Burning down the house!

As The Men They Couldn't Hang were about to take the stage in Teviot Row Union Debating Hall on Thursday, fire broke out in the Park Room.

Smoke poured into the building, the fire brigade were sent for and the building was quickly evacuated. For 15 minutes the prospective audience for Teviot's latest big band were left standing in the cold night air of Bristo Square.

Fortunately, however, the fire was soon under control. Although there had been a great deal of smoke, the fire turned out to be relatively small, having started in an extractor fan in the Park Room.

Speaking to Student, a Students' Association spokesman described the fire as an "inconvenience", but emphasised that there had been no panic and that the building had been evacuated quickly and safely.

Bleak outlook for Universities

The financial outlook for British universities is very bleak, according to a recently leaked report compiled jointly by the Treasury and the Department of Education. It states that the forecasts of the six universities which are completing joint ventures by the Treasury and the Department of Education are far too optimistic, and sap their resources.

In general it is claimed that the universities' own reports on their future expenditure are inadequate. The predictions for the rise in staff pay, and for the increase in rates are unrealistic in most cases, and on top of this few universities are kept aside in order to deal with unexpected expenses.

Problems are also said to be inevitable if more cash is not directed towards the upkeep of university property, and provision made for the day-to-day wear this property experiences.

In the case of Glasgow it consists of its present deficit of £700,000 which has been forecast for Glasgow and the other five institutions. At the moment Edinburgh is going through a "rough patch" according to David Duncan, the Treasurer of the Students' Association and the only student member of the University's secret Resources Committee.

The deficit for the second "big band" event increases the chances of the new entertainments policy surviving its trial period of one term. The Students' Association Finance Committee and University Management Committee have stipulated that the policy must break even in its trial period or it will not be permitted to continue and big bands will disappear from the Unions.

A third concert will be organised for the end of this term as soon as the relevant Union House Committee agrees. If big bands are to continue to play the Unions, this will have to be well received by students and produce at least a small surplus, so that the term's events as a whole break even.

Jacqueline Brown
It has emerged during this week that students may not be faced with the burden or paying the full £200 per year of the “community charge” which the Government is planning to introduce in Scotland as a replacement for domestic rates.

The Government announced at the start of the year its intention of abolishing rates in Scotland and replacing them with a poll tax called a “community charge” under which each person over 18 would pay £200 per year.

This provoked a great deal of concern amongst student representatives that students would be faced with a further £200 bill, with no commensurate rise in student grants.

In response to the Government’s announcement, a submission was sent by the eight Scottish Students’ Representative Councils to the Scottish Office, expressing concern about the implications of the proposals, and proposing that students be excluded from the provisions of the final Bill.

Now, Government sources have indicated that students may be exempted from 80 per cent of the charge, leaving them to pay the considerably smaller amount of £40 per year.

However, this would presumably apply to students outside halls of residence, which would continue to be faced with a “collective” charge to be paid by the University owning the halls. Whether this change would be based on the full £200 sum, or the “student rate” of £40, is still unclear. Whatever is the case, the universities may be faced with a further financial bill if the University Grants Committee does not reimburse these charges as it does with rates bills on university properties.

Tenuous tenure

University lecturers are no longer enjoying the privilege of tenured appointments, which gives them job security for life, according to a survey carried out for the Government by the University and College Union’s members and Principals.

Lecturers have, until recently, been in the unique position of having tenured appointments. However, the Government has always tried to dissuade universities from making this kind of appointments, preferring more flexible contracts, and is planning to pass legislation abolishing tenure.

As yet no legislation has been passed regarding the abolition of tenure, however it has been claimed that universities are taking up the Government’s attitude and making fewer tenured appointments.

The problem of library thefts is not a new one, but a recurring element of responsibility among students.

The very fact that the committee wants to introduce in Scotland a tax on students, which it is opposed to, has been highlighted by the protest.

Students have had to work their way through halls of residence, and pay increases in halls of residence, which have been considered unfair, given the fall in the real value of the grant by 20 per cent since 1979.

Gary Duncan

NEW MOVES FROM SNP

Alex Salmond, vice-chairman of the Scottish National Party (SNP) and prospective Parliamentary candidate for the western seat of Edinburgh, has just been set up by the SNP. This was part of a proviso made when a proposal to have a women’s officer was rejected at a SNP working party.

The very fact that the committee is ad hoc is advantageous, believes the chairman, Mr. Melville. "The idea is to allow a wide diversity of issues to be investigated. The group’s main aim is to highlight what the problem is.

The committee’s first meeting resolved to press for wide availability of the cervical smear. At present it is virtually impossible for any woman under twenty-five to have one done. One way of highlighting this campaign will be to propose a motion at the Annual General Meeting.

The proportion of women in different faculties is also to be studied by the group. They aim to find out why some subjects have disproportionately fewer women students, and to encourage women to apply for science sub­jects.

Laura Kibby

NEW MONEY FOR NOTHING

Professor Louis Lasagna has been appointed to the first Winthrop Foundation Visiting Professorship at Edinburgh University. The post was established with an endowment of £60,000 from the Winthrop Foundation. Professor Lasagna will give his inaugural lecture on Wednesday, 16th November at 5 pm in the Hugh Robson Building.

M.A.C. change

The Money Advice Centre run by EIL has moved its new Pottery desk from Wednesday to Thursday, starting next week, in order to give students “a more responsible approach to lending”. It suggests that his “character assassination of the Duke is merely the latest in a long and sorry campaign of anarchy and general wastefulness”, and that statement from this character is nothing to be taken heed of by all students. The committee also wants to find ways of improving women’s safety.

The ad hoc committee meets in the Chaplancy Centre. The next meeting will be on Friday at 1 p.m. It is open to everyone who is interested.

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Laura Kibby
**Private function**

"We are the party of fun!" boasted Tory Club President Andrew McLean, his voice filling the dining hall of Craigmanor Castle, which was the setting for Edinburgh University Conservative Association's annual dinner last Friday.

The South African Ambassador, who was to have been the mystery speaker, had been cancelled, along with the proposed South African flag which was to have been draped next to the South African flag which was to be hoisted on Wednesday's General Meeting.

The evening's entertainment continued with a Hiphop interior design impressed upon the students, and the evening concluded with a Hiphop interior design impressed upon the students, and the evening concluded with Ian Robertson, who was speaking on the topic of political correctness in the context of current events.

**Student racism**

A recent survey published by the Overseas Students' Trust on "Overseas Students and Their Discrimination" has found that 24% of the 1,760 students interviewed said that they had been the victims of racial discrimination.

The highest incidence of discrimination was reported among students from Nigeria and Hong Kong, with 43% of Nigerian students and 35% of Hong Kong students respectively having experienced some form of harassment.

A spokesman for Edinburgh University Overseas Students' Centre said that there had been no cases of racial abuse, but this does not mean that most African students are kept to themselves. They were not sure whether this was because they felt excluded, or simply did not wish to be included.

Professor Guillaum Drummond, a former Scottish National Party MP, said: "The allegations that Mr Watt is not working hard enough are unfounded. He has the support of the party and the students at this university."

**Facing up to AIDS**

Delegates at the conference AIDS: The Public Health Challenge at Edinburgh University last Thursday, warned that the criticism of government spending and held out little hope for an AIDS vaccine in the near future.

Government expenditure on AIDS was criticized as "absurdly small" by Professor Michael Oliver, President of the Royal College of Physicians.

He contrasted the £2.3 million expenditure on AIDS advertisements and drug research with the £345,000 for research on cancer treatment in the United States. He felt that "very large additional sums of money are going to be needed".

Dr R. Ancelle, who works for a Paris-based programme, estimated that an effective vaccine could not be on the market for ten years, given the necessary time for animal and human experimentation.

Dr Harold Laff, from the epidemiology branch of the Centre for Disease Control in Atlanta, Georgia, warned that "if the present vaccines are tested and found to be successful, they could be made available in a few years."

However, an excess of fear, AIDS, now termed "afridents" in America, was criticized. It was pointed out that "Hepatitis B is the worst case scenario. Simple prevention against the disease can form an adequate safeguard."
Skins the triv machines...

The operation is one of flawed simplicity. Merely insert 20p into the slot (having first made the necessary trip to the bar), then attempt to reach CASH PRIZES by answering the multiple choice questions the machine comes up with. Then, in most cases, you've won a tenant.

"Game on!" they cry, hastening to the local bookie. I remark, I'm sorry, I'm not a hustler. You only get ten quid for answering them correctly. Try your luck? Here's a free sample:

WHICH comedian impersonated Carmen Miranda?

WHAT was the name of the goat kept on top of Broadcast House?

HOW tall was Atilla the Hun?

Temporary accommodation was always going to be hard to find at the start of term, with so many first years already taking up the few available spaces. The fault with that lies clearly with the University as a whole who decide the admissions policy that results in first years coming up to University with nowhere to stay. The SAS are stuck with administering this system, the blame for it does not lie with them. They also didn't forget to book people into temporary accommodation for further nights. They could quy book students in for the period that the building said the flat would be unavailable, dates when the builders persistently changed and at short notice.

Tories not all orange

Sir,

In your paper last week, Louise Johnstone - the "press officer" of the SNP - accused the University Tory Club of being anti-Catholic. This accusation is not only totally misleading, but plagues the level of University political debate even lower. Is it any wonder, Miss Johnstone, students are by and large apolitical? The Conservative Party has always been and continues to be the only party of one nation. A nation that embraces not only Catholics but Scotland, Miss Johnstone. Unlike the SNP, with their paranoid anti-English racism, we do not discriminate nor is who allowed to join. Oh, for the record, one of our vice-presidents is Catholic, as am I.

Sir, I remain your most faithfully...

Andrew Hayre.
Chairman, SRC.

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Groundling confesses to being an occasional practitioner of this arcane art. Time was you buy a new suit, candlelit dinner for two, see George Formby at the Palladium and still have change from a tenner. But times change, and now desperate measures are needed. Are bona fide hustlers, you can go out with a flyer, get pleasantly inebriated, travel in taxis around town all night, sit down for a pizza and a carafe of red at 3 am, and still have £30 in your pocket. It might weigh like a boulder, but it's still thirty notes.

So, the big question. How do you do it? Firstly, you need - to begin with - quick reflexes (you get on average about two seconds per question), a good general knowledge, and a better memory. Secondly, lots of change so you can practice, because you won't win to begin with. Without these two factors, practice and ability, there's not much paint in starting.

Then there are the delightful harlequins who operate on a "One win and you're barred" basis. You might be able to fluke it once or twice with a false wig, moustache, beards etc., but sooner or later the ardent hustler is banned, on pain of the teeth being kicked in. Foremost among these establishments - and without wishing to mention any names - is the well-known country and western bar halfway down Leith Walk, from which every machine player has been banned. But it is a good target for the first-timer, since they wait until your second visit before breaking a baseball bat on your skull.

There you are then. An easy way to supplement the poor student's income - or are you better off with that part-time job in the Fish'n'chicken bar? Groundling, as ever, leaves the people to decide.

Dear Student,

Whilst recognising that the article "Sciences... Waiting", which you recently published, was an article of "opinion", there were some factual inaccuracies in it which should be corrected.

It is not fair to lay the blame for the flats being late at the door of the SAS. It is the builders contracted to build them who were unable to complete their contract, and if you want to throw around charges of "inexpertitude and total inefficiency" they are better directed there. Since the Sciences flats are leased from the owners of the land, to whom the builders were answerable, there was no scope for the SAS to hurry along the builders.

It is also inaccurate to name most of the staff of the SAS and imply they are all involved with the Sciences flats. Responsibility for various properties is assigned to each member of staff, and no matter how busy they are, they don't start dealing with each other's properties.

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Yours etc.,

David Blackall,
SRC Accommodation Convenor.
Dear Sir,

Some people seem to have got rather carried away in Midweek and a letter in Student I have written.

In the simplest possible terms, I am opposed to any system of student loans, and will do anything in my power to have it implemented. Anyone wishing to pursue the minuses of the SRC Midweek editorial (not currently available in the EUSA offices) will find that thanks to my initiative, EUSA is to be holding a week of action against loans in the eight weeks of term satisfied.

To get back to that Midweek editorial, the question I raised was, is it more desirable to have full student support for a limited number of students, or unlimited numbers of students but with limited state help, i.e. the present system. The poll carried out by EUSA at matriculation shows that EU students seem to favour the latter, whether rightly or wrongly.

On the subject of NUS, EUSA is not affiliated for the following reasons:

1. In 1976 EUSA disenfranchised a section of their students who had had a good time, instead of three violence arguments that sexism should not be aired on these pages. After all, many pop lyrics are concerned with these very common "sexism arguments", so...

Incidentally, The Stranglers may be a "cornerstone of the British music scene" but they are just a bunch of ageing child molesters who have written nothing of the slightest interest for years.

Sincerely,

Stefan Mieczkowski

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Dear Sir,

Last week I bought Student which is something I don't normally do. The reason? To read a review about one of my favourite bands - The Stranglers. I was delighted to see a review to the music pages I saw no article about The Stranglers' concerts, but instead there was an article written by a Miss Kerr which amounted to nothing more than feminist propaganda. There was nothing whatsoever in this Stranglers' review, about the concerts, just a whole lot of waffling and opinions. But why? Wasn't the article written by a Miss Kerr? Isn't she perhaps a part of the London's most radical and realistic student movement? In this city. In short, if somebody is doing something which effectively involved partying off, ignoring and degrading all the women in the audience, I am extremely pleased with our society. Too much of entertain- ment - including modern music industry - is directed towards pleasing male audiences at the expense of women.

We hope this review will raise awareness of sexism and that in future more people will stand up and oppose sexual exploitation.

The EU Women's Group.

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Dear Sir,

I am writing to dissociate myself from the article which was published by your newspaper last week.

The article gives the impression that I had not been a user of The Playhouse, whereas in fact I have attended the Opera House, which is run by the same management, and I have seen no evidence of the sort of degradation which was alleged in your article. I do, however, understand that other students have had similar experiences. It is this latter fact which makes me write.

I agree with much of what you say, but I don't think that the article should have been published in this manner. Firstly, it is very rare for such a serious criticism to be levelled against a national newspaper. Secondly, it is in the nature of the press to exaggerate and invent, even when the facts quoted as if I experience by becoming involved in the events themselves. I suggest they review their method of reporting. I am grateful for something a little tamer in future.

Yours,

Angus McIntosh

President, EU Social Democratic Club.

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Dear Sir,

One of the students from Seoul who was among the American students had a good time in the night club.

His name was Catto. He was one of the most radical and realistic student movements in the world.

He was an American student, he had been on that stage, C., she would never have heard of this man. She would have been agitated over an editorial in the Daily. Of course, she would have been agitated over an editorial in the Daily, but she would have been agitated over an editorial in the Daily, too.

She was, is it more desirable to have full student support for a limited number of students, or unlimited numbers of students but with limited state help, i.e. the present system. The poll carried out by EUSA at matriculation shows that EU students seem to favour the latter, whether rightly or wrongly.

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African Roots

MISTY IN ROOTS

Coasters

This band really impressed. Their playing was inspired, they played from their hearts and the sizeable Coasters crowd were well appreciative.

Edinburgh band Leaps and Bounds got the crowd going from the start with a good set of songs—most notably Nation on Fire. Misty in Roots, however, were faultless, with songs full of feeling and emotion about Africa and its plight. They put their message across by means of music alone and it couldn't have been put across better.

There was something here for everyone; typical reggae drum and percussion beats, little guitar solos that sang, catchy little runs on the keyboards and strong, vibrant vocals. Poor and Needy, Envious and the last two songs in particular made sure everyone there danced till they dropped. This was reggae at its best and the people couldn't get enough.

New single Own Them Control Them comes out next week and is well worth a listen. Forthcoming attraction is a band direct from Jamaica, Culture on the 8th December.

Mister Misty

Photo: Simon Tulloch

Finlay Wilson

THE SMITHS

London Palladium

It has to be said this was a good, not great, Smiths performance. The setlist, which should have been the English tour, turned out in the end to be little more than a semi-serious tour in the crown of the recent English tour, turned out in the end to be little more than a semi-serious tour in the crown of the recent English tour, turned out in the end to be little more than a semi-serious tour in the crown of the recent English tour, turned out in the end to be little more than a semi-serious tour in the crown of the recent English tour. The Smiths themselves were as sentimental as ever. Tragic, romantic, astound, and even at times violent. Morrissey's lyrics giggled brilliantly with Marr's classic melodies. The passion was still there as well, that spirit which the likes of Elvis and Little Richard possessed, and which made them truly inspirational!

That's not to say the Smiths have become a rock and roll band, it's just that they have the old

THE CLOSE LOBSTERS

Onion Cellar, The Place

The Close Lobsters are the latest in a impressive line of independent bands at the Mission's Monday night Onion Cellar. Yet despite having appeared on the NME's seminal C86 cassette, only thirty or so people turned up to see them and their two support bands.

The Close Lobsters were thankfully free of twee and most of the other effects from which their contemporaries suffer, being a lot tighter and less fuzzboxed than most and at times verging on the rockist, particularly the singer's penchant for bawling as loud as possible and almost perforating my eardrums, thus severely impairing my critical faculties. Even then the discernible parts of the aural muck with which the audience let down the proceedings were a Lone Justice gig ain't a kick in the pants off it!

Mister Men

Photo: Louise Mackay

THE MEN THEY COULDN'T HANG

Textow

Local band We Free Kings opened the folk-flavoured show with a series of traditionally orientated songs. Unfortunately, an otherwise entertaining set was marred by the band's inability to find any instruments (or a singer) that actually worked.

The Men They Couldn't Hang managed to set Textow alight without even playing a song and the audience let down the proceedings were a Lone Justice gig ain't a kick in the pants off it!

Mister Bus

Photo: Oliver Lim

traditional excitement so lacking in pop music these days.

But the atmosphere was just too sedate for anything historic to happen (an audience, even could round selling ice-creams at one point). To sum it up in a sentence, the audience let down the band — it was as simple as that.

Oliver Lim

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Midge Ure, a man with a drastically receding hairline. However, his major woe at the moment should be that he bears a frightening resemblance to one of last year'subbaholics, Robbie Foy.

ULTRAVOX

This tour is sponsored by Harp Lager and I immediately felt compelled to make for the bar to seek solace in the sponsor's product, on hearing that the supporting act was to be Zerra One.

However, when I eventually plucked up enough courage to enter the auditorium I received a pleasant surprise. The tape machines had been replaced by a real live rhythm section and the band, now a four-piece, played a varied and interesting set as we waited for the main event.

ULTRAVOX appeared amidst thick smoke, a ploy to conceal the lack of an extravagant stage set. The opening numbers — Same Old Story, The Voice and Sweet Surrender — were bland and uninspiring, but generously applauded by the zombie-like audience. The basic three-piece of Midge Ure, Chris Cross and Billy Currie was augmented by four guest players but they failed to provide inspiration. None of the songs were introduced and as a result no rapport was established between the band and the audience. My attention was soon fixed on the impressive light show and only the forceful opening of All Stood Still jerked me out of my reverie before I entered a hypnotic trance.

Hymn provoked a spell of frenzied clapping from the zombies and was followed by a brief but baleful rendition. The mutant beside me worked himself into a state of inter-dysphoria and it seemed self-destruction was imminent.

Thankfully he remained conscious for the magnificent Vienna — moody and haunting — which stood head and shoulders above the rest of the set. As the show moved towards a climax, Playing Strangers and Love's Great Adventure also provided high points, and new single All Fall Down brought proceedings to a close. The mega-stars departed with one last wave to their disciples.

Leath as I am to admit it, I enjoyed much of the show, but seven quid for seventy-five minutes' entertainment is a rip-off by anyone's standards.

Jack Matheson

GOODBYE MR MCKENZIE

Hooray Coochie Club

A good way of assessing a pop group is measuring the gap between their pretensions and their achievements. Knowing you're crap is often a very attractive attribute (The Shop assistants and their legion imitators know this very well).

Unfortunately Goodbye Mr McKenzie don't realise that they're crap, but persist in the pitiful delusion that they're Talking Heads (arguably the same thing of course). Thus they rip off 'Road to Nowhere' for their amusing if shallow single The Rattler, the highlight of this dismal performance by virtue of being the only moment when a glint of entertainment shone through their pompous, puffed-out pomposity. It was so smothered by more of the same tasteless keyboards and singer-screen business, one almost to come across all soulful and meaningful. All that's left of true jugular is ungracious, really, if it weren't for two monstrous injustices.

Injustice no. 1: Goodbye Mr McKenzie, with their two pretty boys and two pretty girls line-up and slick but adult sound are just tailor-made for the big-time: TV, video, friends of Muriel Gray, the work, while less aesthetic, more worthwhile groups struggle.

Injustice no. 2: Goodbye Mr McKenzie attracted more people to the Hooray Coochie than The Go-Betweens managed in April. What has the world come to?

Robert Forsyth

FIona Duncan's HOT FIVE

Queen's Hall

Jazz reviewing is getting very easy these days. After staying in last week to review my Courtney Pine album, this week I didn't even have to leave the Queen's Hall bar.

This doesn't mean that I was concocting another review out of earshot of the band, Rather, Fiona Duncan and her "Hot Five" (there were actually only four of them but remember Russell's set paradox) joined me in the bar to run through a selection of their warmer numbers. Musically the whole affair was passable.

In between numbers Fiona entertained us with some of her charming Glaswegian wit. I did notice that the trombone player had a习惯 of wrapped sound out of his trombone, and was rather taken by the thought that he might stuff it in her mouth between songs. Certainly the band looked frequently embarrassed by her antics, while the audience looked on enraptured (or was that enchanted). Meanwhile the chirpy bar staff worked on, oblivious to the charming and repartee of Ms Duncan.

Although there is no jazz at the Queen's this week, things look very good thereafter. On the 15th of November Coltrane-influenced Ronnie Wallace (I may have picked up the name wrongly) is playing. Some other big names are coming (honest) but I'm not allowed to tell you who they are. I can tell you that I've reviewed the debut album of one of them, so see if you can guess who it is.

Don't send your entries in on a Wednesday and you won't receive an autographed copy of my autobiography.

James Jazz

PETE MURPHY

George Square Theatre

Peter Murphy is in love with himself, but at the same time he is impelling, fascinating, almost awe-inspiring. His eyes glow and his bony body twists and leaps, gyrating wildly to his own powerful sound.

Although his sound is powerful, it doesn't stand out like any Bauhaus music did. Nevertheless he has some good songs: Godsends and The Final Solution (released as a single) in particular. A couple of these were spoiled, however, by Mr Murphy dropping his drumsticks twice (he played a Roland drum machine, for a pose no doubt), before throwing it away and putting his hand off.

The playing of four Bauhaus songs made up for such mishaps. She's in Parties and Spirit were unforgettably good. The other, and only other, good thing about Monday night was the support band, The Bolshoi. They were a tighter band with better music, very powerful, with original and likeable guitar. Fly and their soon to be released single are worth a listen.

When half the smallish crowd was squashed up to the stage, the theatre didn't exactly look full. The crowd, however, enjoyed the night to the full, especially the screaming females who seem to be in love with Peter Murphy too.

Although there is no jazz at the Queen's this week, things look very good thereafter. On the 15th of November Coltrane-influenced Ronnie Wallace (I may have picked up the name wrongly) is playing. Some other big names are coming (honest) but I'm not allowed to tell you who they are. I can tell you that I've reviewed the debut album of one of them, so see if you can guess who it is.

Don't send your entries in on a Wednesday and you won't receive an autographed copy of my autobiography.

Finlay Wilson

FRESHERS' WEEK 1987

Applications forms for the post of Fresher's Week Director 1987 are available from the Association Offices. Applications close Friday, 28th November.

Do you want to direct it?

Tom Lappin

FRESHERS' WEEK 1987

Application forms for the post of Fresher's Week Director 1987 are available from the Association Offices. Applications close Friday, 28th November.

Do you want to direct it?
2.15, 5.15, 8.15
OK
Plain
6Nov; 2.45
TIGHTROPE
plays, yes,
7 Nov;
2282688
SMILES
tain.

8Nov;
2.30, 5.00, 8.00
"The Tempest"
George Square
3 Nov; 6.45, 8.50
This first film is a sharp, John
3 Nov; 6.45, 8.50
Langland comedy thriller, with a
5 Nov; 6.45, 8.30
tough cop who is fighting
4 Nov; 6.45, 8.30
prostitution. kids? I didn’t imagine
6 AN IMPUDENT GIRL
6Nov; 6.15, 8.15, 8.30
A young French film about a
7 Nov; 6.15, 8.15, 8.30
Plain Jane adolescent going
5 AN ITALIAN
girl
IMITATION OF LIFE
6 Nov; 2.45
Contrast between Lana Turner as
9 Nov; 6.15, 8.15, 8.30
an actress struggling to reach the
top and a black girl struggling
even to be allowed into the white
world of show business.

YEAR OF THE HARE
SMILES ... SUMMER NIGHTS
6 Nov; 6.15
7 Nov; 1.30
Two of Filmhouse’s Nordic series.
The first is about an executive
who goes back to nature. The
second is a comedy of manners by
Bergman.

SURE THING DESPERATELY SEEKING SUSAN
7 Nov; 2.30
9 Nov; 6.15, 8.15, 8.30
A semi-scientific film from
US about the geologist of
Georgia (not USA). CUL-DE-SAC
RING
7 Nov; 2.00, 6.30
8 Nov; 2.00
Two Polish films, the first about
a woman’s mental breakdown,
though the transposing East
European surrealism to off-shore
Bris.

TIGHTROPE
THE HITCHER
7 Nov; 9.45
10 Nov; 6.45, 8.45, 8.10
10 Nov; 2.30
A shot picks up more than he
bargained for as his murdering
taggle challenges him to stop
him murdering again.

SURE THING DESPERATELY SEEKING SUSAN
11 Nov; 12.30
Two college kids hitch a lift to the
‘high life’ in California while in
the second, well, you’ve seen
the video.

BLOOD RED ROSES
JOHN McGRATH
12 Nov; 7.00
A brilliant adapted film from the
70’s about a woman who refuses to
confume and joins the Labour
Movement. This silk will be introduced
by playwright John McGrath, HG.

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JOHN McGRATH
12 Nov; 7.00
A brilliant adapted film from the
70’s about a woman who refuses to
confume and joins the Labour
Movement. This silk will be introduced
by playwright John McGrath, HG.

12 Nov; 5.00, 8.00
The massive moving melodrama
of a boy into the American
West, covered waggons and
galant trappers.

ABCD
229 3050
Lanark Road
TOP GUN
215, 5.15, 8.15
A riff to the Bratpack, Tom
Cruise stars as the irreverent
fighter pilot who discov­
vours love when his surronded
by pushy executiv, played by
Madonna. The second is one of Joan
Plon’s funniest men. Let’s hope
you can’t agree.

229 3050
Lanark Road
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SNO
Edinburgh, St Andrew’s St, in 1 (225 4061) contrary to students any offices at any time before, or after, her
time, secretary or, in any interest.

SNO
Students are welcomed, for a
ticket, to a Orchestra concerts of flat, available from 7 pm onward.

BEDLAM
A standard £1.50 student rate is
available from Sunday to Thursday, at the
rent £2.60. All cinema at £2.50.

INFOR
INFOR
INFOR
INFOR
UNIVE NTS MUSIC
THUR 6 NOV
KB DEBATE
BU Coffee Lounge
1 pm
This House would declare Scott-
land a Nuclear-Free Zone.

KB LUNCHE TIME TALK
6th Level Common Room
1.10 pm
Parapsychology discussed by Prof.
ANTHONY RICE

APART-HOLIDAY GROUP
Chaplaincy Centre
5 pm
Further meeting on the Dadoo-
ner Scholarship Campaign.

SCIENCE FOR PEOPLE
Functions Room in Postgrads
Union
6 pm
Come along to Tornass, planned to
be operational in less than 12
months.

DEBATES WORKSHOP
Middle Reading Room
5.30 pm
Improve those oratorical skills.

NEW SCOTLAND COUNTRY
DANCE SOCIETY
Beginner's, McEwan Hall
Intermediate — Chaplaincy Centre
Chambers Street
7.30 pm
Planning meeting for the Mega-
Green event this autumn: "The
Green Banana".

POOHSTICKERS SOCIETY
Chaplaincy Centre
9 pm
"Poohsticks" through the even-
ning — a Happy hour before they
start at 9.30.

PORTICO SOCIETY
Fine Art Department
1.30 pm
Tanya Douglas in the Hughat —
may not sound too over-ennamored
but they were built in the 1800s.

POODSTICKS SOC
St Leonard's Basement, Pollock
8 pm
Chris’s advice: Be Gear or Ge-
er Square.

BEDLAM AUDITION
Ochil Room at the Pleasance
7.30 pm
Try hand for the spring main-
term: Dr Faustus. Also, another change
this morning, at the 8.30.

PRESIDENTS’ BALL
Teviot Union
8 pm-4 am
It’s here again! This year, it’ll
revolve around the 50s. Features
include Rant Players playing 50s
Jive; New York Pig Funnies sup-
porting; Jazz with Charlie McNa-
ran; the notorious trio of Merry
Macs; and excellent stand-up comedy.

Ching Ling Foo cabaret. If you’re
got to splurge once this year,
What’s On? invites you do it here.
£17 with dinner, £8.50 without.

NOT THE PRESIDENTS’ BALL
Chambers Street
8-2 am-7 am
£1.75 at the door. Features include
The Primoodles, Tom McEwan and
Magic Bob; and a choice of dishes —
Super-8 disco upstairs and Std
Scie.
T Disco downstairs. All pro-
ceed to go the Student Aid.

SAT 8 NOV
PEACE DAY SCHOOL
Pleasance
11 am-4 pm
The Labour Club organising
speakers from both the Women’s
Peace Movement and Faslane —
plus a session on Star Wars.
Red Cabbage

NEW PAINTINGS BY JOY CAIRNS; CERAMIC SCULPTURE BY LESLEY-MAY MILLER; AND STONE RUBBINGS BY MARIANNA LINES

369 Gallery; until 22nd Nov

You couldn’t have chosen two more contrasting exhibitions if you tried. The bright, almost gaudy colours of Joyce Cairns’ work compared to the earthy, ethnic qualities in the ceramic sculptures and the stone rubbings on cloth in the Emergence exhibition.

Joyce Cairns’ work describes scenes she has experienced, the main influence on her work being her home, the Aberdeen harbour village of Footdee with its naval and merchant shipping. The scenes in her large oil paintings become a bit jumbled, the brushstrokes of colour spreading across the surface of the painting, causing the viewer to become confused.

Lots of faces stare out at you from around the scenes of houses or boats but always with the sea in the background. Though they stare out, they still seem to be preoccupied with their own thoughts. This exhibition is rather mediocre; each painting doesn’t show much more than the last with the exception of her smaller oil paintings on board which supply a much more powerful and more simple image.

In Emergencies, both the wall hangings and the sculptures were inspired by ancient standing stones. The stone rubbings by Marianna Lines are made of cotton dyed using heather. The other brighter colours made from beet-root, red cabbage, roseships, marigold and others. The rubbings show the ancient Pict symbols on stones from North America and Scotland. They capture the intrigue and power of symbols and motifs of an ancient world in a unique way.

The ceramics of Lesley-May Miller seem all to be based on a single standing stone, though which one I’m not sure. Some of the stones let loose the image of a woman who in turn puts across an image of fertility. They have been made from Raku, earthenware and porcelain, the manner in which she has used the material gives an image of the ancient.

Neither half of the Emergence exhibition could really stand on its own and it takes both of them complementing each other to create an exciting exhibition.

Robbie Carwell

THE WOODCUTTER
Bedlam; 26th Oct

Bedlam’s Woodcutter on Wednesday, hugely adapted from Molère, was inspired gibberish trousers all the way through and no doubt the old fraud twirling at the copious Metro language but Betty Blue kids we’re not subserviges any more are we?

Rowan Somerville’s Valen­ tino on a minimum grant (clothes­ trouser gestures) played Blake to Melanie Blood’s Joan Collins sus­ pendered what-the-butler­saw vamp in an orgastic spin rince of sizzling Café Cava flame which just burned up the Justins and Rebecca’s and the Sophies. Why don’t these people just Pear-tree?

Cold but compared to Allen’s non-singing Mama Cass role, curved over the absurdity of her fractured lemon cheesecake­ Thatcher dialogue, buttressed in a never constricting full figured person.

That lunchtime transcendend

BURKE AND HARE
Traverse; 25th Oct-2nd Nov

When the Government pursues its Arts policy to its illogical con­ clusion and judges plays on a cost­ effective basis (how many people per minute, say), Patrick Evans, writer and director of Burke and Hare, can expect to do rather well. His dialogue is short and clear. Most of his scenes last for about three minutes. Scene changes are remarkably swift

Photo: Tony Segrove

DRAMA

WHAT THE BUTLER SAW
Bedlam; 5-10 Nov

"You’re in a madhouse. Unusual behaviour is the order of the day." Set in a psychiatrist’s consulting room, Orton’s play questions the concepts of "normality" and "sanity" and satirises easy acceptance of them.

The farcical chain of events is set in motion by the psychiatrist Prentice’s attempt to seduce his new secretary, Geraldine. Inevitably, his wife enters just at the wrong moment, and Prentice’s increasingly desperate attempts to cover up have increasingly bizarre consequences.

Mainterm

Charges of transvestism, impartoring little bell­boys, murder, general perversion and, above all, insanity are levelled at Prentice (although no one actually considers suggesting attempted adultery).

As the title indicates, the play is: A farcical parody of the Victorian setting. This can, however, lead to particular over­ stylisation, particularly from members of the cast. However, Angus Macfadyen as Rance and James Wallas as Prentice turned in good performances, while Jan­ tine Prestwick caught the naiveté of Geraldine and Kate Bankart, the hypocritical bluster of Mrs Prentice.

The play text calls for a few fairly sophisticated technical effects, and although some are obviously impossible in a small theatre with few resources, Charlie Barron and his crew have worked to realise those that are practical.

Martin Crone directs with sufficient pace and certainly succeeds in conveying the farcical element of the play, effectively using Matthew Seigh’s versatile set to build the action into — as one of the characters says — a good climax.

Colin Hancock

MANAGEMENT CONSULTANCY

McKinsey & Co., international management consultants, invite applications for the post of

BUSINESS ANALYST

Please send your application to
Graduation Selection, 170 Kennington Park Road, London SE11 4BT.

For further information contact Adrian Burford or Virginia Cowie on 01-582 0167.

Details are also held at your Careers Service.

N.B: Closing Date — November 21, 1986.
Peter Darrell has been Artistic director of the Scottish Ballet since its creation in 1969. Since then it has become one of the foremost companies in the world, as well as taking ballet throughout Scotland. Fly Freeman spoke to him about touring, funding and looking to the future.

After a couple of false starts, Western Theatre Ballet ended up in Glasgow twenty years ago as The Scottish Ballet. In what way is this a different production?

"We try and employ Scottish dancers. When we first came up all the dancers from here were elsewhere, but they're starting to come back now. Our policy is, if there's a good Scottish dancer trying for a place we'll employ him or her.

And touring?

"We split the company in two, so that we can go to the really small places: when we started, areas such as the Islands had hardly been seen ballet. Now we go regularly and they love it.

The classics such as Giselle form a very important part of SB's repertoire. Why is this so when there has been so much development of the work?

"Well, I believe in the classics - they're a yardstick for any company to be judged by.

Does this make your sponsors more inclined to push for the old favourites rather than new works?

"Yes. Obviously a new production of a major ballet has a certain assured success. That is more attractive to sponsors than something entirely new - but we've been very successful with sponsors; everything we do is funded - we can't complain.

But will we see some original work from the SB in the future?

"Definitely. After the Christmas season I'm doing a ballet based on Piranesi's Penzanze which is basically a romp. Then we have planned a season in the pipeline for the Glasgow Garden Festival. And, of course, something very special for the Cultural Centre Year in 1990.

"Ballet dancing from the willies. and kill herself. This is not the end of her however; she rises from her grave in the forest as a ghost - or rather in a particular kind of ghost called a willie (yes, a willie). When the Prince comes to grieve for a huge one of the most thrilling ballets of the century works, Webern's Passacaglia, and Schoenberg's Piano and Melodrama, Bamert emphasised the valvedirectory nature of the concert, placing it in the context of a farewell to the full-blowm Romanian of his earlier works. As soloist, Ralph Kirschbaum, emphasised the introspective side of the work and its retreat from full expressiveness into bitter, sweet lamentation. Bamert's interpretations have in the past often seemed cold and prone to unyielding objectivity. In the disolving world of post-Trin-

Fly Freeman

Scott C. Styles

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Ruthless and Impudent

RUTHLESS PEOPLE

ODEON

Dir: Zucker, Abrahams, Zucker.

Ruthless People is the sort of rubbish designed with the single intention of reinforcing every firmly rooted or even partly conceived prejudice against America that you might possess. As a whole it is as loud, stupid, aimless and flabby as any of the supposed "characters" that stain the celluloid with their aching pathetic attempts at comedy.

This is not a healthy situation for Americans. Nor is it a healthy situation for the team that created successes like Airplane or Kentucky Fried Movie. But then nothing obsessed with money, slobbery and humour of the genial kind can really be healthy. Especially when communicated through the medium of bad acting.

The plot essentially revolves around everyone trying to get their hands on Sam Stone's fortune, who in turn is trying to get his hands on his wife's inheritance.

Danny Devito, fabulous from his days in Taxi, once more adopts the role of a "comic heavy" in Stone, the ruthless Beverly Hills husband. As he and his not-so-devoted mistress, Carol, are plotting his wife's murder, she is ironically "rescued" from such a fate by a couple of somewhat "good-natured" kidnappers, who have even taken preparatory care to refurbish the spare room for their victim.

Bette Midler re-echoes in Barbara Stone her recent Donnie and Out in Beverly Hills character of the spoilt, overweight Hollywood wife who goes into recluse (in this instance by being kidnaped) and in doing so "rediscovers" herself.

This time the change is literal and metaphorical as Barbara sweats and swears her way through the humdrum of cripplifying life, reinforcing the Beverly Hills belief that the path to success lies in a good dose of fruit salad and Jane Fonda.

Enough said. Don't see it.

Mona Araji

Charlotte Gainsbourg and a dwarf in An Impudent Girl.

AN IMPUDENT GIRL

FILMHOUSE

Dir: Claude Miller

This is a very watchable film, not great but it has some good, poignant moments. The sensitive pacing and intricacies of character moulding, is the film nothing more than a journey into the complexities of adolescence? I'm not really sure.

Charlotte is thirteen, French, lives with her father and brother, and has grown four inches in the last six months. If she goes on growing, says her brother insensitively, she'll be a circus freak at eighteen. Her father jokingly compares her hair plect to a dog turd. Charlotte, not surprisingly, finds her house petty and joyless and wants to run away from her loving, but teasing, family, and from herself. Her roughly moulded, talky face isn't as touchy as she feels ugly and left out. Charlotte has great, undeveloped, chafed longings and unchanneled desires.

Charlotte Gainsbourg is absorbing as Charlotte — awkward, uncertain, and has never given. Luca, played by Julie Gillet, is a sick little girl who is bitterly envious of Clara, but who compensates for her illness with a mad energy. She wants Charlotte to "run about like crazies", not understanding Charlotte's move into adolescence.

This affectionate, gently amusing film, which won two French Oscars, has none of the smoulderingsupplying sexuality sometimes seen in films about children/adolescents. Our emotions are with Charlotte, not with the camerawoman who views her.

Linda Kerr

STING COMPETITION

By answering the following brain teasers, you could win one of the five double Bring on the Night tickets or Bring on the Night LPs. Answers to the Student Office, 48 Pleasance, by 2 pm this Monday.

1. Who are the record shop DJs of yesterday?
2. Who do you phone if you're in England?
3. Which letters are missing from this word: P-tie?

"OK. I admit it. I'm English."
"Hey, you're not Michael Jackson."
"I'm looking for Dawn of the Dead. Is she around?"
"Excuse me. Is this the Agricultural Department?"

WINNERS!

The winners of last week's Day of the Dead competition can pick up their Free Day of the Dead T-shirts and double tickets at the Student Office, 48 Pleasance, this Monday. Their names and the best captions follow:

Kildy Death
Barrie Hepstrom
Andrew Spurrow
John Arbuckle

Stephen Palmer

STING COMPETITION

BRING ON THE NIGHT

ODEON

Dir: Michael Apted

Bring on the Night claims to be something special in the line of rock documentaries — the story of a band's conception, filmed during the nine days of rehearsal preceding and including its first performance. The settings were chosen to enhance the film, and the band of course belongs to one Gordon Summer, otherwise known as Sting. So we move to and from various enchanting Paris locations and the lavish Bourbon mansion where the band practice in a room saturated with the trappings of past decadence. But nowhere can you move away from Sting, Sting and the cameras, Sting and his microphone. Sting and an interview, Sting and his sanctimonious ego. He just takes himself too seriously, and so does the film. A lack of real passion or creative tension cannot be replaced by pompous interviews and stylish filming.

The band, though, are great. Probably some of the finest young jazz-rock musicians in America. Charismatic and funny.

The music is pretty good too, and to see a drummer like Omar Hakim pounding out perfect rhythm through an explosion of arms and legs is fantastic.

It doesn't, though, justify shots of Sting literally cutting the umbilical cord of his minute-old child who was born during this period, The camera zooms in as he wipes away a tear. The myth, the ego, the man pervades.

Matthew Catling
Alive and Kicking

Graeme Souness, player-manager with Rangers, is one of the most successful and controversial names in Scottish football today. Paul Jeffrey spoke to him about his aims and opinions.

Graham Souness is one of the most successful men in football today. Contrary to his image, he appears to be a somewhat retiring man, whose informality puts a person quickly at ease. Since becoming player-manager of Rangers, he has taken on arguably his biggest challenge yet. He has achieved almost everything in football, having won three League Cups, five League Championships and three European Cups with Liverpool. To this impressive tally he has already added the Skol Cup, the first of what he hopes will be an equally remarkable string of Scottish honours.

Originating from a tough district of Edinburgh, Souness is a somewhat unusual personality to be involved in Scottish football. Until recently the Scottish League was regarded as the poor relation of its equivalent south of the border. However, with the arrival of Souness, bringing with him his wealth of international experience, and the subsequent signing of English internationals Chris Woods and Terry Butcher, Scottish football is enjoying a revival. Attendances continue to rise, and Souness claims that this may be partly due to the structure of the Premier Division with a greater frequency of big games generating increased interest. He was also willing to suggest his own arrival had something to do with this trend. However, he also observed a certain parochialism about Scottish footballing circles, citing a recent example of criticism he received for being late in posting up his team list before a big match.

Since leaving Edinburgh for Tottenham at the age of fifteen, his own self-discipline when he got sent off at Hibs on the first day of the season. Most fundamental to his footballing philosophy is "play the game simply". Judging by the entertainment provided by recent Rangers' matches, this is so far proving profitable. Rangers have already won one trophy this season. Souness said he would be content with this tally condensing his policy. When asked about this most contentious topic, Souness appeared to be somewhat embarrassed. He claimed that having been away from Scotland for seventeen years, he could stand back from the controversy. He stated that "only narrow-minded people" got caught up in such a dispute. He is prepared to sign any player, Catholic or Protestant, if he could help strengthen Rangers' bid for trophies. He added that his wife is Catholic: "I could never follow a policy like that," was his final comment on the subject.

"Try to stick to what I know, and that is football."

Souness refused to comment on his views outside the realm of football, and was unforthcoming when questioned about his attitude to sectarianism on the terraces. "I try and stick to what I know, and that is football," was his reaction to the suggestion that he might take a lead in trying to improve fans' behaviour. As Brian Souness has proved at Nottingham Forest, it is possible for a successful manager to influence crowds, yet this clearly cut no ice with the Rangers manager.

Souness is not afraid of criticism. He asserts that he has never been popular as a player, yet for him success has always been more important. This success shows every sign of continuing at Rangers, increasingly on the management side, as the years tick by. (Souness is now thirty-three). His friendly yet reserved managerial manner was unexpected in a man with his tough reputation. However, he avoided the issue of players' large wage packets saying: "It's all relative," when it was suggested that footballers get paid too much. As a 'footballer's footballer' though, Graeme Souness is clearly a resoundingly successful man.

He felt that football needs thinning down generally. "Everybody in life holds their own level. The fittest survive, the best deserve their rewards." This he felt the number of clubs would gradually have to be reduced, and more semi-professional teams would emerge, especially in England.

Rangers FC is widely seen as operating a sectarian policy; they have no Catholic players on their staff. The EUSA Annual General Meeting passed a motion last year condemning this policy. When asked about this most contentious topic, Souness appeared to be somewhat embarrassed. He claimed that having been away from Scotland for seventeen years, he could stand back from the controversy. He stated that "only narrow-minded people" got caught up in such a dispute. He is prepared to sign any player, Catholic or Protestant, if he could help strengthen Rangers' bid for trophies. He added that his wife is Catholic: "I could never follow a policy like that," was his final comment on the subject.

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"You cannot be serious!" Souness just seconds after his ordering off in the first game of the season. Photo: David Yarrow.

Edinburgh University Student Publications Board

There are several vacancies for co-opted members on EUSPB.

Applications should be addressed to:
THE CONVENER,
EUSPB,
48 THE PLEASANCE,
by Monday, 10th November.

Applicants will be informed of their interview time in the following week.

Graphic: Gavin MacDonald

Souness has been influenced by some of the greatest names in football, including Bob Paisley at Liverpool and Jack Stein. He has had ample opportunity to study successful management in action and has tried to introduce some of these techniques at Rangers. He maintains that "not fairly disciplined" but "disciplined" is the way to run a club. This begs the question as to what happened to his
AIDS: the need for education

Edinburgh has one of the highest percentages of AIDS sufferers in Britain. Little is known about this new disease, yet it generates a plethora of myth and misinformation. Richard Scorer looks at the attitudes and misconceptions surrounding AIDS.

AIDS: perhaps the greatest single threat to the social fabric in the last two decades of the 20th century. This is the disease the experts are already comparing with the bubonic plague. Yet on noting this, quite a few people, particularly our own — so dilatory in their response, so reluctant to consider the implications of the problem — are quick to dismiss the alarming enormity. And perhaps no other problem is so threaded in misinformation and confused public perceptions.

One of the great fears of the problem is alarming: if Britain follows the US pattern, deaths from AIDS could total 400,000 month leaving no family untouched. And neither, the experts admit, is there any sign of an effective offering. The drug companies, spurred on by the promise of a fortune if they make a breakthrough, doggedly search for a cure, but in vain. Indeed, as far as AIDS are developing, one of the most frightening of which threatens to turn very quickly into the "human vegetables", Dr Roy Brett, an Edinburgh specialist, says: "Any cure which is likely to be found in the foreseeable future which no cure is likely to be found is a cure in the "Scotch myth". Experts admit, is a cure in the future. AIDS, in fact, is no respecter of sexual preferences. In Africa, where the spread of the disease is more rapid, AIDS is primarily a heterosexual problem. In California, homosexuals make up the majority of the victims. In the UK, AIDS are mainly drug users. The false public perception that the "gay problem" reflects the paucity of public information on the issue.

Why, then, is education such a problem? Why are the authorities so hesitant to give people the information they need to stabilise the disease in San Francisco and Amsterdam. One reason is that AIDS, like other diseases, is too big for us, we feel we "can't cope" with the disease. Campaigners have always referred to activities normally withheld from the public domain, the full-page advertisements published in national newspapers earlier this year evoked a furious response from so-called "moral majority" groups who argued that terms like "anal intercourse" used to describe AIDS "corrupt" children. Experts feel, however, that the value of information campaigns is their ability to communicate their language that has to be hea
dy circumscribed. AIDS, as we all know, is an Edinburgh problem. Our city, as The Scotsman so recently, has been "thrown into the front line". The problem is comparable to that faced by New York which, in Edinburgh the disease is spreading at twice the rate. And yet the nature of Edinburgh's AIDS problem gives the lie to many of the conventional stereotypes associated with the disease.

For one thing, AIDS in Edinburgh is not mainly a gay problem, although it does affect that community. The authorities have encountered it primarily among the drug takers, whom they refer to as the "heroin Mafia" — where 85 per cent of heroin addicts are affected by the disease and 90 per cent with probable fatal consequences. Seventy per cent of Edinburgh's 2,500 sufferers are drug misusers, 14 per cent are homosexuals, 12 per cent are heterosexuals. These facts provide the key to tackling the disease in an Edinburgh context.

According to the specialists, three crucial steps are needed to reduce the disease to manageable proportions. The first of these is widespread and effective public education. The second is the provision of more resources to treat the disease. The cost of looking after an AIDS patient can be as much as £100,000 per annum, meaning that Edinburgh will need £5 million next year, and thirdly, a wide consensus exists among experts that the spread of AIDS among drug users can only be halted by making clean needles and syringes available, so that users are not obliged to share and hence contract the disease. At present, however, these proposals appear to stand little chance of success. The government is unsympathetic: for Scottish Office Minister John Mackay AIDS is "not a special case". It is that there is no cure, no respecter of sexual preferences. In Africa, where the spread of the disease is more rapid, AIDS is primarily a heterosexual problem. In California, homosexuals make up the majority of the victims. In the UK, AIDS are mainly drug users. The false public perception that the "gay problem" reflects the paucity of public information on the issue.

The majority are in housing estate on which to draw, and the shows in rural areas will be totally diffe
tent to those in the cities. James Hardie of the co-operative points out the obvious, humour, though still an attack on the system itself. The example of the stereotyped Scots and minut Mackay, Scottish Office Minister on the subject of AIDS.
Aberdeen University arrived in Edinburgh last Wednesday night looking, to all intents and purposes, an object lesson in how not to win a game. What was meant to be their crowning glory of the season by taking the points from Dundee, losing by the narrow margin of ten goals to two, was instead the beginning of their last game when they had topped the mighty Strathclyde. Thus, Edinburgh did not know what victory means but only how to suffer defeat.

For the first 86 minutes of the game, Edinburgh dictated the tempo, and took every opportunity they could to pressure the opposition. However, at the half-time whistle, the match was not over as the Strathclyde team continued to press hard, and Edinburgh were left with a score of nothing all to play for. A subsequent reply by the Aberdeen defence defied by the crossbar mid-way through the first half. Thus, Edinburgh conceded three goals in the second half, and were swept out to sea, caught by the superior skill of the Aberdeen team.

**Leaders Topped**

Edinburgh University put things together for the first time this season to overcome Broughton, winning by four penalties to a goal and a penalty.

Before the game nobody gave Edinburgh a chance. With Broughton looking for their second league title, and with the Edinburgh team looking to secure the title last year, the odds were against the Edinburgh team. However, Edinburgh came out on top with a score of four penalties to a goal and a penalty. The game ended 4-1 in Edinburgh's favour, much to the chagrin of the losers, with Beryl's Perils having an advantage of 60% in possession.

**Robbery**

Edin. Univ. 1 Aberdeen Univ. 2

The dull but dry day at Pef- fermoil on Sunday provided the ideal conditions for some of the best quality lacrosse to Match the high achievements of Mallory Towers.

The main contenders for the coveted plate of ponce were the Shinty Club and Broughton, both of whom seemed determined to frustrate the organizing committee. A subsequent reply by the Aberdeen defence defied by the crossbar mid-way through the first half. Thus, Edinburgh conceded three goals in the second half, and were swept out to sea, caught by the superior skill of the Aberdeen team.

**Beryl's Perils**

At the very end of the hill-climb season, the Edinburgh University ski team once again showed their prowess on the ski slope at the Scottish Championship. The team had once again successfully defended the opposition in the Tennent's Knockout, a mixture between Ski Sunday and "It's a Knockout!"

The team consisted of four members in each team, each team taking on a different discipline. The Edinburgh team managed to secure a win with 2:32, taking second with 2:23. Newcomer Ed McNicol took second with 2:23. Leon Lightfoot took second with 2:25. Tom Langford, co-ordinator of the ski team, managed to secure a win with 2:25.

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**EUMHC 1**

It is the dream of every hockey player to play in The Scotsman’s Cup Final. It is the dream of every student hockey player to get past the opening round of Scotland’s most prestigious competition. Edinburgh University has for a number of years now eagerly awaited a cup run.

If there was a fate worse than having to compete against Scotland’s favourite sons, Babcock Renfrew, in the league, it’s drawing them in the cup. On Saturday, the University entertained the old enemy, a side which had battled and beaten Babcock in its way to the semi-final of the same competition last year. To be frank about it, the students would have been more than happy to have done nothing else, butted its way into Babcock, incapable of playing the game as it was supposed to be played. It was not until the end of the opening period that the University finally went forward when Williams struck home a ball which had fallen loose around the top of the circle. However, Babcock replied within five minutes and the match looked set for a draw until Vinescock found the net via his feet with only seconds remaining. Some sharp-eyed son-of-a-bitchez at the other bloody end of the field witnessed the crime and the goal was disallowed. At the end of the day, the game drawn, the students cursed their luck along with the fact they would have to face Renfrew for the replay next Sunday. Babcock meanwhile withdrew furtively to the dastly little corner of the changing room. His bearing deteriorating with age, all the talk of ficks, sticks and Babbocks had got him outnumbered. He eagerly awaited the fall of darkness.

*Photo: Tony Segrove*

**Babcock 1**

extra half-hour the students again had the best chances, with Vinesock finding the post and MacFarlane coming close from a short corner. It was not until the end of the opening period that the University finally went forward when Williams struck home a ball which had fallen loose around the top of the circle. However, Babcock replied within five minutes and the match looked set for a draw until Vinescock found the net via his feet with only seconds remaining. Some sharp-eyed son-of-a-bitchez at the other bloody end of the field witnessed the crime and the goal was disallowed. At the end of the day, the game drawn, the students cursed their luck along with the fact they would have to face Renfrew for the replay next Sunday. Babcock meanwhile withdrew furtively to the dastly little corner of the changing room. His bearing deteriorating with age, all the talk of ficks, sticks and Babbocks had got him outnumbered. He eagerly awaited the fall of darkness.

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**Backblock**

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