith**.

Meanwhile, **Platform** continue to run their Friday night spot at the **Queen's Hall**. Tomorrow, American guitarist **Tal Farlow** makes an appearance. Farlow is somewhat out of the ordinary for jazz guitarists, and is well worth a listen. If you have a long memory you may remember a television special on him two or three years ago. Other events worth your notice include the **Dewey Redman quartet's** visit on the 10th May, and **Tommy Smith and Forward Motion** on the 31st. Also arranged through **Platform** is the **Dundee Jazz Festival**, from the 5th to the 8th of June. **Gill Scott-Heron** will play on the latter date.

### ● Television Latest

**Studio One**, also tonight (STV, 7.0), **Muriel Gray's Very Own Show**, sees **Jesse Rae** once again, this time with an extract from his

## THE LAUGHING ACADEMY



# LATEST!

Compiled by **Alastair Dalton**

### ● Gig Guide

- May
- 2 **The Colourfield** (Coasters)
  - The Fan Club:*
  - 3 **Rip Strip and Fuck It** (MH)
  - Dr and the Medics** (WH)
  - Reality Control*
  - Volunteer Slavery** (MH)
  - Village People** (Coasters)
  - 5 **The Alarm**
  - The Faith Brothers** (P'house)
  - 6 **The Untouchables** (Coasters)
  - unconfirmed*
  - 7 **Styngrites** (Rococo, Annabel's)
  - 9 **Working Week** (Coasters)
  - Richard Thompson** (QH)
  - Maze** (Playhouse)
  - The Fan Club:*
  - 10 **The Crucial Xylophones** (MH)
  - Talking Drums** (WH)
  - 11 **Al Stewart** (QH)
  - The Primevals** (MH)
  - 12 **Sid Presley Experience** (HC)
  - 13 **Monochrome Set** (Coasters)
  - 16 **China Crisis** (Coasters)
  - On the Dole Benefit:*
  - Dormannu**
  - 17 **Ege Bam Yasi** (MH)
  - 18 **Sunset Gun** (HC)
  - 19 **Flesh For Lulu** (MH)
  - 20 **Tears For Fears** (Playhouse)
  - 23 **The Firm** (Playhouse)
  - 24 **Ricky Scaggs** (Playhouse)
  - Spear of Destiny** (Playhouse)
  - 25 **Seven** (WH)
  - 27 **Styngrites** (MH)
  - Magnum** (Playhouse)

- 31 **The Truth** (WH)
- On the Dole Benefit:*
- New York Pig Funkers**
  - Finl Tribe**
  - Bow Tie Daddies**
  - (Princes St Gdns)

- June
- 1 **The Damned** (Playhouse)
  - 4 **Dr Hook** (Playhouse)
  - 13 **The Redskins** (Coasters)
  - 17 **The Pogues** (Coasters)
  - 22 **Motorhead** (Playhouse)

MH: Moray House, Holyrood Road  
WH: Wilkie House, Cowgate  
QH: Queen's Hall, St Clerk St  
HC: Hoochie Coochie Club, West Tollcross

### ● El Cambalache

... is the name of the club based at the White Swan, Morrison Street, on Thursday nights, and not *Club Latino*, as it was referred to last week. The latter is a club "of no fixed abode" which continues to haunt several Edinburgh venues from time to time.

Tonight at **El Cambalache**, there's live music from **Dave Carson** and **The Jazz Thugs**, and regular attractions such as these are to be found at the club most weeks: they will be listed in the **What's On** pages.

Any Latin-American/jazz type band wishing to play at the club should contact **Juan** on 556 8914.

### ● Don't do that, do this!

As ever, there's always lots to do on *The Music Pages*. We still need new people to come on down to cover local music, help with features and collect information about new records, clubs and gigs. In particular, we need somebody to come and organise **Classical Music**.

Get yourself down to **Music Pages** meetings at 1 pm on Wednesdays in the basement, 1 Buccleuch Place, or phone 667 5718.



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## FEATURES

Part Two of our two-part series on China

## China — a cultural revelation

Many Westerners find the Chinese quite the most stupid, boring, irritating, and tasteless race of people ever to have crawled upon the earth's surface. Hundreds, and in recent years thousands, of travellers and businessmen leave China every year with this impression, and even foreign correspondents sometimes betray it. Once plunged into a mood of patronising mockery, one tends not only to look for proof, but to court it.

For example, a standard requirement for buying the most commonplace of goods in a department store is to be repulsed by bored, distracted assistants from one counter to another like a ball in a pinball machine, until one strikes lucky. The last time I tried to make a phone call from the major educational institution of a provincial capital to a major educational institution of the national capital, it took five days, and involved four operators. I could almost have walked there quicker.

**"... the broadening of cultural horizons is too often at the expense of traditional Chinese arts."**

The innumerable, identical music and dance shows that are so popular in stadiums and on television all over China seem paragons of bad taste. The Westerner is condemned to hours of stylised "disco" dancing, big-band versions of "Auld Lang Syne", and shrill young women warbling tunes that the West knew and hated ten years ago. These items would be risible parodies were they not so relentless. The shows are immensely popular with the Chinese.

They seem to take every oppor-

tunity to make things garish and tasteless. The beautiful crystalline ice-sculptures that grace Harbin's Zhaolin Park every winter are lit up by night with gaudy fluorescent lights, as are the magnificent caves at Guilin... the list of potential irritations is endless, as one breeds another. Anyone who has travelled in China will have his or her favourites. With such ostensibly limitless evidence to support it, what is wrong with this damning view of the Chinese? The fault lies in selective and inappropriate evidence.

The examples cited above have one significant factor in common. In each case the Chinese are either attempting to imitate Western culture, or are placed in the special situation of having to deal with a foreigner. For many reasons, few of which one could blame them for, these are the situations in which the Chinese appear most stupid, incompetent, irritating and tasteless. These perceived faults are due not to any inherent features, but to the gap that divides our cultures. This gap is well illustrated by the craze that is at present gripping urban China — dancing. Since the Cultural Revolution dancing has been officially frowned upon as "decadent" and "bourgeois". Recently, however, official attitudes have relaxed, and

makeshift dance-halls have sprouted throughout the country. What they are learning, predictably enough, are the formal tangos, four-steps and foxtrots that seem quaint to most foreigners.

It is now common to see halls packed with Chinese couples, fre-

**"... a crime-free country whose people are fundamentally happy."**

quently of the same sex, milling around to a Western instrument band which plays simultaneously in different keys, diligently mouthing the steps in the brief intervals they have between taking evasive

action to prevent collisions. Facilities apart, however, ballroom dancing is one aspect of Western culture to which Chinese are well suited. The culture gap really becomes evident when a few extrovert and ambitious Chinese youths want to learn disco dancing, using the same methods. When told there are no rules, no numbered steps and no way of teaching what is a spontaneous style of dancing, they suspect one either of being shy to teach them, or of being jealous of the secret.

To find their attitude pathetic is to be insensitive and arrogant. The black culture of jazz, rock 'n' roll and disco has become so integrated into Western culture that we have come to treat it as our own. Only a tiny proportion of Chinese have even seen a black man, and when they do, they mostly regard him as a devil, or at best a filthy animal. This racism springs from the same source as their inability to get down and boogie — ignorance.

Let this defence of Chinese "stupidity" should sound too patronising, there are other more positive aspects of China which also utterly contradict such an opinion. As soon as the Western element is eliminated from Chinese life, in the concert-hall or on the street, it takes on a different complexion. When the Chinese do what they are good at, and deal with what they know about, they are as impressive, talented and remarkable as any other race on earth.

Violence is very rarely seen on the streets. Though heated discussions are common enough, they seldom come to blows. Arguments attract crowds of amused onlookers who discuss the merits of the dispute amongst themselves. The Westerner is unlikely to feel any fear of mugging or intimidation. China thus appears to live up to its government's claim of being a crime-free country whose people are fundamentally happy. For the vast majority of Chinese a quarter of the world's population this claim is quite true. One might question the reasons for this docile contentment, but for the most part the fact of it is self-evident. Any violence that does occur in China is well concealed, so nearly all evidence for it comes secondhand or from hearsay.

Unlike the impressions of anonymity and stupidity, the role of political repression in everyday Chinese life reveals its positive aspects before its negative. Political repression is not all an obvious feature of Chinese society. China is not a country in which po-faced

citizens seem inhibited only by traditional or inherent restraints.

The level of political indoctrination in China is almost impossible to assess, as nowhere does the dividing-line between traditional values and those of the CCP seem more blurred. For the Westerner, perceived indoctrination can be the most alienating characteristic of the Chinese. The evidence for propaganda is everywhere. Political slogans and exhortations are as prevalent as advertising is in the West. Newspaper reports are couched in the rhetoric of Marx and Mao. The first lesson infants learn at primary school is "I love the Party", and middle-school textbooks are crammed with inspired acts of socialist harmony and heroic deeds of the People's Liberation Army. Overtly political indoctrination creates a barrier between Westerners and Chinese which often makes true, relaxed friendship impossible.

**"... compelling, intriguing, fascinating — but also extremely frustrating."**

Even with the most intelligent, life-loving and apparently politically indifferent Chinese there are subjects which one cannot discuss. Should one attempt to raise these topics, one encounters such a solid and often hostile wall of intransigent convictions that one despairs of ever really feeling totally at ease with a Chinese. The Chinese do not hold opinions, but have knowledge. Whilst bigotry is by no means peculiar to the Chinese, it occurs on such a scale and in such particular forms that it does seem to have some special significance in China, whether springing from a racial/cultural characteristic or from subliminal indoctrination. The more one attempts to probe the Chinese on these sensitive topics, the more one is dismayed by their response. It might well be that in courting these conflicts one exacerbates them, but they can occur in the most innocent situations.

China is not the sort of country that one can say one likes or dislikes. It is compelling, intriguing and fascinating — but it is also extremely frustrating.

Robert Stern

**If you have spent time in an interesting country, or plan to in the future, why not write your experiences up for Student? Just send your article to 1 Buccleuch Place.**



A population of nearly a billion, and rising.

## SPLIT RADIO

## The wacky sound

"Max Vincent" discusses his plans for creating a new pirate/student radio station for Edinburgh and appeals for volunteers to help him with his mission...

Edinburgh University has excellent facilities compared with many other universities in Britain. We have a choice of five Union Houses — all providing reasonable entertainment, the Bedlam, excellent sports facilities and our own Publications Board. However, there is just one point on which Edinburgh slips behind: the absence of a decent radio station.

It seems that the BBC and IBA radio networks have redefined entertainment for the young. To them, it consists of smooth-talking, socially neutral and remote disc jockeys, a few cheap quizzes, chat shows and pop music that can be heard on a dozen other stations.

Several large pirate stations tried to provide an alternative: Radio Caroline and Laser 558

more successful in providing entertainment: giving many small communities an identity, keeping DJ patter to a minimum, lending airtime to local bands and playrights as well as playing albums without interruption (something that legal stations cannot afford, due to the high "needle-time" cost).

While there is obviously a large overlap between student radio and private radio, there is a major difference. Many students will listen to both student and pirate radio, but how many non-students will listen to a student station? Not many. The reasons are obvious: student radio essentially provides a subset of pirate radio entertainment, omitting much of the "professional" music but emphasising student activities and events (sometimes becoming a little "bloody-student"-like in attitude).

Hence, at present, we believe that only pirate radio can provide a community with a truly satisfactory station.

"Split Radio" will give the whole of Edinburgh a valuable new station. We need volunteers to handle organisation, accounting, advertising, news and views, music, broadcasting, and anything else you can think of.

If you think you could be a new John Peel, Kate Adie or tea lady, then come to our meeting: 12 noon this Saturday in the Teviot Row foyer (go straight to the balcony room if you know where it is).

being typical. Unfortunately, Caroline has become obsessed with "loving awareness" and 558 is an organ of hype for the record companies (not to mention crass American DJs).

Small pirate stations, notably around London, have been far



In many universities, student radio acts as an important and integral part of student life. It seems to draw together all aspects of a university, providing "What's On" information, gossip, news, advice and most importantly, entertainment.



# Bon chic for Ethiopia

## BAND-AID FOR EDINBURGH

Famine relief for Ethiopia reaches Edinburgh on the 16th May in the form of *Bon Chic's* "evening of fun and frivolity with a guaranteed no-conscience (or consciousness) the following morning". *Bon Chic* are a student charity organisation.

The organiser points out that the project, which will raise funds to be sent to Ethiopia via Band-Aid, has snowballed out of all

### FEED THE WORLD



in Paris, while runners-up proportion since its conception last term. The numbered tickets will be used in a Prize Draw in which the lucky winner will receive a free holiday

will have the consolation of "a certain quantity of champagne."

A mystery star from the Band-Aid band has agreed to attend the event — will it be Bob Geldof, Bananarama, Bono or Boy George? And all for £2.50 — tickets from Union Shops.

All you've got to do is buy a ticket, dress up and go to 'Nitelifé' in Rose Street. You could soon find yourself on a plane to Paris...

## books

### The Fall of Kelvin Walker

Alasdair Gray  
(Canongate; £7.95)

"In the beginning was *Lanark*, and *Lanark* was by Alasdair Gray, and *Lanark* was Alasdair Gray."

Having established a reputation for himself as Scotland's and perhaps Britain's, most interesting contemporary fiction writer, Alasdair Gray is in a sufficiently secure position to relax a bit. He no longer feels that each new book he serves up need be a glorious banquet like *Lanark* or 1982, *Janine* or even a *cordon bleu* buffet like *Unlikely Stories Mostly*. In fact, his latest book, *The Fall of Kelvin Walker*, gives the definite impression of being a crumb from the rich man's table.

It is altogether a smaller book than its distinguished predecessors; for one thing, it is only 144 pages long, and for another it does initially strike the reader as being much more modest in ambition (and achievement) than most of Gray's work so far. Gone are the epic sweeps over the rise and fall of entire civilizations (*Lanark*, the *Axeltree* stories), and gone are the meticulous dissections of that Gray-area where the political and the personal overlap (*Janine*, the *Letters from an Eastern Empire*).

the Nietzschean *Übermensch*, and emigrates to mid-sixties London with the aim of making it VERY BIG in one way or another. Partly because of his own arrogant belief in himself, and partly because the BBC needs someone naive enough to ask rude questions of important people without being embarrassed, he almost succeeds, coming close to wrecking the lives of two careless London bohemians on the way. Unfortunately, largely due to a resurgence of long dormant Calvinist morality in his



interviewing technique, the BBC find it necessary to destroy his career, live on prime-time TV: genuine sincerity has never been a quality much valued in a chat-show host.

And that's it. The sparseness of

the story will be the most surpris-

Instead we have the story of a young Scot who fancies himself as being about Kelvin Walker to anyone who has encountered Gray's earlier work. Or rather, his later work, for this is apparently the first novel that he wrote, long before his emergence as "the first major Scottish writer since Walter Scott". (Anthony Burgess wrote this, obviously ignorant of Galt, Gibbon and Gunn, to name but the most alliterative.) It would be all too easy to spot a certain immaturity of style here, to claim, as some reviewers have, that this book represents the apprentice work of a potentially very good writer. Gray in the process of "finding his voice". I don't believe myself that it would ever have occurred to anyone to call this an apprentice effort if they hadn't been told it was one; I think the book can stand up very well purely on its own merits.

The prose is as economical and to-the-point as ever, the situation as widely spread between the harrowing and the hysterical as could be hoped for, and the characterisation all too plausible. In short, this is totally worthwhile book, a worthy addition to the list of Gray's productions. True, it is very different from his earlier novels, but that should only make it all the more welcome and valuable.

Duncan McLean

## Writers Wanted

Do you have any interests, hobbies or obsessions which you would like to write about in *Student*? If so, we at the *Features* page can help you.

Even if you don't have any fixed ideas, come down to 1 Buccleuch Place any Friday lunchtime at 1 pm and ask to speak to John Petrie.

Alternatively, you could write an article and hand it in over the counter at the Union Shop in the Student Centre. The box there is emptied every Monday at 1 pm. Or you could bring your article down to 1 Buccleuch Place any Friday lunchtime. You don't need to be a regular writer to have an article printed in *Student*. Don't be frightened!

## Opinion

### Sinn Fein and the IRA

This week's *Opinion* comes from Richard Henderson of Edinburgh University Ulster Unionist Students' Organisation. If you would like to see your opinions in *Student*, write an article and bring it down to the Basement, 1 Buccleuch Place. The *Opinion* column does not necessarily reflect the views of the *Student* staff.

In the last few years, the IRA, in the guise of Sinn Fein, have again begun to contest the local council, Parliamentary and European elections in Northern Ireland. The mandate they receive encourages some to think that Sinn Fein should be treated like any other political party.

It would be totally impossible, however, for Unionists to negotiate with Sinn Fein. In the last 16 years there have been over 10,000 bombing incidents in Ulster, 26,453 shooting incidents, 2,133 violent deaths — over two-thirds of the dead were civilians. Because of the campaign of murder carried on by the military wing of Sinn Fein it has been necessary for the citizens of Northern Ireland to sacrifice many of the civil liberties which some of the most vehement of Sinn Fein supporters here on mainland Britain take for granted — road checkpoints, body searches and armed police are commonplace. Unionists, in border areas especially, live under constant threat of murder by IRA terrorists who can easily flee across the border to the Irish Republic with no fear of extradition and trial. It is hardly any wonder therefore that there is no possibility of compromise with the frontmen of the IRA in Sinn Fein — Unionists would simply be bargaining their lives away in a futile attempt to placate disaffected observers.

Meeting and talking with Sinn Fein does not achieve anything, except giving the IRA false hopes of "winning" and thus encouragement to continue the violence.

British dithering over appeasement policy has still not ended. Apart from positive concession granting, the counter-productive nature of which the present government seems to recognise, there is the appeasement associated

"The actions come from the IRA murderers themselves."

with doing nothing. The IRA and Sinn Fein are not inevitable symptoms of the "Troubles", they are its causes. Just because the initial effect of attacking such organisations is to romanticise and popularise them is no reason to remain silent and passive. It can hardly be expected that the decent people of Northern Ireland (which, despite the efforts of Sinn Fein, include Catholic and Protestant) forever take the abuse of such organisations. In the end, it is through these people that reform will occur. They must be supported in their efforts for peace by the law. When Adams and his sidekicks advocate murder they should be prosecuted for incitement to hatred under the Public Order (N.I. Order) 1981. Proscribing Sinn Fein as an organisation

Graphic by Helen Edgar



Optimistically, it is thought that the increased politicisation of Republicanism will lead, if enough concessions are granted, to a decrease in the level of violence. This is a dangerous fallacy — justified by neither the words nor the actions of the IRA. The words come from Gerry Adams, President of Sinn Fein, who said that the political role of Sinn Fein is to "broaden and popularise the struggle. For in the end the movement will have to depend on whatever armed pressure the IRA can bring" (Sunday Times, 8.5.83). The actions come from the IRA murderers themselves. At the beginning of the "Troubles" it was thought that a policy of appeasement would satisfy the terrorists — the Stormont Parliament was splattered to death, the Ulster Special Constabulary disbanded — and plenty of sympathetic ears were found in Whitehall for the wicked propaganda which was, and still is, so popular.

would help very little — more effective would be the shunning of its members and all their associate. We should not concern ourselves about propaganda coups — Sinn Fein and the IRA have manoeuvred such that they are bound to emerge the favourites in any propaganda campaign no matter what is done to resist them.

Surely as humans we should be more concerned for the lives of the innocent than for the fickle and misguided world opinion. I look forward to the day when Protestant and Catholic will live together in a peaceful and prosperous Ulster. I know this can happen — reconciliation has and does occur, much to the perturbation of Sinn Fein. This will, of course, take time and effort, but Unionists are prepared for a long wait. However, for stable, long-lasting peace, the environment must contain neither the IRA nor Sinn Fein.

Richard Henderson

## TRAVERSE THEATRE

112 WEST BOW, GRASSMARKET (226 2633)

### UPSTAIRS THEATRE

From 25 April at 8 pm

TRAVERSE THEATRE COMPANY PRESENTS

### DEAD MEN

by MIKE STOTT

The author of the multi-award-winning play *Funny Peculiar* sets his major new work in Switzerland on the eve of the Russian Revolution. A powerful yet comic play.

### DOWNSTAIRS THEATRE

Until 12 May at 8.15 pm

### THROUGH THE LEAVES

by FRANZ XAVIER KROETZ

"... a complete success" — *The Observer*.  
"... powerful and exquisite" — *Guardian*.

This play has some scenes which are sexually explicit.

Bar and Restaurant open 12 noon-2.30 pm; 6 pm-12 midnight.

Details from Box Office 031 226 2633 Tuesday to Saturday.

## **Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Sabbatical Office-bearer.**

### **(You have until April 30th to decide).**



To become a Sabbatical office-bearer you need only one thing — votes. More votes than other people.

To get those votes, you'll have to let people know who you are, and what you believe in. You'll be given an allowance of credit at our printroom, and can reproduce pictures and words to tell people who or what you are.

Your motives may be important — such as a burning desire to serve the 10,000 students you would represent as President, Deputy President, Treasurer or Secretary. If you need more details of what these jobs involve, you can find them in Midweek, which will be giving a run-down of what's involved in these, and many other posts.

There are of course other unpaid opportunities for you to become what most people call a "Student Politician". You could represent Vets, Social Science Students, generate interested concern for the environment, develop a disco and entertainments programme, look after catering requirements in the Potterrow, write letters representing Medical Students, in fact, do a hell of a lot of work, in almost any field.

The only requirement for doing any of the jobs listed is to be a matriculated student of Edinburgh University. The advantages of the jobs are largely dependant on what you can make of them. Apart from looking nice on a CV, they'll give you an opportunity to meet with and discuss problems or issues with a lot of different people. You may even get a mention in the columns of Student, or Midweek — you could of course edit the latter to ensure this.

Whatever you want to do, there's probably a job that needs done at EUSA, and you could be the person to do it. The only problem you'll come up with initially is in persuading people to vote for you, because you'll find that, for some strange reason, other people are after your job. You don't have to ask why, because you'll already know why — it's worth doing.

Collect a nomination form now, from the EUSA offices or any of the Unions. It could be the start of a whole new life.

Or it could be a complete waste of time. You'll just have to take that chance.

---

**Nominations close at 12 noon on Tuesday, 30th April 1985.**

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## SHINTY

## Heroic Cup Campaign

With an unusually early start, our heroes in the shinty team set off for the final round of the Littlejohn Cup in St Andrews, after being held up by the sleepy heads "Grunter" Knox and "I'm still dreaming of Deirdre" Robertson.

In a scrappy first game, Edinburgh failed to take advantage of a St Andrews team which had lost their pin-up hero Gideon. "Thick Mick", however, salvaged the points with a stunning late goal.

The tournament leaders — Glasgow — took to the field next with their strongest team yet. Edinburgh defended well in the first half and penetrating skelps up the centre in the second period pinned the Glaswegians on their own goal line. It was not long before "Anal Air" Blake, in a shroud of smoke, burst across the pitch (with his opponent just a sniff behind him) and thundered home yet another of his specials. This brought gasps to the now vociferous crowd, as

the underdogs had taken control of this crucial game. However, a breakaway goal levelled the scores. Minutes later "Collarbone" Longstagg was savagely winded and the penalty was immediately awarded to Edinburgh. "Where's Deirdre" Robertson took the penalty, but with his mind on other things, he missed. He was also near exhaustion after walking the length of the pitch.

Our final opponents were Aberdeen and with the elements in their favour, they narrowly squeezed us into defeat.

Edinburgh University credited four players to the Scottish Universities select team, with T. Mick Maguire (scoring twice) and Nelly Blake (scoring once) in attack. "Gusher" Grant co-ordinated the back division, and late on burst down the left wing with the fluidity of a skilled dribbler, relieving himself of the intense pressure building up inside his somewhat desperate defence. The opponents, Tayforth, had no match for "Stud" Reekie, every woman's heart-throb.

Sainte Mhahr

## Edinburgh Champions!

Contrary to popular belief the golf club is alive and does even play some golf in amongst its tendency to enjoy social evenings, wherever they might be.

Last holiday saw a ten-man team retain the Scottish Universities Championship in Montrose,

and also regain the Winter League. This is despite the incapacities of some members to get out of bed, either due to the Easter weather or a legacy of the night before; that is if they went to bed!

The EU Championships are to be held on Wednesday May 1st down "by the sea" at Gullane, and any members are invited to attend, including Butch.



Jumping takes pride of place this weekend with the highlight being Sandwin's **Whitbread Gold Cup**. Last year's winner Special Cargo again lines up but will find it difficult to beat **West Tip** who still remains one step ahead of the handicapper and can prove the decision to miss last Saturday's Scottish Grand National a wise one. However, it is on the flat that the week's outstanding bet is to be found. While the form of **Pebbles** last year was excellent, she has surprised even trainer Clive Brittain with the physical progress she's made over the winter and she should not be opposed in the 3.05 at Sandown tomorrow.



The jockey of one of "Sir Lester's" pre-Christmas tips after his mount finally completed the course last week.

## Hockey



With only four matches left and seven points required to avoid creating history as the first Edinburgh hockey team to be relegated from Division 3 of the National League, the two matches last weekend were a make or break time for the Men's XI.

On Saturday the visitors were Highland Inverness — safe in mid-table and determined to avenge a 7-1 defeat at the hands of the "bloody students" earlier in the season. Yet, within ten minutes Edinburgh were one up when a fine angled shot from Wyatt gave the Highland keeper no chance.

However, sensing that they were well on top of their opponents, Edinburgh's true spirit of generosity made its by now customary return. Dave Osborne noticed that the winger he was marking hadn't smiled since the match began so he cleverly "dummed" a cross and allowed the "poor sod" to score, and edge relegation a step closer. Fortunately the luck every team needs in every match went Edinburgh's way when they were awarded a penalty flick just before the break. McLeod calmly stepped up to complete the scoring for the day and earn Edinburgh two vital points.

Sunday brought Clydebank to Peffermill with the knowledge that victory would ensure relegation

for the students. The visitors began well and won a penalty flick soon after the start. Luckily for Edinburgh, their keeper John Clarkson was in superb form and flung himself magnificently to his right to watch the ball rebound from the opposite post to safety. (Next time, perhaps John). Encouraged by their good fortune Edinburgh pushed forward with quick, direct moves one of which culminated in a well taken goal from Loughlin who was to become the afternoon's hero. Within minutes his tennis ability enabled him to volley his second goal and Edinburgh were cantering. The only question was whether Loughlin would complete a memorable hat-trick. A brilliant run from Whitmore provided the answer when he left Loughlin with a simple tap in and victory was assured. A late Clydebank goal failed to inspire a comeback and Edinburgh were left on the verge of safety, for another year, at least.

Squatt

## Sport in Brief

## Sports Union AGM

Don't miss this year's AGM in Teviot Row Debating Hall on Wednesday, 8th May at 7.30 pm. Next year's office-bearers will be elected at a meeting which promises, as always, to be interesting and contentious.

Of particular interest is the election of next year's President who will for the first time hold a sabbatical post. Candidates include Anna Procharcka, this year's intra-mural organiser; Mark Laughlin, vice-president and a hockey Blue; and Jenny Carlton, of the Lacrosse Club, this year's secretary. All matriculated students are eligible to attend and vote, so come along and book your seat early.

## POETRY

## Condition of woman.

Rouge. Her face was white, is no red. And we are dying she spoke to the mirror. Yes dear Face, you cannot breathe I cannot live but this is life so live Face, live for me.

## No thank you.

Left me staring at the cup of tea, cold, you did not have time to even drink.

KATHRYN GIBBON

## Birds, Booze and Bets — A Story

by A. Footballer  
Part 6. My Days at United

According to the press my arrival at United was supposed to herald a new era for the club. How wrong they were. I remember as we drove to the signing ceremony in manager Tommy Smith's gold plated limo, he turned to me and said, "Andy, this heralds a new era for the club," and I thought "You don't know how wrong you are mate." And I was right.

On the surface, everything seemed to be perfect for me at United. There was a good squad of players, including Sammy "Sam" Samson, Archie "Arch" Archibald, and Tommy "no middle nickname" Thomson; I had a good salary, a nice house, a fast car, three paternity suites, and dolly birds galore. And on top of all that a ghost writer was teaching me to think in short, punchy sentences so that I would be ready when the time came to give up football and write my autobiography, entitled "Birds, Booze and Bets". And I was. Most guys would have been more than happy with that set up. But not me.

Things first went wrong on a close season tour of California. I was allocated a hotel room to share with Dave Gay, who, as his name suggests, was a bit Dave. Dave and I had never seen eye to eye since the time in Sweden when I murdered two prostitutes and put them in his bed, and in California things really flared up. I wanted to go out and get some acid, "let's go out and get us some groovy acid," I said, "I need some outrageous anecdotes for my memoirs," but Dave said he already had more than enough and wanted to get a good night's sleep. But he didn't count on me. That night I flew in secret to Sweden and murdered four prostitutes

whom I brought back and put in Dave Gay's bed while he slept unawares. After that I went out to the town for a night of birds, booze and bets. And boys; after all, it was San Francisco. When I got back to the hotel, the place was teeming with cops and manager Tommy Smith was storming about furiously in his gold plated pyjamas.

"Dave Gay's up for murder," he told me. And sure enough one month later they were strapping "Screaming Dave Gay to the electric chair. And it was all my fault.

We lost a lot of guys on trips abroad in incidents like that, but everyone was up to it and there was no hard feeling so long as everyone gave one hundred percent on the pitch. And United were a great team in those days, on and off the field. On the field we were scoring a bagful every Saturday afternoon, and off the field we were scoring a bagful every night of the week. Sandy "joke surname" Enuch and I were partners in vice: we'd hit a disco at about six o'clock in the evening and knock back a couple of dozen vodkas before heading for the dance floor where we never failed to pull the best birds in the whole place! Sometimes we would have a bit on who would pull first, not because we enjoyed gambling but basically because we had mto complete the alliterative trilogy, or so my mum said.

My mum was a tower of strength to me when my first fourteen marriages broke down and my alcohol problems began to affect my football.

"Tet your prose in order," said my mum, who was a tower of strength to me when my first fourteen paragraphs broke down and I began repeating bits in order to pad out a rather uninteresting story. But it was no good. Soon my game began to suffer and eventually I was a stumbling wreck on the pitch, unable to distinguish friend from foe. The papers said I was all

washed up. And they were right. But I wasn't finished yet, I still had the chance of a comeback at another club where I hoped that the change of scene would renew my enthusiasm and relight the fire that had entertained and entranced a generation, and so I asked for a transfer.

But scarcely had the ink dried on my contract with Melchester Rovers than I realised that I had signed for a fictitious club, supposed home of Roy nolf the Rovers. I had been done. Tommy Smith was laughing all the way to his

goldplated bank and I was out in the cold. I'll never forgive that bastard! (Note to publishers — that controversial enough? Dunno myself, cut it out or exaggerate — all up to you squire).

It seemed as though there was only one option left for me. And so I joined the PLO.

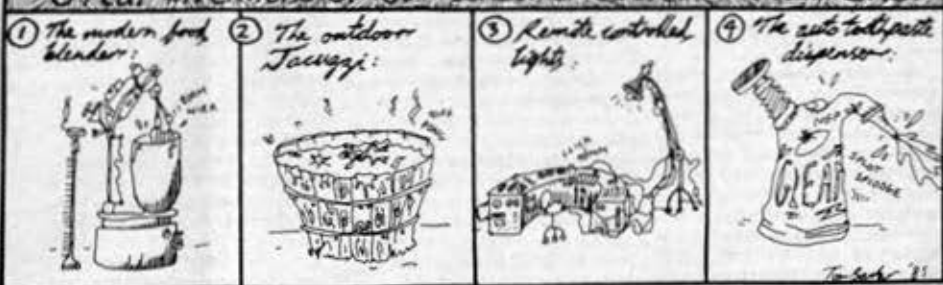
Next Sunday: How I led the PLO to victory by combining birds, booze, and bets with Islamic fundamentalism.

John "Wastin Everyone's Time" Hodge

PAUL COCKBURN presents the first part of a new cartoon serial, TIME FALL.



## Great inventions of our consumer society: Part One.



## STUDENT SPORT

## Some like it hot!

Following on from the previous day's disappointment when the Newcastle University team failed to turn up, the hardy University 1st XI made the short trip across town to play Boroughmuir in weather conditions which Captain Oates would probably have refused to go outside in.

After being put into bat on a lively wicket, the University suffered an early setback when opener Brent Lockie was run out without a run on the board. However, debutant Denis Jackson and skipper Malcolm Gamet brought stability to the innings with a stand of 62 in 20 overs until Gamet was dismissed for a determined 24. Jackson went on to stroke five 4s in a gritty innings of 54 and received good late support from Pete Berry who hit a breezy 25 not out.

In reply to the University's 135 for six declared, Boroughmuir had to contend with a hostile spell of bowling from paceman Dave Colgrave. Colgrave was desperately unlucky not to take a wicket and due to indifferent fielding the University's hopes of maintaining their 100 per cent record faded. However, a fine spell of bowling from Alex "Banger" Younger, who returned the remarkable analysis of 6-3-7-3, threatened to snatch victory before the game petered out to a tame draw.

In reflection the most memorable aspect of the day's play was the bitter weather which was not conducive to a high standard of cricket. Roll on the summer!



David Colgrave was unlucky not to be in the wickets on Sunday.

Dave Yarrow

## RUGBY

## We're There!

Allan Glen's 4;  
Edinburgh University 18

At last, the 1st XV ensured Third Division rugby for the club next season with a hard-fought but, in the end, comfortable victory over Allan Glen's at Bishopbriggs. It was the culmination of a fine season and a just reward for the hard work put in by the players and coach, Arthur Ross. Consequently, the players were in a mood to celebrate, letting their hair down (metaphorically speaking, Graeme!) and in one particular case, his trousers too.

The game itself was played in its usual sporting manner, with the ball often secondary in importance to the more physical side of the game during the opening skirmishes.

Early University pressure brought a single penalty goal from Hunter. But the lead was to be doubled when Allan Glen's second row — the man with the Hagler haircut — was penalised for standing on Leckie's face whilst delivering a forearm smash to the throat of Maclean. Leckie was carried off looking much the worse for the experience.

The home side were unable to capitalise on their numerical supremacy, and the first half ended with Cassen's "sprint" for the line being halted five yards short of immortality.

In the second half, Allan Glen's came out breathing fire, but within ten minutes their hopes were doused by Burns' brilliant try, an outside break, reminiscent of David Johnston's at Cardiff in 1982 — his words, not mine!

A period of stalemate followed with the heavier home pack counteracted by the more mobile student side. Midway through the second half, Allan Glen's forced a lineout from which the flanker dropped on the loose ball to reduce the deficit to six points.

Bolstered by Leckie's Beaumontesque return to the fray, the University's response was not long in coming. From deep in their own half, a slick threequarters move was continued by the supporting forwards, and Warnock was on hand to score the try. Hunter's conversion was successful to give a final score of 18-4.

Murray Field

## All Aboard!



## Canoe Club Clan

Since our record turnover last November, we have been slowly rearming our fleet over the cold frozen months and are now almost ready to defend our oh so many titles earned last year. The new senior men's squad boat ordered so many months ago from Germany has materialised out of wonderland and I am assured does now exist as a fine racing boat down in London, and due in Edinburgh 1930 hours BST Monday, 22nd April.

The girls' new No. 1 boat has long since arrived and indeed has seen active service for training over these past few months. Well run in and oiled, the women's flagship will be sailing for the Clyde, along with the rest of our reformed fleet, next Saturday for the Clyde RC rowing weekend, the first big event of the Scottish rowing season.

We have managed to attend some of the head of the river races through the winter, in various shapes and forms. The club managed to produce both women's and men's entries for the Glasgow Fours head towards the end of last term, and later for the Eights head. This saw the first appearance this season of both the men's and women's eights, though as things turned out we might have done

better to keep them under wraps for a few more weeks. The guys, not rowing exceptionally, were disqualified in the first part of the course due to a steering error; whilst the girls did only one better in managing to complete the course.

Back to the drawing board we went for a few weeks badly needed break, and thence down to London for the Tideway Head of the River Race, perhaps the biggest rowing event in the world, involving no less than 420 eights. After a few days intensive training on the Thames, things seemed to be going quite well, and hopes were high for a good race. Racing the same course as Oxford and Cambridge, though in reverse, the 1st eight had a reasonable row and came in a mere 3 minutes behind the British national squad. The 2nd eight were not so fortunate, but still managed to get a boat and complete the course, which is quite an achievement for our at times ill-fated club.

A week's training for the whole club in Durham during the last week of the holidays proved beneficial to all, and saw the inauguration of a new cox, Miss K. Johnstone, unmatched for her enthusiasm for the sport (rowing).

And that is about that for now. We have at long last found one sponsor for a boat in the form of Solripe, even if the name they want on the boat is somewhat unorthodox. However, we are still in desperate need of financial aid, if not Band Aid, and more sponsorship for the club is essential.

Kate's "3"

The Canoe Club has had a very active time over Easter. Starting with the BUSF Slalom Championships held at Bedford on 30/31 March, the club did fairly well, coming close to winning several medals, even though we were missing our top paddlers due to other commitments. The SUSF Championships were next, with EUCC organising the competition on the Tweed near Selkirk. At full strength, almost, the club scooped first and second in the men's event where Tony Leaver just struck gold by beating Keith Brown by a second. The ladies were even more

successful, with Jane Wilson (first) beating Rona Wolfe (second) and Lynda Turner (third), all from EUCC. On the national scene, several paddlers have excelled themselves. The double Canadian team of Meikle/Brown (Forth/EUCC) came second and third at the British team's selection events, while at the same events, Sue Ward (EUCC) managed a third and a fourth. All three paddlers are now selected for the British team for the World Championships in West Germany later in the year.

Duncan Henderson

## ICE HOCKEY

## Hors d'Oeuvres On Ice

Murrayfield Racers 6;  
Durham Wasps 4

There are sometimes rumblings within Edinburgh's sporting fraternity about there never being any live boxing on in the city. Well, that just isn't true. There is live boxing to be seen in Edinburgh — it takes place every Sunday evening at Murrayfield Ice Rink under the misleading name of "Ice Hockey".

This quarter-final play-off turned out to be one of the highest quality games of the season. Durham Wasps came to Edinburgh having just won the Heineken Premier League (as your humble scribe predicted 'way back in January) and thus in line to win the coveted treble, having already taken the Bluebell Cup. It was therefore a surprise to see them play a very defensive game. These tactics backfired in the first two

periods, with Tony Hand picking up a hat-trick to give Racers a 5-2 lead going into the third and final period.

It was in this third period that the animosity between Murrayfield captain Kelland and Durham's best player, Crapper (yes, that is his real name), exploded into a Hagler-Hearns type confrontation. After these two had finally been prised apart, the game restarted and we saw some of the most fluent hockey of the season, with Racers well deserving their 6-4 win.

Next Sunday, 28th April, sees the last game of the season in Edinburgh. Streatham Redskins are the visitors, face-off time 6.30 pm.

Keith Dinnie

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