Principals’ U-turn on loans

by Gary Duncan and Miranda Chitty.

The Committee of Vice-Chancellors and Principals (CVCP) have once again changed their position on student loans, and their support for such a system is now less certain. This will strengthen the position of those student representative bodies opposing loans.

As reported in Student/last week, the CVCP had given tentative support to a mixed system of grants and loans on the grounds that the present system is "the worst of all worlds". However, several of the Principals had expressed dissatisfaction with this position, notably Alwyn Williams of Glasgow University and Sir Patrick Nelligan of Oxford, who said that he would stand by Oxford University's declared opposition to loans.

In the light of these objections, and the growing realisation by the CVCP that the costs of administration of such a scheme would probably exceed that of the present system, the committee has decided that its submission to the Government's Review of Student Support will not propose any specific scheme at all. Instead, the submission will merely state that any scheme must be capable of providing adequate support for students, must give students the certainty of support throughout their course, and must be easy to administer.

Meanwhile, Kenneth Baker, the Education Secretary, has dropped a heavy hint that a combined loans and grant system may be introduced for students in the future.

Speaking at a Conservative Party conference fringe meeting last Wednesday, Kenneth Baker described our system of student support as being "the most generous in the world", but went on to say that it was holding back the expansion of higher education.

"Students," he said, "should be prepared to contribute towards the advantages they will gain through higher education."

Edinburgh University students have been voicing their opinions on loans by way of a poll conducted by EUSA. In 1983 an identical poll showed that 83 per cent of students were against any form of loans system. It is thought to be unlikely that this year's results will differ greatly.

Cathy Presland, President of EUSA, comments: "A loans system would obviously be a big problem for the student and graduate, but Kenneth Baker is being too clever to discover that it would become an equally bad one for the government. The majority of students are employed on a low starting salary, repayment of loans would be slow."

Students need bigger beds

Within the last few weeks the Federation of Conservative Students have published a report on University and Polytechnic residences. Amongst its criticisms is a complaint that the beds are too narrow.

The report was produced after a survey of what twenty Universities, mostly in England and Wales, concluded that arrangements in catered Halls are shabby and inadequate, with a severe restriction on choice available. Mr John Berew, a representative of the FCS in London, claimed many decisions were "...administratively convenient... One such decision is the ignorance of married students needs which could be helped greatly by wider beds. Self-catering facilities in some universities are also noted to be insufficient, and in others virtually non-existent.

In Mr Berew's view the 'next step Forward' would be a certain degree of privatization in the Halls of Residence, with the contracting out of catering to the market place. The resulting competition is designed to improve the quality of the students lot.

Graeme Wilson
Anti-Apartheid split

A row which developed during the Societies' Fair concerning the activities of the Scottish South African Union continued in the Student Union. The Anti Apartheid Society who are contesting the right to exist at the SSAU this week took its dispute to a meeting of the Societies' Council.

The original controversy concerned the use of pamphlets and books by the Societies Fair. These were removed as it was proven that their use was contrary to a General Meeting in 1982, denying the right of any organisation to use material from South Africa for publicity.

Difficulties are not over for the SSAU, as the Anti Apartheid Society is attempting to secure its right to exist, at the Societies Executive Meeting on Wednesday.

A letter had been presented to Simon Thompson, Societies' Convenor, from the Anti Apartheid Society. Mr Thompson committed himself to a formal written reply and denied any charges of a breach of organisation of the Anti Apartheid Society. He furthermore reminded those present that the Executive's job was to confirm the availability of a new society, only on the grounds of the correctness, or otherwise of its application. It is the job of the SRC to vet a society on political grounds.

Charles Pidgeon, representing the Scottish South African Union informed the Executive that his society did seek the end of apartheid. He also confirmed his belief that all sides should be heard on the debate about apartheid.

Little of any certainty has emerged from the meeting. The SSAU is still to be ratified as an official society as it did not present its case on Wednesday. The next opportunity for this is the 22nd of October.

The event marked the end of Freedom Week during which groups worldwide campaigned for the release of prisoners. During the week Edinburgh University Group held door to door collections and also had bookstalls in the Mandela Centre and Kings Buildings.

Paul Jeffrey
Edwin Goodwin

Amnesty lock up

Last Saturday Edinburgh University Amnesty International Group staged a publicity stunt outside Princes Street involving a person human cage. This was an attempt to raise public awareness of Amnesty International and its work on behalf of prisoners of conscience throughout the world.

The cage, which also made an appearance in Rag Week last summer attracted steady interest throughout the day. Group Chairperson, Sue Westcott, described the public response as "good" although the total sum collected was not yet known.

The Margaret Thatcher appearance in Rag Week last summer was not yet known.

Tommorrow's event marks the end of Freedom Week during which groups worldwide campaigned for the release of prisoners. During the week Edinburgh University Group held door to door collections and also had bookstalls in the Mandela Centre and Kings Buildings.

Paul Jeffrey
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Mandela nomination

Mrs Winnie Mandela, the South African civil right campaigner for the presidency of Glasgow University in March.

Mrs Mandela is the only confirmed candidate, having accepted her nomination made by the chancellors of the University. Page three girl Samantha Fox is the Engineering Society's suggested candidate, and Bob Geldof, KBE, has been nominated by the Liberal and SDP Clubs.

If elected, Mrs Mandela will be an extraordinary candidate to full University engagements. David Rennie, Glasgow's SRC President believes that: "Racing the Rector can be a symbolic one."

"The statement that students would make if they elect Winnie Mandela would be quite valid and would be more than reason enough to vote for Winnie Mandela."

Mrs Mandela's husband was appointed for the leadership of Edinburgh University in 1985. He was discounted due to a legal technicality as his supporters couldn't get his signature for the nomination form.

Michael Burgemeestre

Compromising our methods

Widespread cuts and departmental mergers will be offered to the universities as the price that the government seek substantial increase in funds from the government. According to The Independent, the amount Education Secretary Kenneth Baker, has asked for, is £114 million, a rise of 8 per cent.

In return for the extra cash Mr Baker wants a rationalisation of departments in the University system, better financial management and improved standards of teaching.

In order to strengthen his hand when he meets the Treasury Mr Baker has to secure written promises from the UGC that they will keep their side of the bargain, should one be struck.

It's undecided as yet, according to the UGC which universities will be affected, but it is known that one school of dentistry and one department of architecture are to be closed. Others will also be sought in veterinary science, Spanish, some small physical and chemistry departments and the history and philosophy of science.

This will be in addition to cuts already affecting Italian, Scandinavian Studies, Linguistics and Russian Studies.

How Edinburgh University will be affected remains open to conjecture. It is known that the government will seek a "hard" tenure for much of its teaching staff will undoubtedly be asked for.

The rationale that lies behind the government plans according to the DES is to have fewer departments with a greater range of expertise, allowing the desire to achieve economies of scale is also motive.

The DES spokesman denied that the government is seeking to impose any more financial controls on universities, saying that universities "will always have the freedom to spend their money how they see fit."

However conditional funds will effectively reward or penalise departments and universities according to how it affects the government's wishes. For instance the DES spokesmen that the government would look "more sympathetically at the issue of pay should a department state that it wishes to follow government policy and try to impose standards of teaching and criteria for judging teaching beyond these."

Dr Peter Denyer, presented Reader in Edinburgh's Department of Electrical Engineering, wrote a book which was approved, the first by the new Adven Ltd., a leading British company. The professorship has been confirmed by Adven Ltd., a leading British company.
Anticipating Scottish problem

In view of the present climate of uncertainty over the future of Scottish universities, a seminar on last Friday by Edinburgh University's Department of Education, organised last Friday by Edinburgh University's Department of Education, provided an opportunity to discuss the implications of the new Higher Education proposals for Scotland. Sir Alwyn Williams, who was among the speakers, said that he could find no medium or long-term plans, only appraised the research work of the different universities.

Sir Alwyn also predicted that the “monolithic university system” would become fragmented, with some universities primarily responsible for research, and others for undergraduate training.

These developments make careful planning vital if Scottish education is to retain that depth and breadth of scope which makes it so unique and admired, concluded Sir Alwyn.

Dr. Robert Bell of the Open University, used his speech however, to urge a return to the much more open Scottish University system of the past, and Dr. Peter Clark, rounded off the lecture with a paper on planning and funding.

Jane Burgermeister

Students left high and dry

Edinburgh University could soon have a “High and Dry” society aiming to promote a positive image of the university. The society, already established in universities and colleges right across the country, is part of a national “Stay Dry Campaign” which recognises the growing information on alcohol to offer the general public an individual and enjoyable experience.

These developments are under threat because the group wants to put more emphasis on science-based education.

A recent survey said that 8 per cent of last year's art graduates were working in the arts, with 3 per cent in social science courses or drama. This is a significant increase in employment in recent years.

A report published in 1981 said that 27.3 per cent of all Edinburgh graduates were involved in the arts, and that 13.1 per cent of those graduates were involved in the arts.

Steady pressure. Government ministers, said Mr. Akker, “must be able to utilise this information to plan the best use of the university's resources.”

Sir John Wilson, in his speech at the opening of the new Scottish University, said that the government had decided to reduce the number of courses offered at the universities to 150,000.

Sir John added that the government would have to consider whether the government would be able to continue with its plans to reduce the number of courses offered at the universities to 150,000.

Students weigh up staff

Students influencing the size of dons' pay rises and their promotion prospects could soon become a reality.

This is the likely outcome of a review of higher education which place between University Vice-Chancellors and the Association of University Teachers.

The deal would probably involve students' assessment of their tutors and readers, is the result of continued Government pressure. For example, including Education Minister Kenneth Baker, have made it clear that they do not believe it is likely to obtain extra funding if they improve their academic standards. John is in his final year, but the Minister is concerned that he is certain to run the SRC sub-committees, which have a high priority on given to courses aimed at science-based education.

Whatever the outcome of the negotiations now taking place between the universities and the government, it seems likely that the situation may cause apprehension and concern among the public. It is believed that the agreement may cause apprehension among many lecturers who may feel that it impedes on academic freedom. "They feel that appraisal could be used to ease unpopular subjects, unpopular people and outspoken people," said Mr. Akker.

The new agreement does not include any provisions for dismissing lecturers who perform badly. At present, most dons have tenure for life and cannot be dismissed except for gross negligence or misconduct.

Fiction, Non-Fiction, Hard and Paperback (also purchased)

Gallery of Old Movie Posters (for sale)
Student Aid Action

Student aid...

What's that?

It's a charity appeal.

For whom?

For the Third World.

What's the intention?

To raise money.

So whose idea was this anyway...

As the end of last term a group of people got together to discuss ways of making a "student" answer to Band Aid, Sport Aid etc. There is a great deal of potential amongst students and as a body, we have not yet done anything. So this is our great chance.

The message was sent to friends at other Higher Educational establishments and the idea has caught on, but it is still in its infancy. In Edinburgh things really got underway at the beginning of Freshers' Week this term, when 200 new members joined and approximately 100 societies agreed to take part in or organise sponsored events. The enthusiasm spread.

The Student Aid Society hopes to involve as many people as possible in different ways: taking part in various dog races, football matches and tug-o-war competitions. One particular source of interest is the shepherd's crook display, scepticism rendered silent before the sight of a score of natives arguing furiously over the merits of 300 identical sticks.

The crus of the matter, however, is the large tent that rises suddenly in the centre of the valley, rivalling the mountains that loom on either side. From it emerges a gay and jocund din, ample evidence of the due respect which Cumbrians accord their beer. No Southern water here, either, a moratorium having been passed on lager drinkers. These ales have names like "Comłston's Dizzyhead" and "Ambleside Old Ale," and trees grow in each pint. Food — pies and burgers — was readily available, conclusive proof (if any were needed) that these Northerners never eat anything healthy.

Winding up by about six o'clock, the shepherds return to their hills to go and unite the wattled cotes, or whatever, while the villagers from round about return to their respective valleys. The stalls, I am afraid, a spot of breaking, as a few hundred citi­ens and cars rip along the country roads. In the Lake District, drunk driving is a way of life, but at least the lanes are free of pedestrians, save for the occasional tourist who soon acquires the title of hedgerow leaping. Not exactly the kind of thing I (if you guess) at local hospitality, in this case delightfully monickered Blak Cokk. Before long a second law has broken: as a general rule Cumbrian pubs close only when their last victim has staggered for the door, tripping in the process over the comatose form of the local constable. So much for England's barbaric licensing laws.

Cumbria, then. Allowing for the economy of caricature, this is a fair representation of a wild day's entertainment. Like most thing an inextricable mixture of the heroic and the absurd. You will pick up many fashion hints into contemporary femininity, but you will also be assured of a warm and hearty welcome, and you will see (if you glance) a number of fairs, fêtes and happenings. There's another such meet in the weeks time, for those as feel inclined. Grounding, meanwhile, shall seek pastures new in the depths of Edinburgh, and hopes to cast a bealeful eye over more crucial of today's newsworthy topics.
Dear Sir,
I write with reference to Tom Brady's letter (your 9 October issue) in which he denigrates the Anti-Apartheid Movement's support for the Front for the Liberation of South Africa, sympathising with Mrs Thatcher's assertion that 'it is the very people we want to help' and create poverty and unemployment - a charge which it is strange that Mrs Thatcher should be so concerned about jobs for the black people. As the Front for the Liberation of South Africa, the AAM has shown total indifference to the plight of our own unemployed.

It must be re-emphasised that the call for sanctions is not the result of the naive paternalism towards the South African people - the AAM is merely heeding the voice of the majority, expressed through black Trads Unions and organisations such as the National African Congress and the United Democratic Front.

If the Front for the Liberation of South Africa, the AAM, and the South African public so wish to see the South African people made worse off, then so be it. To continue to prop up the Pretoria regime to the hilt with Western capital is also doing a disservice to the South African people and South Africa, as well as to the West Indies are refusing to trade with us.

Reagan and Mrs Thatcher's long discredited policies of "constructive engagement" and "managed retreat" make an all too empty announcements of inertia which Botha sees as an open invitation to delay change. Let's make no mistake - only sanctions can put pressure on a group which believes itself to be God's chosen people, maintaining through religious mumbo-jumbo that the colour of a person's skin determines their place in life, according to a list of racial superiority in the best traditions of Hitler - Fascism.

(S A African race theorist recently estimated that a person should "have less than 7% Bantu blood" to be truly African)

Incidentally, with reference to your article on this "Scottish Southern Afrikan" you would not like to think that you are trying to imply that the AAM advocates "violence" in preference to negotiation. As the ANC is discovering for years, peaceful protests are futile in the face of shootings, detentions with torture, and torture.

Those who now condemn black South African's resort to armed struggle should first suggest a credible alternative - perhaps your reporter could inform us how we or she thinks a "kaffir" can first become an equal human being in the eyes of his or her oppressor.

Yours sincerely,

Moray Grant
SRC External Affairs Convener

Dear Sir,

Following Reagan's humiliating defeat over sanctions, Britain remains an effective guarantor of American policy in South Africa. It is also not doing much to reinforce that image - already British jobs are being lost because countries which have signed the West Indies are refusing to trade with us.

The CND has long acknowledged the anti-apartheid movement's opposition to the apartheid regime and to the brutal violence of the South African state, and it is not our policy, nor that of the CND, to use the language of apartheid in this context.

We are purely interested in ending apartheid, not in condemning the South African people. There are other ways to pressure the regime. Sanctions are one of those ways. We support sanctions, not because we are "militants" or "trots" but because we believe in the potential of the international solidarity movement to change South Africa - an alternative to the violence of the apartheid regime.

Yours sincerely,
A Certain Style

Their set comprisedly comprised new
material from their forthcoming
album, Fore. Most notable songs
being Fever 103 with its New
Orderish chorus, and Milky Way
(That Candy Bar), their present
single; an instrumental reminis-
cence of the James Bond theme.

The audience seemed to be split
three ways: firstly the hard core
fans who were out to have a whale
of a time. Next, those (like myself)
who went along not know-

ing what to expect. After all, re-
corted the risk was worthwhile,
and lastly those who had obvi-
ously come along for the NUS
disco and couldn’t quite fathom
the funny, jazz sounds of singer
Jeremy Kerr & Co.

Our interest was held by the
various switching of places by the
band: one of the guitarist drum-
mfed whilst the drummer beat the
bus almost as hard as he thumped
his drums. Our attention was
further grabbed by the varied
sounds produced by the saxophonist, who, at one point
 sounded like an Indian
unaccustomed – causing the com-
mitt ed fans at the front to writhe
in appreciation.

At one point the drummer/bas-
sist coaxed the crowd with, “Do you
want to dance?” At an ACR gig
it’s impossible not to!

Think the Music Pages are
good? Think the
Music Pages are
crap? Think you can
improve them? Then
come to the
weekly meetings on
Wednesdays, 1 pm, at 48 The
Pleasance.

The Weather
Prophets
Hoochie Coochie Club.

After a fair amount of suc-
sess in the indie charts, The
Weather Prophets, one of a
number of inspired artists on the
Creation label, graced the
stage (stage?) of the Hoochie
Coochie Club.

Quite why people spend £3 on
a ticket only to remain thoroughly
adversified by an excellent band is
beyond me. The crowd of unob-
trusive-looking people sat or
danced inconspicuously until
1 am. At this time, The Weather
Prophets emerged, causing a
small body of people to wander up
to the stage, and watch with vague
interest.

The band instantly filled the
place with ringing guitars and
swirling melodies. The Weather
Prophets, blues-influenced in the
best possible way, played 11 songs, some jazzy, others revo-

tive, all memorable and reflect-
ingly tuneful. Guitars are still
exciting was the message, and
jangled loud and clear.

Unfortunately the audience
remained only quietly apprecia-
tive and, in consequence, the
band remained quietly detached.
The set ended with the band run-
ning straight into the excellent
single Almost Prayed from their
previous song, Key to My Love.
After 50 minutes of lively song
and fistless playing, The Weather
Prophets left with a
single word of thanks, and no
attempt from the audience to get
them to come back.

Alan Graves

EUGENE AND BRAD ABOUT TOWN

Edinburgh has been in a state of turmoil clubwise since y’a
last heard from us. The Cambalache, as we exclusively pro-
dicted, has sunk away from the Café Royal, and rumour
have been flying around town all summer as to its new venue.
After extensive research, and much spurious gossip, it seems
that they will be re-opening downstairs at The Mission, home
of the Kangaroo. Having pioneered so many new venues,
their. But the major club event this summer has been the lon-
expected conquering of the Hoochie Coochie by the Kangas
Klub. After a surprisingly low crowd of 50 at the Hooch’s si-
night, the Saturday slot has been filled by the Texas, which

not doing much better, although it seems to have picked
up the last couple of weeks. Meanwhile the Kangaroo goes
with strength to strength; over the summer they
Shake on Fridays, which for our money is the best club
in Edinburgh at the moment. They open Spark at Lucifer’s
Glasgow on October 24th, which should fill a much needed gap
in the Glasgow club scene.

Finally, after a backpack rap with the guys from ACR las
Wednesday, we can reveal they take lots of drugs, (tripping
aspirin), say lots of swearies, have never been to Rochdale
at head of the Order. By the way, see you down the Balloon no
Sunday; mine’s a Jack Daniels!!

See y’all soon, groovers,
Eugene Clift and Brad Wolfebog

feedback

Lots of goodies for y’all in
Feedback this week, funsters!
First off, Working Week are
playing in Teviot this evening.
It’s great to see big bands
back in Teviot, so go along and
show your support.

Working Week

Tomorrow night see Christy
Moore in the Playhouse in the
Hooch. Apparently this hip
dude doesn’t like his nickname
Black Elvis 2000, but that should
give you an indication of what he’s
like. Fifth generation rock ‘n’ roll,
by all accounts. Interesting gig of
the week, and it goes till 4 am.

The much praised American
talk singer Peter Case is playing at
Potterrow on Sunday (19th). His
debut album was produced by T-
Bone Burnett and has been
described as “the best album by a
complete unknown all year.”

On to t.v., then, because there
doesn’t seem to be anything else on
the live scene this week, unless you
want to check out some of Brad
and Eugene’s recommendations
for the club circuit. Tonight you
could watch Brass Tacks on BBC2
which investigates the evils of
alcohol in Britain today. And
without forgetting Antinna on C4 at 9.30.

Tomorrow (Friday) Five Star,
Gwen Guthrie and Chaka Khan
are the attractions on Solid Soul at
5.45 on C4. Later on there’s
another dirty film with a red
triangle stuck in the top left hand
corner Identification Of A Woman
(11.20 pm, C4). Don’t go any-
where on Saturday night or you’ll
miss Fergie the Ferret on

Black Elvis 2000 (7)

Kat — The Series on BBC1, Incli-
dative social comment or what? Then
The Clothesh Show on BBC1 with
Noel Edmonds and Jeff Banks.

Wednesday, Patrick Duffy shakes
off the old rigor mortis (more or
less) to make a comeback in Dr
Lucas. At 9 pm on the same event,
pent you all intellectual
watch the nominations for
Booker Prize 1996 on C4 with
Mel Gibson (swoon) and Sigourney
Weaver. Get the popcorn in.

WIN TWO FREE TICK-
ETS to see The Housemar-
kins in the Assembly Rooms
on October 24th (next Fri-
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Houserailnins’ Compe-
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Housemar

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NEW ORDER: BROTHERHOOD (Factory)

Strangely, Brotherhood can be identified by the lack of information on its dull sleeve. New Order thrive on this kind of arrogance, but are they so important that we should know that this is their record? Are New Order still the innovators they once were?

Brotherhood is quite refreshing, being more relaxed, less intense (even less, indulgent perhaps?) than previous LPs. On the whole the sound is pretty full and flowing, although marred at times by tedious electronic rhythms. Despite being a fairly complex LP, New Order's ability to combine power with enticingly simple tunes features again here. Side One is fast-moving. Peter Hook's forceful but melodic bass keeps the energy flowing and peaking on Broken Promise. The second side is more soothing, overseeing with appealing keyboards and contains the two best songs: the uplifting Bizarre Love Triangle and Right On Long, a track which generates a feeling of importance reminiscent to Atmosphere (Joy Division).

Photo: Paul Hutton

RUNRIG

Moray House Union

The lilting strains of the Jesus and Mary Chain faded out, heralding the arrival on stage of support band D.C. Descendents. This was a contrast. One minute the buzz of feedback, the next hints of everything from Barclay James Harvest to the Police.

Runrig took to the stage to scenes of blind adulation. Any preconceptions I had about them particularly a bunch of chanting, Fair Isle jersey-wearing fishermen were soon rudely snatched away by their uplifting repertoire, packed full of songs that could nestle comfortably in any national chart. Lead singer Donny Munro has already encountered the tactics of the London record companies and is not prepared to sacrifice the band's musical ideals for the sake of selling a few more records. Despite this the forthcoming single The Work Song is liable to attract a wider audience.

Runrig mix traditional Scottish folk songs, both in Gaelic and English, with their own compositions. Comparisons with Big Country abound, yet Munro respects the individualism of the two, and doesn't think Big Country have 'ripped Runrig off'. Songs like Dance Called America and unpronounceable Gaelic ones were enhanced by a spectacular light show, dry ice and pyrotechnics. These effects were hardly noticeable considering the relatively small venue.

Runrig will be at the Playhouse in December, a date they are likely to sell out. Do go, you won't see a Fair Isle jersey in sight.

Craig McLean

Lesley Williamson

Well guess what kids? That's right, last Friday night saw me at the Queen's Hall watching some jazz. Get used to this phrase now, because you'll be reading it quite a lot over the next few weeks. When you write jazz reviews, where all the concerts take place at the same venue and twice a week... you'll quickly find that there are very few, if any, covers.

Driven to drink, as I am, by the strain of writing original reviews, Jim Mitten's Meantime initially provided very little to drag me away from my bar stool. The music was fast, tight, exploratory and quickly became very dull.

NEW ORDER: THE GHOST OF CAIN (EMI)

Unfortunately the two strongest tracks on this LP appear as songs 1 and 2 on the A' side, and although this provides an excellent beginning to the album, it leaves much of the remainder falling away. The Hunt and Lights Go Out are in New Model Army's traditional style, displaying their talent for playing heavy, unadorned and atmospheric music, complete with neat guitar lines and powerful, simple tunes features again here.

James Annesley

ALWAYS CALM AND COLLECTED

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Classy erotic comedy that starts with a bang and continues in the lives of a Chinese family and one lucky woman around the Berlin Wall.

The Colour of Pomegranates

FILMHOUSE UNDER
Oct 21 & 22, 23.60, 6.30, 8.30

The tale of a soldier's involvement in the lives of a Chinese family and his inability to change an inevitable course of events.

M A N I C 2 B R A I N S
Oct 18 & 25; Oct 19 & 26

Impressive filming of the life of Armand Brignole, a 16th-century adventurer, as a teacher in a peasant community.

The Colour of Pomegranates

R E T R A V E R E
Oct 24, 6.45, 8.50

The film about the investigation of a small-town murder. In the second, Gerald Depardieu returns to a small peasant community.

THE NEW RETURN OF MARTIN GUERRE

2282668

Some accounting for taste, eh? another crank's patterings. No haunted, snowbound hotel.

On Golden Pond

2291201

Oct; 6.45, 8.45

The return of the first two French films, a big city policeman finds himself involved in the investigation of a smalltown murder. In the first, Gerard Depardieu returns to a small peasant community.

ON O DE N
South Clerk St, Edinburgh

607 7331

CINDERELLA
1.45, 5.30, 8.15

A little light relief in Odeon One. Let's face it, the majority of the audience will be students skiving off Business Studies 1, so they can see if Cinderella actually does get her Prince Charming. And it's all over by 8.15.

ALIENS
2.00, 5.00, 8.00

57 years on, Sigourney Weaver wakes up after having chucked the Alien out the waste disposal in Alien 1. She's persuaded to return to the planet and discovers that the Alien's sure knows how to procure eggs. Much horror and a shock will follow, so don't go alone.

MONA LISA
2.15, 5.45, 8.30

Bob "Alien Queen" Hoo kes drives an underwater stowage. Finding moras hard to live with, or stay alive with, when big boss Michael Caine drafts him back into the gang after a horror and prison sentence. His love for Cathy Tyson doesn't help matters anyway.

DO M I N I O N
Newbattle Terrace

447 2707

PINOCCHIO
2.15, 5.15, 8.15

Little boy-puppet bears a striking resemblance to Scull.

UNDER THE BRIDGES
Oct 19, 6.30, 8.30

Deutsch drama of the '40s meine freundin. Two boatmen chase over the canal round the Berlin Wall.

THE CRETATOR
Oct 20, 6.00, 8.30

Some people lock on their job as more than just a hobby.

ALCHEMISTS 1 & 2
Oct 16 & 17;
Oct 19 & 20

Some people are interested in any other aspects of world war.

DO THE GACHERS
Oct 17, 3.00

Quelle surprise! John Wayne - the actor, bratt another 10,000 Indians to smithereens.

F I L M H O U S E
Lothian Road

228 2668

HOME MOVIE PURSUITS
3.00, 5.00, 7.00, 9.00

Tom Conti stars with Helen Mirren as a teacher in a Glasgow school who finds his faith challenged and his nerves jangled by a series of domestic miracles.

C A M E O
Home St, Tollcross

228 4141

THE L L E N G E S
Pleasance

F 45, 8.15

The first film shows scenes from the life of Armenian poet, Arutun Arutunian. The second is an amazing compilation of still photos.

CABINET OF DR CALIGARI
George Square Theatre

228 6223

The all singing, all dancing version of a set from a 1950's New York. Superb on the big screen. "Cabinet is an all time classic, one of the maddest, most madcap of the masterpieces of the most mad mad..."

LAZY CUPID

O P E N E Y E G A L L E R Y
George IV Bridge

Mon-Fri 9.30, Sat 9.30-1

The return of the goons, as it were. The pesky uninsured guests try to cover the all-American family in gung. Good for a laugh, take an arm up to squeeze.

HIGHLANDER
2.00, 5.00, 8.00

La Belle Catherine Lambert, of Scotland, transposes to become a million-year-old immor
tal in New York, fighting off Sean Connery as an ageing immortal after his coron. Starting special effects and a Queen soundtrack which, let's face it, all it.
THUR 16 OCT

SCIENCE FOR PEOPLE GROUP Function Room on the top floor of the Postgraduate Union.
8 pm
The second meeting of the year. Robin Williams will be discussing, "Life - Movement strategies for information technology."

TUE 21 OCT

ECONOMICS SOCIETY 313 WRB
7 pm
The election for two first year reps is on today. If you feel brave enough, go along and stand!

SAT 18 OCT

SUPERTROG DISCO Chambers St. Union
8 pm

SUN 19 OCT

Methsoc: Outside, Nicolson Square Church
2.30 pm
An afternoon visit to EBSA where Roger Simpson will be talking on Evangelism.

FRI 17 OCT

STUDENT AID
Chatroom: Students' Union Bar
2.30 pm
A further chance for students to discuss their issues with the Chaplaincy.

SAT 18 OCT

MEGA DISCO Teviot Row Union
9.2 am
CLUB KASUMO Potterrow
8 pm
CELLAR BAR DISCO Chambers St. Union
8 pm

FRI 24 OCT

METHSOC: Outside, Nicolson Square Church
2.30 pm
An afternoon visit to EBSA where Roger Simpson will be talking on Evangelism.
We'll I go purple?

THE GRAND EDINBURGH FIRE BALLOON
Royal Lyceum; until 1 Nov

"I'm flying!" James Tytler exclaims ecstatically as his parachute rises from the stage and he becomes the first man in Britain to fly. In deprecation of his stunt, he has termed the reaction to his performance as "justified." "Will I go purple?" he asks himself.

They tend to be as ordinary as the rest of us, read their poems to a packed audience. "They are not the real author, that mysterious figure we tend to think of when we think of poetry. They are just someone who has an anonymous identity," says Butlin. "But if you accept his identity by categorically stating, 'No, this is a poem by me,' then the opportunity to hear them read and speak is rewarding."

The play is complex neither in plot nor character. The action of the second act is little different from that of the first, except that this time Tytler succeeds in getting aloft. Nevertheless, he absorbs the tale of one man's struggle against the cynicism and stagnation of his society.

The central page of the programme is occupied largely by a lecture from the new literary director of Tytler's firm. He delivers a eulogy on the importance of new theatre. One might have thought this unnecessary but apparently not as the audience was barely half full for the world premiere of a new play. Perhaps apathy towards scientific progress in the general public has been replaced by apathy to artistic innovation in our own?

Tom Bradley

STICKS AND STONES
Bedlam; Wednesday 8th Oct

The Bedlam started this term's series of lunchtime plays with a slick and professional production of the Fringe. Cononn Morri

The musical talent extends across the whole troupe too as they form a quartet of saxophone, born, violin and piano, all contributing to the general air of accomplishment present in the production.

"Play" is a noun I hesitate to use in connection with this extravaganza, since it is nearer to a celebration of theatre itself, apt since the company has now been performing for 20 years. "Facade" is probably a nearer description, since it is nearer to the one scenic property the show smooths from one sketch to another. The rest of the group slip effortlessly between their various roles, using the minimum of props (ie none). Among the experienced cast, Ross Parsons was outstanding. He used an amazing and energetic variety of silly voices, while all the time sounding funny and not silly. The main fault was that the show was too long and its content did not really justify the 50 minutes it lasted.

Andrew Sparrow

Mr Tytler... "perpetual motion personified."

Many of Butlin's poems explore a world of loneliness, where characters are unable to assert themselves or control their lives. He also reads from his forthcoming book, which describes a character Butlin has written it in as a person interior monologue ("You need drink now. No, you can't wait") which illustrates how the character constantly deceives himself and emphasises the timidity of someone who cannot affirm and accept his identity by categorically stating "I". But the prose lacks the humour or the imagery of the best poems and I sensed that continued for 10 pages it would become tedious.

Before the reading, two members of the society read some of their poems. Andrew Jackson read hesitantly, marking the ends of lines. Roddy Lumsden recites his difficult poems more fluently.

Andrew Sparrow

Writer-in-Residence at the University, gave the Poetry Society such an opportunity.

He started with poems in Scots covering a variety of subjects including Jim Hendry, John Milton and an organ in Tollcross. They mark an important stage in his career because they allowed him to discover a new poetic voice. The joking, irreverent and satiric tone of the poems emphasised by Butlin's warm and sensitive reading, was impressive. Traces of this could be heard in his later English poems, such as the almost metaphysical "The Philosopher Turns Accountant, although some of them adopt a more impersonal voice.

After the performance, Rebecca Palmer spoke to Jeremy Swift, the newest member of the group, about the show.

RP: How would you describe the Workshop?
JS: "As a co-operative with ideas flying around a lot. Training is not as "hands on".

RP: How would you describe the play I have just seen?
JS: "Pure theatrically, exploring every theatrical possibility.

RP: Does it have a central meaning?
JS: "No."

RP: Do you set down and publish what you create?
JS: "No, as nothing is ever scripted, although the main action remains the same, it depends on the size etc. of the numbers involved.

RP: But is it tightly organised?
JS: "Not really, as you saw tonight.

RP: How did you begin the creation process?
JS: "We usually have an idea and then build the action around it."

The set was the first thing with this play. We had the idea of a dirty weekend in Brighton and the rest came naturally.

The show is "fully professional and in keeping with the rest of the "real" theatre, the scenes of clipping etc. are the surreality and various musical numbers that would be appropriate."

Three men, gods, Shakesperesque witches, stooges or whatever...

since the production included scenes containing such exploits as a topless Greek, a six-foot dog and a marvellous sex-over-the-phone episode concluded by a group of gods and culminates in the heroine's supposedly accidental death. Her brutal demise is extremely alarming and only onethone by the tour of force, the finale, on her resurrection. Here, the lovers perch precariously on a piano (10 feet off the ground) bedecked with flowers, candles, champagne, a pair of wings. Accompanied on the ground by a man on a fairground horse, a man on a trick cycle (both dressed as Macdonald's employees) and a third man in a silver box, up near the audience, playing four farmyard wind instruments - for one of this, what you will!

The love element itself is conventional in that it is heavily stereotyped (they come at the same time during sex - "Well, they wouldn't, they?"), but purposefully so, giving scope for basically whatever comes to mind, which collectively adds up to an evening of laughter, surprise, horror and any other human possible emotion, summed up by the refusal of the delighted audience to leave until they were sure it had all come to an end.

Theatre Workshop is holding an evening on the 18th October from 11 am to 4 pm at 34 St Andrews. What goes on there! An opportunity which is not to be missed.

Rebecca Palmer

POETRY

RON BUTLIN
Chambers Street; 15th Oct.

A poetry reading is rarely a major event, but we were attracted by the idea of meeting a real author, that mysterious figure in the background of our imagination, then you will be disappointed. They tend to be as ordinary as the rest of us, read these poems to half-empty room and, on further questioning, ask what they mean. But if you accept that a poet is just someone who does an interesting but badly-paid job, then the opportunity to hear them read and speak is rewarding."

On Monday Ron Butlin, former
Sun Pictures may sound like ancient Inca images of worship, or a vintage collection of page 3 girlie shots, but is actually the name applied to the early photographs taken by Fox-Talbot, Hill and Adamson. The name catches some of the wonder at the effects of light and detail that could be achieved with this novel method of creating images. This exhibition not only displays the best of these "sun pictures" but also, with the use of explanatory placards and introductory notes, gives a strong impression of the excitement generated by this invention among Edinburgh’s intellectual establishment of the 1840s.

The early photographs taken by Fox-Talbot show his delight with the detail possible with photography. Intricacies that before could take an age of painting observation could now be achieved simply by loading a pinhole box with the prepared paper, placing it opposite an object bathed in strong sunlight, and leaving it there while you wandered off for a long, leisurely lunch.

It is at this stage that Hill and Adamson began working together using Fox-Talbot’s methods. Hill’s training as a professional artist led them to approach photography as an art form as well as documentary means of preserving a moment in time. Although the early photographs of Edinburgh in the 1840s (when the station and the Scott Monument were being built), St Andrews and the nearby fishing village of Newhaven, give a strong sense of the scene’s unique record. But for me the photographic compositions. They achieved simply by loading a camera with fine paper, placing it opposite an object and leaving it there while you conducted was taut. But he seemed to be uncomfortable with the sumptuous joys of Strauss' monumental also Sprach Zarathustra with Shostakovich’s 10th Symphony, may seem wise to those wishing to promote SNO's forthcoming recording cycles of Strauss tone poems and Shostakovich symphonies, but the huge gulf in musical styles demanded by these two scores proved to be too much for the orchestra and Neeme Jarvi, the conductor.

Mr Jarvi is supposedly a renowned Straussian: this performance provided little evidence to support this claim. As always his conducting was taut. But he seemed to be uncomfortable with the sumptuous joys of Strauss, scoring for a huge late-Romantic orchestra. His reading was unexpressive, lacking the great expansive washes of orchestral colour which this music needs. The result was a finely detailed but cold and unmoving performance.

Jarvi’s approach proved to be unnecessarily more successful in the Shostakovich. This carefully judged performance was admirably suited to the mood of the symphony. Understatement served to emphasise the sparse scoring, creating a tense and bleak view of the first movement. The steel acerbic tone which marred the first half provided a scherzo, stunning in its precise and icy articulation, and an effective late movement bristling with Mahlerian grotesquerie. Yet this was a performance remarkable not only for range of orchestral colour but also for the clarity of each moment interpreted; each time the opening three-note motif appeared nothing was lost in self-indulgent rubato.

His father’s breeks — D. O. Hill and Robert Adamson

JANET PIERCE AND JIM NICHOLSON
Scottish Gallery; until 29th Oct

Contrast overwhelms the approach to the subject matter and handling of the same medium at the current exhibition in the Scottish Gallery. The artists, Janet Pierce and Jim Nicholson reveal their positive, and exceptionally, ideology through working with watercolour in a fluid and controlled manner. Initially the vibrant flower paintings of Janet Pierce, when viewed at a distance, resemble delicate images on painted silk. It is apparent that the artist, through direct sensation, portrays not only vivid, bold, confident and sumptuous compositions. But also a unique and profound understanding of flower forms. Colours bleed into one another, thus revealing the subtle edges of petals, and cunningly the artist echoes the fragility of the flower in her use of delicate rice paper. The composition Purple Rhododendron incorporates electrically tinning of purple and pink against dark green leaves, and furthermore discloses the slight brown characteristic of rhododendron petals.

Flat distant views of the Hebrides and the North-west contrast distinctly with the soft flow of petals. Jim Nicholson repetitiously portrays landscapes with vast distance and through defined detail. Through the apparent lack of dramatic tone, the artist builds the painting by guidance of the re-cipe — grassland or rocks, mountains and sky. The composition Wild Clover, Harris hints a whisper of depth: the eye is led inward by the purple clover, which displays depth through painting of the sky. This painting is characterized by the flexibility of the powerful artist, through working with watercolour.

CONSTRUCTED NARRATIVES

STILLS: until 18 Oct

Is photography art? That is the question raised by this exhibition of work by Calum Colvin and Ron O'Donnell. These two photographers have tried to combine painting and sculpture with photography. The effect depends largely on a personal response, but the large-scale colour works left me numb and confused.

Colvin’s works are collage-like photographic compositions. They hold lurid nightmare qualities, but yet sometimes have an underlying sense of humour. He constructs his pictures in an exceedingly interesting way. Household furniture and objects are painted as two-dimensional pictures, so the objects hold no separate form, yet their shadows are disconcerting evidence of their identity. He incorporates mundane and curious items into his photographs; for example, the killed Action Man who assumes a heroic-type storyline, or the Singer sewing machine that is metamorphised into an open mouth.

O’Donnell’s work is based on the ancient Inca images of worship, or a vintage collection of page 3 girlie shots, but is actually the name applied to the early photographs taken by Fox-Talbot, Hill and Adamson. The name catches some of the wonder at the effects of light and detail that could be achieved with this novel method of creating images. This exhibition not only displays the best of these “sun pictures” but also, with the use of explanatory placards and introductory notes, gives a strong impression of the excitement generated by this invention among Edinburgh’s intellectual establishment of the 1840s.

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**American Perversities...**

**POLTERGEIST II:** THE OTHER SIDE

ABC  
Dir: Brian Gibson

They're back! The ghosts and goblins that first appeared four years ago in the well-made *Poltergeist* return to drop more dishes and slam more doors in *Poltergeist II: The Other Side*. The sequel attempts to further examine the phenomenon of supernatural activity by focusing on the strange occurrences that are taking place in a family in Southern California. The original cast, headed by JoBeth Williams and Craig T. Nelson, returns to portray the unfortunate family whose lives have been disrupted by the intrusion of evil spirits. While the motion picture is not without some merit, the storyline is so thin that the movie fails to arouse our interest. *Poltergeist II* is a genuine letdown that is disappointingly explored in the original film.

The Freelings, after living peacefully for the past few years, are now plagued by the return of the spirits who attempt to fully explore the Freelings' home. After several weeks of romantic dates, they return to drop more dishes and make rudes (Rob Lowe) and Debbie (Demi Moore). They do all the things you might not know it, but they can still help you think that the Hollywood producers have once again created a film with the sole intention of making money. Like most sequels, *Poltergeist II: The Other Side* will be carried along because of the success of its predecessor and not through any special merit of its own.

**ABOUT LAST NIGHT**

ABC  
Dir: Edward Zwick

*About Last Night* tells the story of a stormy relationship between two young Americans, Danny (Rob Lowe) and Debbie (Demi Moore). They do all the things you might think that the Hollywood producers have once again created a film with the sole intention of making money. Like most sequels, *About Last Night* will be carried along because of the success of its predecessor and not through any special merit of its own.

**CAPTION COMPETITION RESULTS**

The lucky winners of our Mona Lisa Competition are:

- Susan Campbell
- P. Hutton
- V. Wootton
- A. Dalton
- Robin Syden

The tickets can be collected at the Student offices, 48 The Pleasance, between 1 and 2 pm this Friday.

**ODON FILM CENTRE**

**ODON 1**

*Walt Disney's Cartoon Classic*  
*CINDERELLA (U)*

Separate programmes at 1:45, 5:30, 8:15.

PLEASE NOTE: 8.15 pm performance will be screened in Odeon 3.

**ODON 2**

*This kitchen chiller will grip you in such a frenzy of fear — you'll be too frightened to scream!*

**ALIENS (18)**

Separate programmes at 2:00 (exc. Sun), 5:00, 8:00.

**MONA LISA (18)**

Separate programmes at 2.15, 5.45, 8.30.

PLEASE NOTE: 8.30 pm performance will be screened in Odeon 1.

**STUDENTS** — All Seats £1.50 except Friday/Saturday evening on presentation of Oxford/Trinity Quad card. Meet your friends in our Licensed Bar — Open from 6 pm.

**ROBERT HALPERN**

**THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST HYPNOTIST**

**THURSDAY** 18TH NOVEMBER FOR 1 DAY

A Band is Born — STING

**BRING ON THE NIGHT (15)**

Separate Programmes at 2.00, 6.00, 7.00, 9.00.

**Linda Kerr**

**TOP GUN**

ABC  
Dir: Tony Scott

Top Gun is very much the all-American film. It presents a highly glamourised, idealised and appealing picture of the struggle to be "the best of the best" among officers of the US Navy's prestigious Fighter Weapons school, known as Top Gun.

At the centre of the drama is Maverick, played convincingly by heart-throb Tom Cruise. Yet his heroism, individuality and rebellious instinct sets his attempt to be the Top Gun apart from those of his fellow cadets, he is, like all the characters, a larger than life cinematic creation. For example, Kelly McGillis as the high ranking and striking astronaut, who lectures Top Gun students on enemy fighter capabilities, and inevitably becomes involved with Maverick. This inherent character magnification, extending to all the players, can be attributed to producers Don Simpson and Jerry Bruckheimer's impression of the real life Top Gun team. They were apparently seen as "a combination of Olympic athletes in the sky and rock n roll heroes."

Which is probably one of the reasons for the lightweight romance, the intensely competitive lead between Maverick and 'Iceman'. Top Gun is taken with the technical skill in the cockpit is unmatched, and his brother-like, but ultimately fagistic, friendship with strong and easy-going Nick 'Goose' Bradshaw provides an entertaining mix of comic relief. Still, the most impressive aspect of the film undoubtedly lies with the superbly dramatic flying sequences. Maverick's instinctual flying ability, created for the film by Hollywood producers, captures the shear magic of the pilot's visionary world which encompasses land, sea, and sky in swirling fusion.

Consequently, it is not difficult to see why Top Gun has been so successful: it is easy and enjoyable viewing, demanding neither on the viewer, nor perhaps on the actors, who as a result play their parts with plausibility and sufficiently charn. McGillis, last seen in *Witness*, proves her capacity for versatility, and Cruise becomes even more of a sex god within the Hollywood brat pack.

The result should appeal to a wide audience, not excluding audiences of both sexes. *Top Gun* is not a major contribution to cinematic art, but is nevertheless a thoroughly enjoyable box office success.

**Justine Prestwich**
Perhaps the most emotive political issue of our times is apartheid in South Africa. Alan Young and Devin Scobie recently spoke to Sandy Shaw, the South African Consul-General in Glasgow, about the crisis facing his country. Only questions and answers are printed; we leave you to make up your own minds.

Why did the state of emergency come about in South Africa?

The African National Congress (ANC) and any other organization committed to the principle of non-racialism and the security implications that this assertion entailed, saw the youths, probably not intending to provoke violence in South Africa. You get, for example, a group of black students in Lusaka actually provoked violence in South Africa. Henceforth, there are a number of black students in that city who have had to leave because of this violence. The ANC are simply not prepared to come into a system of government which is democratic and allows everyone to have a say in it.

You mention violence allegedly perpetrated by nationalist organizations such as the ANC, how do you counter allegations of state terrorism by the South African police since almost daily we see blatant evidence of the security forces inciting violence amongst volatile communities?

The state police have never deliberately incited violence. Of course, they are an instrument of violence in that they've had to maintain law and order but the police are only there to maintain that order. To a large extent, they are regarded as symbols of the law-abiding citizens of the black townships and, in many cases, they have literally been thanked by representatives of the black community.

Is there an ulterior motive behind the state of emergency in South Africa?

You are trying to make out that the state of emergency is a mere propaganda tool to keep the state of emergency going. Perhaps, though, the ANC are trying to make out that the way forward for South Africa is a one-party socialist state. Perhaps they are representative of more people in South Africa today than the present white government. Can you answer why it was impossible to define some of the leaders of the black groups to be more integrated into the parliament? By that, I mean those who were at the same time Indians and coloured were?

It was proposed back in 1981 but somehow they never reached a consensus as to how they should do it. They just pushed the idea aside. There are about twenty-two million blacks in South Africa and of that number, five million or more live in the hometowns which have their own parliament. You know, some of them are doing reasonably well! They said "certainly not" when we asked them if they were to be integrated into the existing body politic.

At the end of the day though, some others say that the ANC, because of South Africa's population still have no representation in national government. How do you answer the fundamental allegation that South Africa is governed by a racial group? Is it a pro-apartheid and anti-black.

The interesting thing is, when people say that the government is for apartheid, is that they can never really define what they mean by apartheid. It is a very vague notion. The old word "segregation" — until World War Two everyone used the word segregation. The government said the black man as an inferior and wanted to give the black man a separate place within his own community. Not to encourage them to become members of society, to encourage them to be absorbed into an alien, western, culture as it were. The black lands weren't really created by the South African government; the government merely encouraged the black man to leave these areas and to live in other areas. They are technologically more sophisticated than the Blacks and they are a minority, but they have not been left behind. The Black homelands were not really developed by the South African government; the government merely encouraged the Blacks to leave these areas and to live in other areas. They are technologically more sophisticated than the Blacks and they are a minority, but they have not been left behind. They have been left behind. Perhaps this is the answer. Now, of course, 80-90% of those colour segregation laws have gone. They are no segregated hotels, trains, buses, beaches...

You're wrong when you say there's no longer any segregation. The beach at Port Elizabeth, for instance, isn't open to anyone. It's not the central government that does it, it is the city council.

You accept, then, that there is a fundamental error in South Africa's society; that is, it discriminates on the basis of colour.

How do you feel about the virtually world-wide clamour for economic sanctions? Would they hasten the end of apartheid?

I honestly don't believe that they've thought it all through. They probably haven't studied the situation first hand within South Africa and sanctions really wouldn't hasten the end of apartheid. It would have just the opposite effect. I really see it as a vast, misleading device because I'm the first to admit that South Africa has these racist laws. It's tainted by these racist laws and it is very easy to use the cause against them for your own political ends — as a political weapon.

How do you regard student anti-apartheid protests in particular?

There is an element of ignorance in all these student protest movements because I really don't think that the people who participate in those actions know all much about what it means. I mean, if I were to walk up to any of them and ask who was Nelson Mandela, what did he do, why is he really in prison, what are his latest statements or whatever then I'm quite sure that they don't know what the facts are all in the court records. He didn't deny his participation in armed struggle, but he didn't say that this was the case. He denied that he was involved in violence and that is why, for example, Amnesty International doesn't regard his organisation as a pretty reputable organisation — refused to take up his case. Amnesty have said that he was involved in violence and that he is not a prisoner of conscience. And that is my view, too. We've given him the chance to come and sit round the table with us, to discuss things with us in this new South Africa, if only he'll renounce violence but he's elected to do it.

The Nobel Peace Prize Peace Prize is due to be announced in a couple of weeks, but Nkosi Mandela has emerged as one of the front-runners.

Would your reaction be that the prize was awarded the prize?

The Peace Prize is very much a political expression. It would be diabolical if she was awarded the prize in view of the fact that she has encouraged violence regularly. Many people have come to me and said how can the government let her carry on because she sings songs and produces tracts and she stands up. I suspect she's been allowed to carry on for so long simply because the ANC have quite overstepped the bounds of what the legal system allows.

Finally, Dr Shaw, assuming South Africa survives its present political unrest, do you envisage the Republic emerging over the next twenty or thirty years with every race having equal political and economic rights?

It looks to me as if a federal structure is already evolving, which I think we're going to have a tremendous amount of regional autonomy and a certain amount of ethnic autonomy because groups in this still have their own cultures. We're moving towards a situation where you have a tremendous decentralization of power towards the regions.

Perhaps a black President soon?

Why not? One doesn't like to see a black President because you're then pre-empting. If we were to spell it out too early, it's too predictable. A Black President, then you might just upset the political balance even further. Be cautious about the future and don't make speculations.

Sandy Shaw: "a black South African President not impossible..."

"One example voted overwhelmingly last year to remain segregated..."

But a lot of other places are open. It's not the central government that does it, it is the city council.

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Torness: Clouds Gather

Torness nuclear power station on the Lothian coast 35 miles from Edinburgh, is scheduled to open in 1987. Laura Kibby looks at its development and assesses the arguments for and against the station.

Following the Chernobyl accident, Lothian Regional Council has united with the four district councils and the fire and police services in opposition to the opening of Torness. This move has been taken on the grounds that the 3 km emergency evacuation arrangements that have been made are not sufficient. An area of 80 km around Chernobyl was evacuated following the release of radiation there.

There have been objections to Torness on three grounds: need, safety and cost. As well as the united opposition from the councils, SCRAM (the Scottish Campaign to Resist the Atomic Menace), has been campaigning against the power station since its inception. The Evening News has also printed an opinion poll showing that 70% of the people in Edinburgh and East Lothian questioned were against the plan going ahead.

2500 miners' jobs threatened ...

At the 1974 public inquiry, the South of Scotland Electricity Board (SSEB) based their case for building Torness on a 6% per annum growth in electricity demand. In fact, this has not materialised; growth in demand has only been 1% per annum. The rise in the price of oil caused this lowering of demand.

Torness nuclear power station, not the St. James Centre.

Since 1973/74, Torness will employ 600 full time staff, but 2500 coal miners' jobs could be threatened if other coal powered stations reduce capacity because of Torness. The question of safety is the cause of strongest opposition, but the problem is one-one really knows the true effects of radiation. Since their earliest use the stations had a fairly clean record as regards radiation safety of nuclear power stations has been of foremost concern. As early as 1957, following the Windscale accident, specialists were saying that it might lead to a number of fatal cancers and serious hereditary diseases. But, the link between the two has never been proved.

Torness is an Advanced Gas-cooled reactor based upon the Hunterston B nuclear power station in Ayrshire. This type of power station has had a fairly clean record as regards radiation leakage. The AGR is purported to be safer than the water cooled and moderated reactors, as it allows reactions to occur at lower temperature and pressure. At Torness, provision has been made to shut down a reactor automatically if temperature, coolant flow or reactivity exceed set limits. Traditional oil and coal fired power stations are hardly pollution free. They produce the dangerous highly toxic gases such as sulphur dioxide which are also a major cause of acid rain. Moreover, the vast quantities of carbon dioxide these stations pump into the air, scientists believe, will eventually radically alter the world's temperatures. It is up to the individual to decide whether these long term effects can have any comparison with the level of devastation that could possibly occur as a result of a nuclear accident. Just how disastrous this could be was clearly shown by Chernobyl where more nuclear power was released in this one accident than by the 300 nuclear bombs released since testing began.

A 1980 study by the political energy Research Group estimated that a catastrophic accident at Torness could cause over 300 early deaths and 25,000 fatal cancers within 30 years. A serious accident could mean the evacuation of 4 million people from Edinburgh and Glasgow.

Apart from the station itself there is also the question of the safety of the arrangements to remove radioactive waste. At the moment, it is planned, that nuclear waste from Torness will probably be transported to Sellafield for reprocessing. This would involve transporting massive steel flasks full of radioactive liquid by road, or train, along a route that would involve passing through Edinburgh. These flasks have been tested for resistance to collision, but according to SCRAM only for speeds up to 30 mph. If they were transported by train they would be travelling at near 80 mph.

Surely what we need is a safe, clean and effective form of renewable energy that does not involve the pollution or the high degree of risk entailed in our existing forms of energy. If nuclear power has to be used at Torness and at the present generation of nuclear power stations, it ought to be viewed as a temporary expedient until we are able to utilise our renewable resources. However, a government white paper, which will cost £60 million a year on nuclear research while giving only £1 million to that of renewable energy sources seems to have set its sights firmly on a nuclear future.

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In an unprecedented display of gamesmanship, Eastbank HC last Saturday turned down the opportunity to play the University on an astroturf surface, and instead redirected the encounter on what in the "Hockey Players' Guide to European Playing Surfaces" comes under the heading "Crappy Blazes Pitches". This questionable act provoked a mixed reaction amongst the students. While the aristocrats felt Eastbank were being somewhat unsporting, the peasants in the team were typically less subtle, branding their opposition "cheating bastards!"

Putting this pre-match controversy to the back of their minds (a task which Walsh somehow managed to carry out without having to ring anybody up to ask directions), the University began in a confident style. Their lack of experience in Division 2, in this the University's first away game in the league, did not show. Although the pace was notably quicker the students proved capable of adapting and were, if anything, marginally fitter than the Eastbank side. Unfortunately, the first half was marred by a quite uncharacteristic and utterly brutal piece of behaviour by MacLeod, normally such a fine example to the less-well-disciplined, i.e. Mouth McFarlane.

Indeed from the end of the first half until the closing stages of the game itself, the University dominated. Their superiority was soon proven after the restart when Aberdeen opponent scouring. The best of the Bavarian beer-stoppers, Ralph Unpronounceable-Gnome, enjoyed the novelty of abusing his opponent, and with "Gimme-a-Girl" Gouldie could be put together some promising forward play. This, however, proved as empty as the promise of a pint, with Kinghorn, the barbarian, finding difficulty in converting any inklings of chance, despite catching a seagull with a fine shot off the post.

Despite showing all the pluck and ingenuity of their folklore counterparts, Edinburgh found themselves under pressure from the start; the few leaks in the swope-like defence being plugged by "The Bear" in goal, to keep the team in with a shout. This shout usually emanated from "Golly" Grant as his attempts to clear the ball were thwarted.

In the second half, Edinburgh emerged to dominate play, though subs "Hogmanay" Stewart and "Ballistic" Bitterton were a little at sea in their first game. Unfortunately, the team's attempts to rob the rich didn't succeed, but after a few rounds it was a merrier band that returned to Edinburgh, confident of making a better showing on their next outing.

Tom Maguidhir

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**Peasant Reaction**

**Eastbank 1; EUHC 1**

Watty half-volleyed a Williams aerial high into the Eastbank net. However, this goal unsettled the University more than it did their opposition and it was while they were pressing for a second that Eastbank broke away and equalised with a well-taken individual goal. Whitemore was brought on for Pinchbeck towards the end and deserved a flick when he was bundled over in the Eastbank circle.

The drama, controversy and fuelled final result of the game led to a thought provoking post-match analysis in the changing rooms. Some blamed the pitch, others the umpires. Somebody suggested the ball was the wrong shape and our socks weren't made of the correct material, or the paint on the goalposts wasn't quite white enough, or even...zzzzz.

Syd

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**Robin Hood and co.**

It would be easy to draw an analogy between Saturday’s shiny match and the tales of Robin Hood: Edinburgh’s merry band, poor in skill and experience, taking on the might of the rich and dastardly Aberdeen might be enough in itself, but with the addition of Edinburgh’s own “Frier Tuck” Sherwood, the scene seemed set for a return of the old story.

At midfield, the scavenger-like “Lone Scout” Cameron was on every loose ball to send his Aberdeen opponent scurrying. The best of the Bavarian beer-stoppers, Ralph Unpronounceable-Gnome, enjoyed the novelty of abusing his opponent, and with “Gimme-a-Girl” Gouldie could be put together some promising forward play. This, however, proved as empty as the promise of a pint, with Kinghorn, the barbarian, finding difficulty in converting any inklings of chance, despite catching a seagull with a fine shot off the post.

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**Clubhouse**

**Airborne**

Things have certainly got under way for the Hot-Air Balloon Club. Since the start of term the club has already flown twice, giving several new members their first taste of ballooning and the opportunity to enjoy that wonderful sensation of being airborne. Indeed, last weekend an epic flight of two hours was made, with the balloon travelling over 50 miles from West Lin­ton to the coast of Berwickshire, affording fine views of the pastoral landscape.

Friday the 17th October is the date for this term’s first Balloon Club party, to which all members are welcome — please check membership cards for details of place and time. We will be meeting at the Southside beforehand so join us if you can and come along to the party later on. Membership is still available for those few who haven’t yet realised (or just how much they’re missing!) Phone 667 2171 for details.

Jackie Gordon

(Secretary)

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**Elections**

**VOTE**

**STUDENT'S REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL**

**Nomination Close Today at 1.00 pm**

**Stand Democracy**

Edinburgh University Squash Club is a small, friendly, reasonably successful club. However, it is also unfortunately fairly elitist, do not be the last on court time as we are very short of space. We have available for prac­tices. The elitism has abso­lutely nothing to do with a lack of witty, entertaining, welcoming Glaswegian. (Graeme will talk to anyone — anybody at all, as long as she’s not too tall!)

Continuing on the theme of the lack of height; the club’s diversity is astounding. From the shortest (foot too, actually) at five foot four; to the tallest (six foot four); from left handers to right handers; from Scots to English; from reasonable players to dreadful ones: all are accepted within the confines of the club.

It may seem remarkable, but such variety is to be found in only four teams (two of each sex) and one or two occasional. The menagerie has prances on Sun­day mornings and Thursday even­ings, with matches on Mondays and Wednesdays providing a framework for social activities. Last Wednesday we had our disco (good fun but I advise nobody to use Buster Brown’s for a disco again).

In March we go on tour to Ber­lin (West only — there’s only one square court in East Berlin and that’s in the Indian embassy!).

The above might appear to indi­cate a lack of interest for anyone who might be keen on squash. The PE Department does, how­ever, run coaching courses and an external league system which any­one can join. Furthermore, any­one is very welcome at club social events (except Alison!)

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**STUDENT**

Thursday 16th October 1986
God knows why the organisers chose to hold an East League District match on such a beau jour. It must have been verging on the warmest day of the year. The build-up to a cross-country race is usually a teeth-chattering affair, with every competitor traumatically trying to avoid freezing to death in sub-zero temperatures. Thus, it is usually a very comical scene before the start of a run, with a few hundred blue-faced, numb-lunging athletes jumping up and down on the spot, occasionally glancing at their super-light watches to countdown the last agonising minutes before the gun finally puts everyone out of their misery. (No, that does not mean that each competitor is shot through the head!)

Yet the Hare and Hounds failed totally to appreciate the inclement circumstances at Hawick on Saturday. There was not even a case of frosts blue-faced, gloved, and the customary flasks of hot, steaming tea were left at the side of the road by unfortu­nate, sunken, sunglasses and ice-cold cans of Coke. (This, I must confess, was the one event No one actually brought Coke!)

Preliminaries over... and on with the meaty stuff. It was a rather disappointing turnout for the first competitive race of the season. Last year's Fixture entered 26 members of the Hare and Hounds Club to endure the 50-mile coach journey to the quaint and picturesque town of Hawick. Yet this figure was reduced to ten on Saturday, and indeed, we were in the embarrassing position of being outnumbered by a mob of Hewit-Wat­ton-students. (Sh! Enough said!)

It would be wrong to describe the proceedings as being a "race", because John Robson of Edinburgh Southern had no one to race against. He jumped the fence into the second-placed man staggered another minute before his nearest rival, and his winning time of 27 minutes 40 seconds was nearly a minute before the second-placed man staggered over the line. As one spectator remarked: "Mr. Robson ought to be banned from these events!"

The pride and joy of Edinburgh... the Hare and Hounds "A" team. They are pictured here after last sea­son's cancelled cross-country classic at Durham — the Cathedral Relay — and these six heroes stormed through the field to claim first prize.

Still, nothing else seemed to have changed from last year's experience, especially the immense size of the hills! Once again one had to leap over a barbed-wire fence. (No nasty injuries to report... pity!) It was the same five-and-a-half-mile course, beginning and ending in the Winton Lodge Park, adjacent to the bowling green. (Don't ask why this race always starts next to the bowling green!)

Student's new classified section is a FREE service to readers. We wel­come accommodation wanted, accommodation available, for sale, and other small ads. Keep your ads short (max 30 words), and hand them in to the Student Accommodation offices and leave a message. We can also put them in the red Student collection boxes situated in the Teviot foyer, Mandala Cus­toms Hall, and the Drill Hall in the KB Centre. Ads must be in by Monday of publication.

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ACCOMMODATION AVAILABLE

Listings with reference numbers can be followed up by going to the Student Accommodation Office at 32 Buccleuch Place.

Male or female for single room, Piping Place, £80 per month, Ref. No. 67.

Male or female for single room, Innerleithen, £90 per month, Ref. No. 68.

Single room for male or female, Newington, £100 per week inclusive. Ref. No. 763.

Single room for female, Musselburgh, £80 per week. Ref. No. 687.

Female for single room, third year preferred. Free but share bills. Ref. No. 762.

Male for single room, Merchiston Ave. £78 per month. Ref. No. 723.

Male or female for single room, Mos­swell Hill, £80 per month. Ref. No. 764.

Male or female for single room, E. Claremont St. £120 per month. Ref. No. 800.

Male or female for single room, Edinburgh Coll. £80 per month. Ref. No. 801.

Male or female for single room, St. Vincent St. £67.50 per month. Ref. No. 791.

Male or female for single room, 2nd floor, Loan. £65 inclusive. Ref. No. 792.

Female for single room, St. Vincent St. £67.50 per month. Ref. No. 791.

Male or female for single room, 2nd floor, Loan. £65 inclusive. Ref. No. 792.

Male or female for single room, Forrest Rd. £73 per month. Ref. No. 793.

Three males or females for shared rooms, West End. £95 per month. Ref. No. 794.

Three males or females for one shared room, £102 single. £104 double. Ref. No. 756.

Male for single room, Marchmont. £27 per month. Ref. No. 795.

Female for single room, Marchmont. £27 per month. Ref. No. 795.