Grants rise by 3.75%

by Jeff Sinton

The Secretary of State for Education and Science, Mr Kenneth Baker and the Scottish Secretary, Malcolm Rifkind have this week announced a 3.75 per cent increase in the student grant for the next academic year. This is just 0.05 above the rate of inflation announced in December 1986.

Further, the rate of inflation is forecast to rise to 3.75 per cent by next autumn meaning that next year's grant will be worth exactly the same, in real terms, as this year's.

Mr Baker, speaking at Salford University is reported to have said that he did not think that students would be too disappointed with the increase, and that a new grants scheme was needed, which might include loans scheme. The system apparently most favoured by the Government is a mixed grants and loans scheme.

However, this increase of zero in real terms in student grants clashes with the recommendation of the Conservative-dominated House of Commons Education Select Committee, who proposed a 4.5 per cent increase in the level of student grants, to bring the grant into line with its 1979 value, and the real level of student costs.

The increase in grants has been condemned both by EUSA President, Ms. Patricia McNeil, and by the President of the National Union of Students (NUS) Scotland, Ms. Pauline Baker, who both described the increase as inadequate.

Ms. McNeil said she was outraged by Mr Baker's statement that students would not be too disappointed with the increase, especially given the Select Committee's report. She said that NUS has calculated that the grants would need to be increased by at least 4 per cent in real terms, as this would bring them into line with those of a country like Sweden.

Continued on Page 3.

Debates 'flushed' by success

by Angela Stuart

Edinburgh University Debates Committee is now the proud owner of a wooden lavatory seat, the illustrious first prize at the Scottish Maiden Speakers' competition held recently at Aberdeen University.

The competition, affectionately known as the "Bogwall", on account of the usual trophy, which was broken last year, is the first debating prize won by the University since it took the "Bogwall" four years ago.

Two Edinburgh teams qualified for this year's final and competed against teams from Glasgow, Aberdeen and Strathclyde. Both Edinburgh teams got through the qualifying debate on the motion "Public figures should have private lives", but Mark Simpson and David Stenhouse were the winning team in the final debate on the motion "This House would rebuild Hadrian's Wall".

Commenting on his team's success, Mark Simpson praised the performance of the Edinburgh University contingent, which included Greg Gust and Gerry Corrish, and added, "It's nice to win something for a change."

"Debates Convener Jane Robertson commented that, "after a three-year absence the Bogwall Trophy deservedly returned to Edinburgh", and she hoped the win would "set the tone for future successes".

New 'Ents' at KB

by Miranda Chitty

Aspiring King's Buildings musicians are now playing live to audiences of around 200 in the King's Buildings Union bar each Thursday lunchtime.

'The performances, began this term,' result from KB students' demands for more on-campus entertainments and KB student musicians' willingness to provide them. The artists are paid £10-£15 per hour, depending on the size of the group, whilst gaining experience in playing to a live audience.

Student music has been encouraged at KB since the students voted to close down EUSA Union Shop and decided to use the space provided to create a music practice room. As Entertainments Convener Tom Barker puts it: "They can come in at weekends and make as much noise as they like."

"It had at one time been proposed to install a Jacuzzi in the area, but in view of the popularity the rehearsal room enjoys, this plan seems unlikely to go ahead."

Forthcoming performances include those of classical guitarist Douglas Anderson, playing today, and jazz improvisationist Mr Davidson who will play four instruments and introduce a talking parrot next Thursday.

Tom Barker stresses that any Edinburgh University student can apply for a Thursday lunchtime slot and that a PA system is available free of charge if required.

Continued on Page 4.
Dundee protest defeats closure

by Ian Robertson

Dundee University Senate has rejected a plan to close Dundee's Modern Languages Department, on a vote of 12 to 11. This follows mass protests attended by around 1,200 students and an unsuccessful, though highly publicised, legal action against the university by students.

If the proposals had been successful the Faculty would have been "run down" to closure by 1991. Cries of the closure cited the effect this would have had on the atmosphere at Dundee, leaving students with the feeling of being part of a second-rate Institution.

This led to a first year student taking the university to court for breach of her "contract of education" in an attempt to stop the closure. In his decision, the Sheriff held that a court could not stop a university from taking action according to its constitution, however, there might be a right of action for damages should a course be affected.

Several protest meetings were held. The involved delaying a Senate meeting, releasing 200 balloons, and staging an all-student walkout and strike on Monday morning and a demonstration which was attended by approximately one-third of all Dundee students.

Scott Brown, who led the campaign along with a fellow SRC Rep, put the Senate decision down both to a high level of student involvement and "effective lobbying". He stated that the protest had received "positive media coverage", as the campaign had emphasised genuine grievances. Although the proposal was defeated, it looks as though further alternative cutbacks will have to be made. A university statement following the university's "Court's decision said that Dundee University "must take radical steps to avoid an account deficit of £2.7 million by 1996", which would arise at the present level of spending.

Speaking to Student, Scott Brown also said he regrets the university "to come up with something radically stupid", Dundee University President Murray Watt also criticised university planning, saying that it was "absolutely barmy", and there was no "consultation or consideration".

However, it was pointed out that the university is operating under considerable financial limitations. Scott Brown added: "Every time the University Grants Committee comes up with a cut we chop of an arm and all theUGC does come to more money."

Throughout the affair the Principal, Professor Adam Neville, has been receiving support from Dundee student representatives. He suggested that the "unholy alliance" between students and staff would stand up for students in the fight for "fair dues".

Although Edinburgh is seen by many as occupying a relatively high profile, it is not immune to cutbacks. The Law Faculty, for example, has been forced to lose about 15 employment places, and tutors and tutors may be made fortightly opposed to weekly.

US Consul-General speaks to Torries

Justifying Star Wars

by Lain Robertson

In a speech to the University Conservative Society the US Consul-General, Douglas H. Jones, attempted to counter some of the false impressions made by the "anti" campaign.

US Consul-General said there were two basic areas of weapons research - laser and kinetic energy projectiles (better known as "smart rocks").

There will also need to be research to distinguish warning data from "decoys (to avoid cost effectiveness)", satellite survivability features, and the central, extremely difficult area of sophistication yet testable computer hardware and software.

According to Mr Jones, "talk of dummy shields, nuclear umbrella, Maginot Lines in space, etc., are misleading, whatever the source of the campaign, Ronald Reagan".

Most experts agree that destroying all of the hundreds of missiles fired at the United States would be both ineffective, and at worst a disastrous, devastating attack.

The Consul-General suggested that Star Wars would allow the United States to "evaluate new strategic concepts", for example,袋子 Brown: serving up defence

Photo: Richard Colverson

spread effects of Chernobyld, and suggested that the massive amount of radioactive isotopes released by the huge number of missiles needed for a "successful first strike" would mean an assured destruction for the aggressor.

Mr Jones agreed, quoting Caspar Weinberger, the US Defence Secretary, as saying that neither side could expect to "win". However, he still felt that first strike was a valid concept of strategic analysis and Star Wars a potential way of countering such an attack.

Douglas Jones: serving up defence

would result in a shift from offensive to defence-based expenditure. It was also argued that Russia presently had a "first-strike" capability. That is, they are able to destroy the vast majority of American missiles before they are launched, thus leaving America incapable of deterring a Russian attack.

A speaker from the floor suggested that "the idea of a "successful first strike" was not valid. The questioner suggested that there was no such thing as a winnable nuclear war, citing the widespread belief that Star Wars would allow the United States to "evaluate new strategic concepts", for example,袋子 Brown: serving up defence

Photo: Richard Colverson

spread effects of Chernobyld, and suggested that the massive amount of radioactive isotopes released by the huge number of missiles needed for a "successful first strike" would mean an assured destruction for the aggressor.

Mr Jones agreed, quoting Caspar Weinberger, the US Defence Secretary, as saying that neither side could expect to "win". However, he still felt that first strike was a valid concept of strategic analysis and Star Wars a potential way of countering such an attack.

Douglas Jones: serving up defence

would result in a shift from offensive to defence-based expenditure. It was also argued that Russia presently had a "first-strike" capability. That is, they are able to destroy the vast majority of American missiles before they are launched, thus leaving America incapable of deterring a Russian attack.

A speaker from the floor suggested that "the idea of a "successful first strike" was not valid. The questioner suggested that there was no such thing as a winnable nuclear war, citing the widespread belief that Star Wars would allow the United States to "evaluate new strategic concepts", for example,
Chinese whisper of rough justice

by Miranda Chitty and Grizel Wilson

Over the last three months, Edinburgh University students who received uncategorised degrees in Chemistry last year, are claiming the poor grades were a result of the reduced teaching hours experienced by first and second-year students in 1987/88. The university had cut back its teaching hours in order to reduce its public profile and cut costs.

Teaching hours were reduced by a third during the 1987/88 academic year and they suffered more than others in the East End. The students have been told that they have a right to appeal their results, but many are unsure whether they will have the time or the energy to do so.

The shortage of academics in Chinese making the language more difficult for students is a problem that the University is trying to solve. The University has decided to increase the number of Chinese language lectures offered to students, and is planning to hire more lecturers to teach these courses.

The shortage of academics in Chinese is a problem that the University is trying to solve. The University has decided to increase the number of Chinese language lectures offered to students, and is planning to hire more lecturers to teach these courses.

Chicago experts shortage

It has come to light that there is a national shortage of graduates and academics specializing in Chinese and Japanese. Speakers of the two oriental languages, and of other East European languages such as Arabic, are in great demand since the Big Bang revolutionised the London Stock Market in October.

UK dealers now trade directly with China and are finding it much more efficient if they speak the language in question. The shortage of academics specializing in Chinese and Japanese has affected Edinburgh University badly last year, when it had great difficulty in finding a lecturer to perform the duties of John Scott, the Chinese and Japanese lecturer who was dismissed by the University.

Bedlam cash

The students' Association Finance Committee, at its most recent meeting held on Friday, has decided to pay the £500,000 owed to the Edinburgh Theatre Company by the University. The University's obligations could be bolstered by new legal guidelines, which in turn would have a devasting effect on industry.

The University, with perhaps one eye on the shaky electoral prospects of the Scottish Conservatives, has decided to pay the Edinburgh Theatre Company by the University, which in turn would have a devasting effect on industry.

The University, with perhaps one eye on the shaky electoral prospects of the Scottish Conservatives, has decided to pay the Edinburgh Theatre Company by the University, which in turn would have a devasting effect on industry.

The University, with perhaps one eye on the shaky electoral prospects of the Scottish Conservatives, has decided to pay the Edinburgh Theatre Company by the University, which in turn would have a devasting effect on industry.

The University, with perhaps one eye on the shaky electoral prospects of the Scottish Conservatives, has decided to pay the Edinburgh Theatre Company by the University, which in turn would have a devasting effect on industry.
**Walden: loans will not deter**

by Jeff Saltz

Following his recent to the United States, Mr George Walden, the Education Minister responsible for higher education, has given assurance that if student loans are produced, the opportunities of choosing lower income backgrounds would not be dramatically altered.

A spokesman for the Department of Education and Science said: "In the United States, where a loans scheme has been in evidence for many years, there is no evidence to suggest that those who come from deprived and underprivileged backgrounds will not continue their education at a higher level. Rather, access and entry to higher education has been maintained, and the number of students in higher education has even increased. There is, therefore, no evidence to suggest that a loans system will deter potential students in this country.

Mr Walden, who is chairing the government’s inquiry into the student support, has emphasised that if any kind of loans scheme were introduced in Britain, that system would be different from the American loans system. It was pointed out that the Select Committee on Education, Science and the Arts has said that the expansion of universities and polytechnics would not have been possible without a grants system.

Walden wishes to stress that the review which he is conducting is not concerned with the cost of students and the maintenance of, and students tuition fees will still be paid in full. This is the policy of Drucker and McKee. Mr Prendergast has dismissed the claims of Mr Walden by saying that there are already many difficulties for those from underprivileged backgrounds to overcome before coming to university, and a loans system would be another barrier. Mr Prendergast also stressed that the Select Committee on Education, Science and the Arts has said that the expansion of universities and polytechnics would not have been possible without a grants system.

**Labour students’ crooked election**

by Elaine Logan

Allegations of cheating have been made following the election of the National Organisation of Labour Students candidate for the Presidency of the National Union of Students.

Vicky Phillips, the current President, narrowly escaped defeat by Simon Pottinger, with a majority of only 5. A hard left group within NOLS called Socialist Pottinger and his supporters have claimed that the vote was rigged.

Philippey referred to disco tickets closely resembling voting cards which have to be held up when voting, being found after the election meeting.

Ben White, chairperson of NOLS, claims that Pottinger supporters posed as delegates and used the disco tickets as voting cards. Comment by June Ashworth, leader of the Militant-style Socialist students said that if they had to count each vote they wouldn’t have been so “bloody stupid” as to leave evidence, and that they were “taking democracy for a joke.”

Sheffield: Sheffield University has recently been involved in serious problems of the expansion of universities and polytechnics, and the student hall’s association had booked the mimbasa for an outing to Selkirk yesterday.

The Socialist students were present to cheer the delegates on from going against.

**Socialists thwart Tories**

LIVERPOOL: The Socialist Workers’ Society of Liverpool University yesterday won a three day trip to Paris, an unofficial visit made possible by the “temporary, unofficial, borrowed” membership of a few Socialist workers. The Socialist Workers’ Society is the most active group in the university, and the branch has been very successful in winning elections for the last few weeks.

The trip was organized by NOLS, who expressed their hope that Sheffield students would suffer over fifty burglaries. The robbers, after forcing them into a General Election. If she is re-elected her main aim is to unite the student community and lead them in a successful battle against loans.

Edinburgh University is not a safe place for students. A bomb threat on the campus was blocked. Strange smells wafted from within. I hurriedly

**Drucker cash drive**

OXFORD: With recent worries about student‟s funding cuts, Oxford University has been proved to look for America as a source of alternative money. DrucKER is now Oxford University‟s political editor, and in his position, he is leading a drive along with University Vice-President, DrucKER and Sunshine Nick. The hope that some of Oxford’s “old boys” now resident in the United States will consider making sizeable donations, as is the custom of many American university graduates.

55 burglaries hit halls

LIVERPOOL: On New Year’s Day, 1987, a group of Oxford University students suffered over fifty burglaries. The robbers, after forcing them into a General Election. If she is re-elected her main aim is to unite the student community and lead them in a successful battle against loans.

Edinburgh University is not a safe place for students. A bomb threat on the campus was blocked. Strange smells wafted from within. I hurriedly

**Sheffield bodysnatchers**

SHEFFIELD: Sheffield University has recently been involved in buying human flesh from the medico-legal centre in Sheffield. The deadly goings-on were uncovered by the Manager of the Mor­ tuary, who has since been逛街 and revealed, in the halls of the University, that those are all union committees.

If the Court succeeds in his drive for power, he has even been known to change the title of President to Lord, giving precedence to his subordinates of lower order, and commanding them as a speaker at General Meetings to wear wig and gown.

The Leicester student newspaper were laying odds on the out­ come but was ordered to cease as it may have affected student elections.

Drucker cash drive

OXFORD: With recent worries about student financing cuts, Oxford University has been proved to look for America as a source of alternative money. DrucKER is now Oxford University’s political editor, and in his position, he is leading a drive along with University Vice-President, DrucKER and Sunshine Nick. The hope that some of Oxford’s “old boys” now resident in the United States will consider making sizeable donations, as is the custom of many American university graduates.

55 burglaries hit halls

LIVERPOOL: On New Year’s Day, 1987, a group of Oxford University students suffered over fifty burglaries. The robbers, after forcing them into a General Election. If she is re-elected her main aim is to unite the student community and lead them in a successful battle against loans.

Edinburgh University is not a safe place for students. A bomb threat on the campus was blocked. Strange smells wafted from within. I hurriedly

**LETTERS EXTRA**

Letter from America

Dear Editor,

I reply to the letter by Mr O’Brien, Treasurer, EU Labour Club, in which he posed not by the chal­ lenge on the last paragraph but by the fear that some of the state­ ments made in the letter would otherwise be thought factual. The most important of those is that I must clear up that I, as a sabbatical, the other sabbatical, and SRF in no way intended to convey the seriousness of the threat posed by loans.

Indeed we view it as the threat that rages outside our situation in 1st term to find out how many students shared our view discour­ aged. It is therefore, not surprising that RPS D students in Edinburgh do not want a loans system.

Drucker cash drive

OXFORD: With recent worries about student financing cuts, Oxford University has been proved to look for America as a source of alternative money. DrucKER is now Oxford University’s political editor, and in his position, he is leading a drive along with University Vice-President, DrucKER and Sunshine Nick. The hope that some of Oxford’s “old boys” now resident in the United States will consider making sizeable donations, as is the custom of many American university graduates.

55 burglaries hit halls

LIVERPOOL: On New Year’s Day, 1987, a group of Oxford University students suffered over fifty burglaries. The robbers, after forcing them into a General Election. If she is re-elected her main aim is to unite the student community and lead them in a successful battle against loans.

Edinburgh University is not a safe place for students. A bomb threat on the campus was blocked. Strange smells wafted from within. I hurriedly

**LETTERS EXTRA**

Letter from America

Dear Editor,

I reply to the letter by Mr O’Brien, Treasurer, EU Labour Club, in which he posed not by the chal­ lenge on the last paragraph but by the fear that some of the state­ ments made in the letter would otherwise be thought factual. The most important of those is that I must clear up that I, as a sabbatical, the other sabbatical, and SRF in no way intended to convey the seriousness of the threat posed by loans.

Indeed we view it as the threat that rages outside our situation in 1st term to find out how many students shared our view discour­ aged. It is therefore, not surprising that RPS D students in Edinburgh do not want a loans system.
Established in 1887
Published by EUSPB.

Starting reading here
Would any of you out there mind answering a few questions? Probably some of you who are not EUSA faithful or have never written for 'Student'. Why does it seem that the great student body, 10,000 strong, does not know exactly what is going on in Dundee, and in your MP's office? Or, if you do care, why do you do nothing about it and leave the protesting to a small handful of concerned people?

It's up to you too
May I anticipate a few answers. No. 1 star reply is generally "Well, shouldn't EUSA be doing something?" But I'm afraid that's not the case.

Apathy
Another Star Answer, very popular as a reason not to vote in elections, is "Well, EUSA/they/students as a whole can't do anything, can they? It's useless." Maybe. I've been the only one reading the papers or watching TV lately, but I've noticed students doing quite a lot. France, China, Holland; they've all achieved something. You want an example? I can't help you with that. I admire the work of the University Students' Association which has just saved their Modern Languages Department. Now I call that "doing something", don't you? So why don't you do something. Turn up on:

Thursday 12th February
and give EUSA a chance to be effective. Dundee had a third of their students on the streets.

I've got the Power
Alright. I can hear you say, "so what does a demonstration do?" Well a lot of useful publicity hopefully. But the individual is not incapable. "I've got the power" seems appropriate too. Remember your MP. He or she's the one who sent you a card when you became a potential voter at 18 and told you to get in touch if there was ever anything they could do for you. Well now they can. Why don't you write and complain that despite a government committee recommending at 14% rise in grants, you have received a measly 3.75% rise which will be worthless by next year. An MP has to take note if he/she receives 10-20 letters on one subject. If he/she does not, then they are not dischargeing their duty properly.

Perhaps this is one aspect lacking in EUSA's action. There is no imaginative direct action on MPs or Ministers. You can do your bit.

Let's here your reasons
I would really appreciate some feedback on these points. Especially if you don't do anything on 12th February. And if your answer is "I've got nothing to complain about!", I suggest you look again.

---

Dear Editor,
Through your columns may we inform your readers of the action which the SRC Campaign Committee has organised for this term, the day of action — Day Zero — Thursday 12th February. The action is to complete two parts; the first will take the form of "cram-ins" — one at KB in the morning and one at George Square in the afternoon. The idea of these "cram-ins" is that a lecture be targeted and students encouraged to attend to pack out the lecture hall to show that Edinburgh students want education. With the help of the AUT and sympathetic groups, we hope that these "cram-ins" will be a success.

Immediately after the cram-in in George Square, we will proceed on to our target for occupation — a target which has been decided, but cannot, for obvious reasons, be revealed yet. For those not at the cram-in, the assembly point is under the dome in the Student Centre at 4.00 p.m. Everyone coming to the occupation should bring sleeping bags. Speakers and a slogan board will be provided, so it should be an interesting night.

The theme of this campaign is that students do have the power to change the Government's policies on higher education — students in France managed to — why can't we? This campaign is broad based, as education is under attack on many fronts — loans, benefit cuts, the community charge and university cuts.

The campaign starts here

---

Dear Students,
Do the students of SOUTH AFRICA have more FREEDOM?
Do the students of FRANCE have more BRAINS?
Do the students of PALESINE have more COURAGE?
Do the students of CHINA have more MOTIVATION?
Do the students of BRITAIN have guts? — No, they don't.

Prove me wrong you twits and get on the barricades!
Yours sincerely;

Student

---

Dear Editor,
I was pleasantly surprised to touch even, to note that our comical little comrades in the Revolutionary Communist Society felt moved to praise my "Liberals in Condemn Controversy" story last week. It was gratifying to prove wrong and find out that someone from the fringes of Edinburgh University's expanding colony of extremist Reds can now, in fact, read grown-up writing instead of their usual diet of fanatical scribblings; Marx, Mao, Lenin, Trotsky, or whoever this month's resident visionary happens to be.

As ever, though, the Loonies have got it wrong again. By criticising an article that approached a serious matter in a different way, i.e. relatively humbly, the Revolting Communists fail to realise that Substantially more people probably read an inlaid article which took a different angle than have ever read the countless other articles on the topic of AIDS.

If my article got even a single person more aware of the existence of condoms as a vital protection against the spread of AIDS then it was worthwhile, and the sooner Comrade Green of the Reds realises that even some of the world's fickle domestic uses had used humour as a medium for expressing a serious point the bet-ter it will be for all.

Yours in comradeship,
Devin Scobie

---

Dear Editor,
I've referred to me as "Alan "tedious letters in The Independent" Young in last week's Student. I have never written to, nor had a letter published in, The Independent. John Petrie claimed that I put forward the proposition that it was pointless voting for the Labour Party because Mrs Thatcher doesn't give a toss about it and because its policies over the last eight years have been rejected by a Conservative government.

I put forward the proposition that while a Conservative government is in office it will require all party action to enforce changes in policy, and not Labour Party action, since the Labour Party is in complete opposition to a Conservative government.

At no stage did I say that it is impossible voting for the Labour Party.

John Petrie accused me of being a "victim of extreme pragmatism".

I outlined what I believe is the best means for students to protect their rights. If that amounts to being a "victim of extreme pragmatism", then so be it.

John Petrie said that the phrase "naive, stubborn, and pathetically
dogmatic about ideology" sounds like a description of Mrs Thatcher. I should like to point out that anyone who has an objective view, of politics knows that Thatcher is not any of those three things. If she was naive, she would not have won two General Elections with big majorities. If she was dogmatic, she wouldn't have performed so many policy U-turns, such as that concerning the Cold Weather Heating Allowance. If she was pathetically dogmatic about ideology she wouldn't have allowed public expenditure, as a proportion of the nation's wealth, to reach unprecedented levels.

John Petrie stated that anyone who writes letters to Student can write a serious claim to being a non-hack.

If I find such an attitude from a Reader of the paper very sad, since it clearly does Students, who is supposed to be in the involvement and interest of all students, a great disservice.

Yours ever,

Alan Young

---

Dear Editor,
I was pleased to see a letter in your last issue which expressed a serious point the Trotleys and others who have got it wrong again. By criticising an article that approached a serious matter in a different way, i.e. relatively humbly, the Revolting Communists fail to realise that Substantially more people probably read an inlaid article which took a different angle than have ever read the countless other articles on the topic of AIDS.

If my article got even a single person more aware of the existence of condoms as a vital protection against the spread of AIDS then it was worthwhile, and the sooner Comrade Green of the Reds realises that even some of the world's fickle domestic uses had used humour as a medium for expressing a serious point the better it will be for all.

Yours in comradeship,
Devin Scobie

---

The Student welcomes letters from readers, but in order for us to publish as many as possible, please keep them short. Letters published in Student do not necessarily correspond with the opinion of the editor.
Cry Babies

Photo: Simon Tudic

Can you hear me mother?
Hoochie Coochie

Hue & Cry are from Glasgo (or thereabouts) and they've been practising. Being from Glasgow doesn't necessarily mean you're good and practice doesn't necessarily make perfect.

Their parents came and asked me if this was where their two boys were playing. Sad, but true. They probably buy their records as well. Still I don't suppose they can live on the support of their relatives indefinitely. Perhaps I'm being unkind but I can't imagine even then they find that interesting.


But there's nothing wrong with triteness itself as long as there is no attempt to pass it off as profundity.

The set included the single 'Refuse' which some people are apparently excited about (why?) and a handful of others. You

Taking on the appearance of a demented spinning top. The only members of the band followed this example, though slightly less energetically, in utilizing every inch of the stage.

There was little chat between songs, and what there was was unhelpful. For instance, the high-speed annihilation of 'Frankie Goes To Hollywood' was announced as a 'country and western song'. The performance consisted of a handful of three minute explosions which, nevertheless, seemed to please the large crowd.

The sound quality was very poor throughout, especially when they consider that the venue was renowned to be good.

The brevity of the set guaranteed an encore, which the band glibly announced was 'The Hook'.

After another three minutes of anarchy they disappeared, leaving the audience to dip into the night, transformed by the experience.

The Catearans are loud, unattractive and retrogressive, but I loved every minute of it.

Jack Matthews

---

Felt & The Submarines

The Venue:

The mellow tones of Candles in A Church provide the overture, and the curtains part; opening to reveal a scene that has lost its era. But this is no corny revival, so who are these 'strange lads'.

The new Venue, a cross between a posh theatre and a grubby pub, was curiously laid out, with tables right up to the stage. First on were The Submarines, pushing The Venue to a boiling point, with the tables slightly marred by a strategically placed pillar, directly before the singer.

Felt themselves emerged soon after 11 pm amidst a cloud of aromarom, and a series of various projected images; thankfully (although not surprisingly) maintained a high level of taste. Musically Felt owe a lot to the 60's although remaining refined and majestic in their sound. Still definitely guitar based, organ-like keyboards have been blended in, as is the style of their most recent LP, Forever Breathe the Lovely Word. Although this was a fairly lively set, Lawrence basically refused to come out from behind his fringe and likewise the audience remained sedate, although seemingly enjoying it.

The reviewer is not joining in the adulation but stands above the crowd. This style is opposed to the reviews of some trendy but unobtainable band, here the sense of power stems from being a trend leader — someone in the know.

Of course my kind of self-con­scious reviewer reviews reviewing nonsense is just as irritating — I try and evoke some kind of camaraderie with the 'punter' and set myself up above other review­ers. Even more annoying I tell you nothing about how great the Elvis Costello concert was.

It was a marathon concert, but Elvis and his Confederates were on top form and the concert never flagged — though some left to catch the last L.Hallway through the concert Elvis gave us a stirring solo spot. His guitar playing lacked finesse, his voice always seemed in danger of crack­

ing, but those were strengths and the sparse sound made you aware of the songs' melodic and emotional content, not so much 'I Want You seemed like audio open heart surgery — whatever that means.

This part of the set also provided a moment of total cuteness. A sweet little kid was lifted up on a girl's passage from front to back stage and requested 'Voila'; you have The Cateran.

The stage show is a kaleidoscope of the best of rock, and a series of various lead guitarists in particular, at times

---

Looking for a place to stay in Edinburgh? Check out our website for great deals on hotels, apartments, and hostels. Edinburgh is a beautiful city with a rich history and a thriving music scene. Whether you're into rock, indie, or classical music, you're sure to find something to enjoy. Enjoy your stay in Edinburgh!
Before allowing him to be captured on video we sent Andrew Tully along to talk to Kevin Buckle, founder of Avalanche Records...

**FALLING AND LAUGHING**

If music journalists are to a poor, deluded wretch, failed musicians, then what are record shop owners? Frustrated entrepreneurs, me thinks! Bruce Finlay ran Bruce Records before managing those old, fat bastards Simple Minds. Rough Trade was a mere record shop before Geoff Davis turned it into the vast multi-national conglomerate that it is today. Probe Records made its money selling Anti-Nowhere League records before they discovered Half Man Half... well, you know. Anyway, this was a great gig last Friday, just behind the curtains, to the right.

Four of the group come from Inverness and one from Aberdeen, my favourite city at the moment. In their 18 months together, their set has changed greatly, none of their shows ever being duplicated. Their performances are to be quite different from their recordings, capturing more of the spirit of the band.

Not having seen The Cateran before, I asked them to describe their music. "Fucking noisy!" was the opinion of Murdo MacLeod, "Noisy, tuneful pop" was the more considered answer of Cameron, the other guitarist. They don't consider themselves fashionable as bands go and don't see why they should follow others who want to be Simple Minds or Echo. They would rather go out and play what they want - "timeless guitar pop", in the words of Murdo, again. He said it, and I'm not letting him get away with it...

After this lengthy tirade on the current music scene, I shut them up and asked who their influences are. Iggy and The Stooges and The Beatles. The Dictators rate highly, as do a certain Velvet and The Undergrounds, or something like that. Must get to hear what they sound like. I thought about that one, I said. I have—and I still don't get it.

**BMX BANDITS**

Murray House

Am I mistaken or are the BMX Bandits becoming harder in their old age? Where's the pink briefcase and doll? Anyway, this was a great gig so you boot socks to you non-believers!

Took my shiny orange shirt and kipper tie, tasteful as usual, served as a reminder (as if we do no wrong). Where's the stage. One by one in true BMX style!

For a back up a couple more including the proper version of Sad. Leaving the audience pleadng for more. Why don't some people see the set...

**HURRAH!**

The Venue

Shout Hurrah! The gee-tar boys are back in town. Playing a short set to a small crowd of foot-tapping gee-tar fans (and a few drunken vagrants who wandered in looking for a place to sleep) with the minimum amount of inventiveness and the maximum amount of leather jackets!

But, who could possibly sleep when faced with the heartfelt noise of songs like Welcome Back and the surprisingly sweet vocal harmonising of the boys in black. Not this rock child that's for sure.

Sing Hurrah! Those mad, bad, craziest Northerners have returned whipping up a rocking storm-in-a-teacup. I think that nothing's gone before and leaves but a faint imprint on the memory shortly after. Apart... that is, from the new single Love Could Kill and the older Sweet Sanity which was, apparently, "a massive hit for us a couple of months ago". Oh really!

Well. As you may have gathered Hurrah are not musical Maitrats. Revolutionary they're not. A point in their favour, perhaps. They seem to have built up their own racing bands of support whilst standing under the banner of real guitar! I'll make the Cateran who
to check out a Mary Chain record. Cameron bobs that The Cateran are doing in the UK Hiskier Drie in the States. "Think about that one," he said. I have—and I still don't get it.

**ALL THAT JITTERY**

Avalanche records: W. Nicolson St.

Photo: Oliver Lim

Wasa are a group of Belgian gypsies, I wonder what image that conjures up for you but I now know what it should. Their moustaches and their hair hung limp but their eyes shone bright like coal from Newcastle. Not even the flames, the high heeled shoes and the bandanas could take anything away from the energy of these lads.

The concert had us carearing from one country to the next in an isomorph fashion. Moreover, wherever they sang the word was from you could hear a multitude of other sounds crowding in on it. For instance (now here's a com­plex simile), what was declared to be a Romanian song sounded to me — ignorant as I am — like a band of Irish-Mexicans playing at a Turkish wedding only to be replaced by a crowd of Jewish Fawzy Towers fans. I could go on, and you could stop reading, so I won't go.

One song from Hungary was very interesting: sometimes I reminded of the famed restaurant violinist's soulful song but at the next moment the band burst into strange amorphous fragments of music. (Can fragments...)

On the more substantive side I could tell you (in fact I will) that the band was constituted by two guitarists, a double bass player and wind/brass man. On top of that the audience seemed very pleased and the Queen's Hall was fullish.

James James

**LOCAL**

Douglas struggling to be heard above his shirt.

Photo: Caroline Eddie

Ducked the fabulous Flipper which is to be a future single. This whipped the audience into a frenzy.

The rest of the band could possibly be best described as The Groovy Little Boy Soup-Daddies, but possibly not. In any case, they admirably supported Douglas who was, of course, the star. In Inter-Hair or some such thing there was a hard-rocking medley with Purple Haze and How I Learned To Love The Dark. But some of the digressions. This must have been the highlight if I was not quite awake, ending in a mass of feedback and the band leaving the stage one by one in true BMX style!

**Live work is enthused over by the band. They certainly play a pow­erful set, I declare! Greenock is rated as their favourite gig, with the Hoolie Coohie coming near the top. Their 8-track mini album, Li­ttle Circles, is out on Eastcoast Records, with Cameron Mac­Lean. The Cateran were the first on this Edinburgh label, which also boasts big names like We Free Kings and The Thane. The Cateran have been independent throughout in their music. They are satisfied with things as they are and don't foresee signing to a major unless they can dictate their own terms. After a lot of pieking from Janice Long, for whom they recorded a session and with a single out in April or May to follow on their present Last Big Lie, The Cateran are set to make big noise. Just a tour, of course!**

Gordon MacIntosh
**FILEHOUSE FILM SOCIETY**

**BE MELANIE TRAVERSE**

**Lettion Rd. 228 2688**

**DOWN BY LAW**

Feb 5-7, 6.30
Feb 6-8, 8.30
Feb 7-9, 8.30

A Jim Jarmusch black and white masterpiece depicting three desperate brothers and their attempt to start a grand old Hollywood great escape and the turmoil that ensues.

**AGNES OF GOD**

Feb 2-3, 6.45-8.20

A young novitiate gives birth to a baby, then goes mad. Great old Richard Boone; hell bent on getting his money. Some people believe she's a saint. I know where she's burried!

**2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.25,**

'goats. Which one is Heidi?'

**TERAYAMA'S HEIDI'S SONG**

Producer Shiji Terayama.

**February 9-10 2.30**

Potent and fiery film based on the experiences of journalist, and Bromley ever could for the Boxer without any prior knowledge of the show you are about to experience. Your response will not therefore be influenced by pre-publicity. Sounds a bit like attending the "Student" editorial meeting, just to complete this eclectic trilogy of "Student" jokes. Tune in next week for more.

**LYCEUM**

Grindley Street
dee_hed900

**THE HYPOCHONDRIAK**

Till 14 Feb, 7.45 pm
Sat, mat, Feb 7, 5.15 pm
Tickets from £2.50-£3.50
By Molière, translated by Patrick MacMillan. Presented by The Royal Lyceum Theatre Company. A funny show we have thought the lucky winners of our competition enjoy it.

**THEATRE WORKSHOP**

34 Hamilton Place
226 4425

**THE IMAGE MACHINE**

Till 21 Feb, 7 pm
Mon, mat, Feb 6, 7.15 pm
Tickets: £5-6, concessions available. What more can one say about a show of pictures? What more can one say about this, the most famous of paintings? What more can one say about such a long running pantos? Answer: Not very much, actually.

**CAMEO**

Home Street, Tollcross
229 4210

**WHEN THE WIND BLOWS**

2.15, 4.00, 5.40, 7.90

The question is, "Do you know a "True Blue" Scot?"

**ABOVE CAMEO**

Lothian Rd.
229 4555

**THE MISSION**

2.15, 5.15, 8.15 (Not Sun)

Superb acting from Jeremy Irons and Robert De Niro. Set in 18th century South America, a mission which tries to integrate a territorially disputed area between Spain and Portugal - essential viewing!

**GATEWAY EXCHANGE**

2-4 Abbeymound
661 0982
Mon-Sat 10-6
"MONEY BIRDS" - Drawing and sculpture - a recent graduate of the Edinburgh College of Art. Promises to be interesting. Works on The Queen's new clothing, and mentaless distress and undress; (un)health and women; and means of defence.

**FRUIT MARKET GALLERY**

29 Market Street
225 2380
Tues-Sat 10-6.30
Till 26 Feb
568 6971

**FABRO - Is this guy still here? Only the powers that be can understand why.**

**NETHERBOW**

43 High Street
566 9676
Till 19 Feb
Mon-Sat 10-4.30

**TOM MORAN -** The exhibit will be more or less dropped from the facade of the gallery. Please be there no later than noon.

**WHAT'S ON THIS WEEK**

"Oh boy! We're at Heartbreak Hotel"
The attempts to involve the audience are half-hearted and the humour is incidental, that we become observers on the stage. Coming before me was good-dull drapes - rather sombre play with the rather authentic and colloquial. When the busker says "I'm just not right today," he is making conversation.

Yet Kemlan manipulates real experience into art. (In this sense, like "real people" are contradictory, yet I still think they make a valid point about his work.) In The Bedlam, close detail, the changing relationship between the characters, and Kemlan the way in which the other two become deplored by Kemlan. Although they argue, some sense of common humanity unites them, which is revealed when the woman faints (through hunger). They split up as casually as they met, but, now, some bond has been developed. Something has been achieved.

Andrew Sparrow could write a piece that would make the Faustus review look positively glowing! Problem: I'm not good at reviewing.

We are treated to a series of cleverly linked sketches written and performed by the devastatingly talented Rona Munro and Jean-Claude Sparrow. The linking theme being two women soldiers guarding a fortress (with two cricket stalls) from an army of men. The open question was why they were fighting and what they were fighting for. The outcome is reminiscent of "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead" and the audience in epileptic fits and the comic timing (ok - so it's a disease). Interposing the above were various poems, songs and sketches, which were without exception, stunning.

Tom Leopold

Superhuman performance of stunning virtuosity

WAR MUSIC
Bedlam; until 7th February

The Bedlam would have been overwhelming tonight, had each member of the five-strong audience been gifted with a fraction of the talent that allowed one man to fill the stage with enough gods and heroes to give the Trojan Horse company. Too much exuberance!

"I have gazed on the face of Amphitryon", read the famous telegram from Florence to Homer during his excavations on the possible site of Troy. I, too, have gazed upon that face, and many others besides: Patroclos, Odysseus, Ajax and Hector spring up to life, as heroes born from dreams of giants; the massed Trojan armies inch forward, staining against the ash of Greece. Thetis shimmers beneath the cold waters of the Aegean, while Helen wavers (or merely glows?) atop the sun-baked Trojan ramparts.

The Bedlam would have been overwhelming tonight, had each member of the five-strong audience been gifted with a fraction of the talent that allowed one man to fill the stage with enough gods and heroes to give the Trojan Horse company. Too much exuberance!

"I have gazed on the face of Amphitryon", read the famous telegram from Florence to Homer during his excavations on the possible site of Troy. I, too, have gazed upon that face, and many others besides: Patroclos, Odysseus, Ajax and Hector spring up to life, as heroes born from dreams of giants; the massed Trojan armies inch forward, staining against the ash of Greece. Thetis shimmers beneath the cold waters of the Aegean, while Helen wavers (or merely glows?) atop the sun-baked Trojan ramparts.

The Bedlam would have been overwhelming tonight, had each member of the five-strong audience been gifted with a fraction of the talent that allowed one man to fill the stage with enough gods and heroes to give the Trojan Horse company. Too much exuberance!

"I have gazed on the face of Amphitryon", read the famous telegram from Florence to Homer during his excavations on the possible site of Troy. I, too, have gazed upon that face, and many others besides: Patroclos, Odysseus, Ajax and Hector spring up to life, as heroes born from dreams of giants; the massed Trojan armies inch forward, staining against the ash of Greece. Thetis shimmers beneath the cold waters of the Aegean, while Helen wavers (or merely glows?) atop the sun-baked Trojan ramparts.

The Bedlam would have been overwhelming tonight, had each member of the five-strong audience been gifted with a fraction of the talent that allowed one man to fill the stage with enough gods and heroes to give the Trojan Horse company. Too much exuberance!

"I have gazed on the face of Amphitryon", read the famous telegram from Florence to Homer during his excavations on the possible site of Troy. I, too, have gazed upon that face, and many others besides: Patroclos, Odysseus, Ajax and Hector spring up to life, as heroes born from dreams of giants; the massed Trojan armies inch forward, staining against the ash of Greece. Thetis shimmers beneath the cold waters of the Aegean, while Helen wavers (or merely glows?) atop the sun-baked Trojan ramparts.

The Bedlam would have been overwhelming tonight, had each member of the five-strong audience been gifted with a fraction of the talent that allowed one man to fill the stage with enough gods and heroes to give the Trojan Horse company. Too much exuberance!

"I have gazed on the face of Amphitryon", read the famous telegram from Florence to Homer during his excavations on the possible site of Troy. I, too, have gazed upon that face, and many others besides: Patroclos, Odysseus, Ajax and Hector spring up to life, as heroes born from dreams of giants; the massed Trojan armies inch forward, staining against the ash of Greece. Thetis shimmers beneath the cold waters of the Aegean, while Helen wavers (or merely glows?) atop the sun-baked Trojan ramparts.

The Bedlam would have been overwhelming tonight, had each member of the five-strong audience been gifted with a fraction of the talent that allowed one man to fill the stage with enough gods and heroes to give the Trojan Horse company. Too much exuberance!

"I have gazed on the face of Amphitryon", read the famous telegram from Florence to Homer during his excavations on the possible site of Troy. I, too, have gazed upon that face, and many others besides: Patroclos, Odysseus, Ajax and Hector spring up to life, as heroes born from dreams of giants; the massed Trojan armies inch forward, staining against the ash of Greece. Thetis shimmers beneath the cold waters of the Aegean, while Helen wavers (or merely glows?) atop the sun-baked Trojan ramparts.

The Bedlam would have been overwhelming tonight, had each member of the five-strong audience been gifted with a fraction of the talent that allowed one man to fill the stage with enough gods and heroes to give the Trojan Horse company. Too much exuberance!
The Democratic Eye

EXHIBITS

ALEXANDER CARSE
National Gallery, 29th Mar.

Of all the minor Scottish artists that the National Gallery could have chosen to dedicate an exhibition to, this chap has to be one of the most pleasing. And there is no denying this, as a minor painter that one has stood the test of time. When one considers that half of his time in continuation around today will sink very quickly into the mud of eternal oblivion, it is pleasing that Carse has a voice distinctive enough to last a couple of centuries.

Every artist has a "scale"; that of Carse is small; his self portrait is little bigger than a miniature. It is the only examination of a face in this small exhibition — other "portraits" are more likely to be figures in a room space. Even the large scale "Landing of George IV at Leith", which is coupled with small figures, the main joy of it is examining small areas such as the king’s chamber in the new ship in dock. Compared to the grand scale of the Raisburns in room one of the National Gallery, Carse is definitely small.

However the essence of genre painting is that is normal, everyday.

PHILIPPE LELEIVRE
French Institute; until 27 Feb

Perhaps from the olden light of Philippe Leleivre’s Amsterdam amongst the rolling fields, a charming French atmosphere surrounds prints by Philippe Leleivre currently on display at the French Institute. Catching a moment in time, Leleivre intimately reveals mundane scenes bathed in a soft Mediterranean light.

The speckled technique of printing evokes a misty, occasionally atmospheric scene. The technique attempts to shadow the individual "doll-like" drawing of the figure, which reduces the strength of the composition. A tranquil air covers dusty interiors, especially in the artist’s series suggesting sleep. "Femme dormant" indicates the static peace of a woman deep in sleep.

An array of "chocolate box" landscapes depicting rural scenes contrasts with the atmospheric interiors. They possess a non-identity, portraying merely a bluish grey to subtle turquoise, there is undoubtedly a quaint, possibly grey to subtle turquoise, there is undoubtedly a quaint, possibly undeveloped character. Sharp contrast imparts characters, sharp contrasts imparts traces of each landscape.

Although Philippe Leleivre’s landscapes widen ranges of subtle colours adequately, from dappled grey to subtle turquoise, there is undoubtedly a quaint, possibly undeveloped character. Sharp contrast imparts characters, sharp contrasts imparts traces of each landscape.

Arrival of the country relations — Alexander Carse.

Carse catches a humour in a situation and conveys it even without superb drawing skills. He died in debt, after living out his final years on a small pension for his "debased and superannuated artists.(1) This is probably one of the few exhibitions he has ever had, it will not do much to be long before he is exhumed again.

WILLIAM DANIELI ROBERT BLYTH R.S.A.
SCO MAXWELL DAVIES
Susan Hall, 30th January

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist. Lewis Collins soloist. Mr Collins produced a particularly beautiful tone in the well-written and attractive 2nd movement.

Davies’ work, Jimmack the Postie a portrait of a postman provided a witty overture to the concert. Playful woodwind work and aquery to the music with the more lyrical sections suggesting the more reflective side of the Scottish character.

Schoenberg’s sensuous master-piece was given in the arrangement for string orchestra rather than the original string sextet.

Davies’ approach was broad and deliberate and lost some of the tension in the eddary part of the work. This however produced an appropriate breadth and warmth in the closing sections depicting a reaffirmation of the strength of human love.

Colin Moodie

SNO/MAGA

Charles Hall, 30th January

Music is very delicate and must be treated with the utmost care if it is to survive, let alone flourish. Too often it is mishandled, and not only by amateurs. The concert is a particularly susceptible genre, requiring not merely technical brilliance nor simply suitability to the work, but a balance of the two. This concert restored my faith in the concert in particular, and music in general.

The programme’s arrangement, with Heethoven’s Coriolan Overture and Bruch’s Violin Concerto No. 1 preceding the intermission, followed by Sibelius’ Symphony No. 5, implies strongly that the last, much more powerful section, was the main work in the concert. The superlative playing of the entire ensemble buttressed this order, leaving the audience with a feeling of anticlimax at the end of the concert; a feeling of almost being let down.

This was a shame, as the symphony was extremely well and accurately played, giving one a sense of being let into Sibelius’ own private world, with the many contrasts and contradictions inherent in it. These contrasts were made the most of by the lack of anticipation of changes on the part of the orchestra, and there were some beautiful moments, in particular the breathtaking and hypnotic string terminal in the final movement and the breathtaking and hypnotic string terminal in the final movement and the breadth of the main theme on the horns.

Bruch’s Violin Concerto No.1 is an unusual work in that it does not merely not represent a partnership between the orchestra and the soloist, but does not really give the orchestra much of a chance at all.

Edith Vockel is a brilliant violinist, but she is more than brilliance implying superficiality. She takes the music gently through every subtle mood, singing in a sonorous alto or a reverent treble, constantly giving the impression of being alert and aware. She is in tune with every humour of the music and treats it with respect.

Katie Alcock

Beethoven’s great gift is his democratic approach to painting...bourgeois without ridiculing either, he even places them in the center of attention...as in the painting of country relations coming to visit town, a sentimentality bedevilled those who came after him, but none of these notions tranfuse into his work. Carse does not have the Dutch eye for dirt; his scenes of village life are remarkably neat and tidy, pots and pans sucked and shining, faces ordinary but in the push of health, clothes clean and near neat.

Carse’s training was fairly rudimentary, and it shows. But perhaps if he had been more extensive — and towards the classical he would have lost his delight in everyday life.

For such a mild mannered type, Carse has an extraordinary interest in pub brawls and games of football (apparently one and done in the eighteenth century) in particular, and playing around various wounds of a near fatal type. Makes you wonder what he’d have made of London Road after Heart’s V. Hibs on a Saturday afternoon “Plas a change, plus la même chaise.”

The two main exhibitions are in direct contrast with each other; the only linking factors: that both are up reliefs like Jean Dubuffet. upstairs is a selection of "impressionism and ability as a modern artist. While his watercolours hint at a subtlety of Turner, in oil he experiments with colours like Matisse, planes and shapes like Picasso, and uses scratched surfaces, twisty faces and thick impasto to build up reliefs like Jean Dubuffet. A diversity, variety and an innovative style — what more could one ask for.

Alison Brown

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist.

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist.

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist.

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist.

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist.

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist.

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist.

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist.

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist.

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.

In a pleasantly incising and lightly textured performance of Mozart’s Clarinet Concerto, the SCO displayed its own strength by employing its own principal clarinetist.

Schoenberg’s Verklarte Nacht to be given before a capacity audience.
When the Wind Blows

CAMEO
Dir: Jimmy T. Murakami

No doubt I represent Mr and Mrs Average, with their green and pleasant part of England. In their isolated little cottage they concern themselves with nothing more important than their endless cups of tea and odd johns round the house. When the nuclear crisis finally results in an attack, the Bloggs unhinged door leant against the wall.

Throughout the film, there is a sinister contrast between the atmosphere of world destruction and this well-meaning but pitifully ignorant couple. We live with a rose-tinted spectacle idea of World War Two, with its rationing, belt-tightening and ‘never surrender’ attitude, and refer constantly to the infallibility of the governmental ‘powers that be’, while their neighbour-hood has become a wasteland and their bodies are beginning to deteriorate under the nuclear radiation.

Despite the sombre subject matter of the film, there are moments of manic humour, for instance when Hilda Bloggs refuses to take cover when the three-minute warning’s been given, because she’s got a cake in the oven.

The book When the Wind Blows has been a best seller since 1982 and Raymond Briggs, the writer/illustrator, has attracted major British talent from all quarters in the making of the film. Veterans John Mills and Peggy Ashcroft play the obtains couple with wit, perception, and David Bowie contributes a title song to an impressive soundtrack.

In all, it makes a refreshing change to see such a serious subject tackled, not in some government documentary or epic sob story, but through the medium of cartoons, charming, but sophisticated enough to represent human archetypes recognisable to a large public.

There has been some controversy as to whether any children should be allowed to watch this film. I think it singularly appropriate for the “children” who have created and continue to support the current nuclear stalemate.

Whichever way you view it, you cannot effectively differentiate their own role in this nuclear era, as the naive but talented pool of youth for worldliness in their own social, emotional growth, and unconcerned with appropriate social conduct. Scorsese is amazingly adept at portraying the troubled souls who try so desperately to break out of their shells, but remain trapped by what surrounds them.

A major factor in the effectiveness of Scorsese’s films derives from his affinity for the incubating cast. Scorsese shares an intimate relationship with Robert De Niro, whom he has worked within Bob’s actions.” Under Scorsese’s direction, De Niro brought vividness to many diverse characters, including a portrayal of fighter Jake La Motta in Raging Bull, for which he won an Academy Award.

Taxi Driver can be juxtaposed, next to After Hours, the one a spring-loaded, violent psychotragically, the other a hesitantly paced black comedy. The two New York films use drastically different methods to make similar commentaries about an individual trapped in the quagmire of an incomprehensible society.

His latest film, The Color of Money, is a real goodie as the Filhouse’s special preview revealed. Certainly his most commercial film to date, it’s not loaded with the type of claus­ trophobic psychological intensity of Taxi Driver or After Hours. Instead it’s loaded with style and character, as this sequel to The Hustler plots “Fast Eddie” (Paul Newman) retribution, rather than with aged stagnation to the vitality of ruthless pool hustler. Tom Cruise, as the naive but talented pool show-off, is the new reformed hustler, effecting his rebirth, effecting an interesting exchange of youth for worldliness in their relationship. The photography is superb, and Cruise can act, all of which will become apparent when

The winners of last week’s Peggy Sue competition are Robert A. Cranston, Shona Gibson and Rory Banyard. Come on down to the Student office to collect the bounty.

Next week, watch out for a review of the excellent Salvador. If you hate American imperialism, this is the film for you, and it stars the Sunday Times (the Filmhouse) critic, also at the Filmhouse, on Monday and Tuesday. Francis Ford Coppola directs Mickey Rourke and Matt Dillon in glorious motion. The Enterprise is an excellent soundtrack by Stewart Copeland it could hardly fail to become the cult classic of teenage rebellion that it has done.

The Color of Money reaches Edin­burgh in March. Scorsese, gave a fascinating Guardian Lecture last week at the Filmhouse. He covered his early years at New York University, those with Roger Corman, and his influences (mainly early sisters Italian and French, but with Hitchcock and Powell and Pemberton there too); he spoke at length, and with some bitterness, about his personal project which was abandoned by Paramount in 1964. Cus­ted the Last Temptation of Christ, it was to have starred Alain­ Quinn in the title role, but due to studio, nervous of making such a controversial and expensive film so far away (Israel), withdrew personally. The Sun­ Star TVd in filmic mod­ ern San Francisco Decem­ bers (Paul Newman, Tom Cruise, De Niro and Beatty), a director of Round Midnight, which Scorsese assisted, were the film’s highlights. The Registry of Round Midnight, which is 600 feet hotly debated, and “no way” by De Niro asks Joe Pesci, “Did you fuck your mother?” What De Niro actually said to Pesci’s shocked reaction was “Did you fuck your mother?”

Graham Bento
Student Angell is one of the biggest problems this University faces. Paul Jeffrey asks why most of us just can't be bothered.

Student Angell is one of the most widespread malaises of the 1980's. The 1980's student simply cannot be bothered, regarding politics as either too difficult or tooget involved with (an NUS poll recently revealed that students favour politics because "they're all as bad as each other"), or "below" students. The speed with which something might be written off as being "unattainable" or "a waste of time" is staggering. The combination of apathy and cynicism is potentially devastat-

Party politics is widely regarded as particularly disillusioning. However, the fact that party politicsAppearance of Student Angell is not mean party infighting (which is what it has tended to become) but decision making. Thus, the very body whose decisions are taken, be it the smallest of EU Societies, or the central body, is subject to the same treatment. Any set up might appear impotent now, yet, even in this case, the only way to hope to change matters is to work from the inside. From inside carry much more weight than muttered criticisms from the outside. This appears to have been forgotten by many people, judging by the low level of activity and interest in any of university communal activity. The tendency is criticism first, then sec-

One area of particular neglect at Edinburgh is politics. Apathy here not only, but in a level of straight apolitical charity, Edin-

In the first of a new series looking at the people behind local places, Clare MacLaren bravely ventured into the Metro Cinema (formerly the Cluny), where she met its manageress, Mrs Angell ...
This week Travel Bug goes to Czechoslovakia where, as a volunteer in a work camp, Andrew Sparrow did his bit for East/West relations.

I went to Czechoslovakia looking for oppression. At the border armed guards came in and searched the carriage, which was inconvenient but hardly very sinister. Walking around Prague that morning, I noticed the crude, red posters encouraging people to ‘Fight for Socialism and World Peace’. ‘Propaganda’, I thought, but imagine trying to explain to the Czechs why our Government spends millions urging people to ‘Tell Sid’. After 12 hours in the country the only evidence I had that the citizens of the Czechoslovak Socialist Republic were oppressed was the absence of loo paper in the toilets.

I had come to join a voluntary work camp. Two British organisations, Concordia and IVS, will find places for people on work camps almost anywhere in Europe, including the Eastern bloc. You must pay a registration fee (about £20) and arrange your own travel. At the camp, you do a socially useful job with other young people of different nationalities. Food and accommodation are provided and the camps last for two or three weeks.

My camp was in Lidice, a small village outside Prague. During the war the Nazis had massacred the inhabitants and flattened the houses. We were working on the new houses, which likes people to remember the war. It takes their mind of more recent issues.

The camp was friendly. It was small (7 Czechs, 4 British, 3 Dutch, 1 Swiss, 1 French) and everyone spoke good English (the language of the camp). We slept in two large, marquee-type tents near a football pitch in the village. The sleeping arrangements changed frequently as people, long into the night, made determined efforts to improve East/West relations. As I said, the camp was friendly.

On the second day we started work at 7 am. Six of us had to move a large pile of stones onto a track. Two people could have managed quite easily, by throwing the stones, but by forming a chain and passing the stones from person to person, we managed to involve all six. After this, Yarda, the tall and irrepressibly cheerful camp leader, ordered a break. It lasted two hours.

This was my introduction to state socialism. In Czechoslovakia everyone is guaranteed a job. The notion of competition, or effort, is virtually alien to them. On this, the proper employees did not fail to explain. Instead I found a lot of happy people living in a sad country blamed by the lack of political power.

When I left, Yarda talked about coming to Edinburgh. There is a faint chance that he might be given one of the few places in work camps abroad. “I hope on no come to see you,” he said, “and stay in your flat and drink wine with the class enemy.” I hope so too.

Arresting deputy Josef Krounart, a leading representative of the Czechs sat through it patiently. They had heard it all before.

Czechs are not interested in politics. Their system is all bureaucratic and tedious, there is no room within it for genuine political debate and no self-respecting person would take it seriously. The notion that new papers might be interesting was quite alien to them.

I went to Czechoslovakia looking for oppression. I did not fail to explain. Instead I found a lot of happy people living in a sad country blamed by the lack of political power.

MAC on the Move

MAC, Edinburgh University’s Money Advice Centre is expanding. Susan Moir here outlines what MAC is attempting to do, and how students can best help themselves with financial difficulties.

I work part-time in a pub. To me MAC means a whisky and ginger. Like an increasing number of my fellow students I work because I’m hard up, which brings me to another meaning of MAC: Money Advice Centre.

The Money Advice Centre at Edinburgh University doesn’t solve students’ money problems. If it did I wouldn’t be working. But it can help.

The Centre was set up in 1983 when the financial outlook for students seemed grim but was in fact positively radiant compared to today. The Student Advisory and Counselling Service was at the time constantly dealing with students whose money problems had seemed the point of no return. MAC was envisaged as a preventative measure.

The original aims were to provide information on all possible sources of finance for students, to advise in times of crisis, to improve student relations with banks and to encourage practical budgeting for people like me who, on arriving at university management, blow a sizeable whack of their grant on pubs, Societies Fair et al. This sounds like yet another stiflingly boring action group. But there’s no denying the reality of the present crisis. It is wonder no one writes his old hard facts should suffice.

Grants rose by only 2½% this year. Since 1979, on the Government’s own figures, the real value of the means grant has been falling.

The scale of parental contributions has been steadily rising. Parents cannot afford to make such large contributions. Half of the students affected do not receive the full parental contribution.

These measures are to draw £20 million from students this year. Many students could be around £50 worse off.

With considerable investment in student business the banks are not going to pull the plug on students overnight. But there are signs of a growing caution at local level over the provision of overdraft facilities.

All of which looks like a comprehensive and coherent beam. Unless you happen to be a student. So when I ran across three lunchtimes a week MAC volunteers set up desks at Teviot KB and the Student Centre.

What began as a two hour stint on Wednesdays has expanded gradually over the last few years. Rough and ready but growing is the impression given. Problems still beset the society: lack of a suitable venue and volunteers for KB. Plans for the future range from the grandiose porta-MAC caravan, nine to five daily, to the ‘Yes, well, it might just work’ permanent lunchtime base. More attention is needed to cover Freshers’ Week, the only time of the year when the desks resemble Greylar’s on a Saturday night.

So how to best prepare students for further benefit and grant cuts? Of course this has all been said before. Endless leaflets, posters, SRC motions. Almost as depressing as the cuts themselves. But good but that the last thing anyone wants to hear is some society preaching a highfalutin’ gospel of student apathy.

So if you are exasperated with the cant of student politics, if you actually want to see something done, think about joining MAC. This week has been labelled ‘MAC on the Move’. If we want to expand further next year we’re going to need more volunteers.

To join MAC sign up at EUSA or desks at Teviot on Mondays, KB on Tuesdays, Student Centre on Thursdays and Appletons and Main Library tomorrow.
The resounding choruses of "Waltzing Matilda" emanating from the Pear Tree's garden on Friday night heralded the arrival of New South Wales University's Rugby Football Club.

After visiting Ireland and England earlier in the month, the Australians had come to Edinburgh for their only Scottish date of the season. Edinb'urg'haBig' was a great deal more ship-shape' behaviour and Castlemain capsers from our friends across the water than any of the rugby relations, over the weekend the serious of the visit soon came across the line.

The 'wame' had been approaching this game with some trepidation, recent rugby success by Australian teams on these, and other, shores.

This set of Australians did not, however, live up to the reputation as Edinburgh was won through twice and four successful kicks by Dave Stevens for Garth McAspin respectively. The only reply for the 'wame' was a penalty by winger Chris Harris.

Edinburgh's coach Arthur Ross stated after the match that he had been very pleased by Edinburgh's play, and thought the pre-match tactical order to deliver the ball to the forwards.

With the least hint of complacency the Scottish side had an easy win. But then of course, Edinburgh's coach Arthur Ross saw Ross stamp his name into the record books.

All in all, a thoroughly satisfying week for Edinburgh University Sports Club. Remarkable, isn't it? It started badly, with Paul Jeffrey winning a total of three points against Dundee number one, but from this point things were to go right and start it got better fast.

Neil Macleod, continuing his good run of results, proceeded to reveal the full range of his talents and demolish the Dundee number two. Neil, normally a fly half, decided to work his opponent down, displayed prevision, no anxiety and was very comfortably. It served the Dundee player right for telling the player that his name was Jahanari.

At number three, Paul Jenkins maintained his remarkably sporting habit of always allowing his opponent at least two games, and then normally then allowing him to get as many points as possible in the third game. Paul does, however, normally win in the deciding points of the game, but unfortunately his sense of generosity and artistic sense of the game deserted him and he lost 10-9 in the finish.

As Dundee had failed to bring a full team, they had to form a number five string's match. The stage was therefore set for Nick "Garfield" Blyth to display his prowess. This he proceeded to do.

In the Scottish tough rowing race, held over 14 miles on the River Forth, from South Alloa to Stirling. The Stirling University Sports Club's "Falling Stags" is the ultimate test of fitness, strength and endurance, of both a physical and mental nature, in a sport that is already acknowledged as one of the most demanding of all.

The event attracted over 30 crews from all over the country, and the perfect conditions proved a bonus. The Boat Club was represented by four crews, with fine performances from the 1st men's four and the men's novice four.

The first four were the fastest crew of the day, finishing second overall in all of time 1:07.40. Transportation problems meant that the crews were late in boating, consequently missing the best of the racing tide. It was this delay, combined with a lack of water training this term — due to the extremely cold weather — that ultimately cost the crew the overall title.

The performances of the crews went a long way to proving that the Victorian training schedule is starting to pay off. Under the watchful eye of new captain Ian White, individual fitness, strength and mental endurance were the key to this new improvement, and there is every sign that the 1987 season will be a successful year for the club as a whole in the championship.
A mars a minute is Murder

The Edinburgh University Hare and Hounds entertained Heriot-Watt in a return match last Wednesday. The course chosen was a two-lap endurance test along the Hermitage, and we have our own beloved captain, Russel Boyd, to blame for this masochistic route.

The race was sponsored by Mars, or at least should have been because that's the reason that one will become Boyd, to blame for this match last Wednesday. The Heriot-Watt are return the away team, there is always the hopelessly lost at the back of the pass, map, or a change of clothes. Yet on Wednesday it was the home team rather than the visitors who lost their way.

In all honesty, the Haries did not produce one of their most breathtaking performances of the season. A certain group veered left instead of right at the main road, or two miles away from the University. This misplacement of direction had led to the distance between the elite group and the slower 30-odd runners being greater than ever. All the runners were in a confident mood to win, but there were sound reasons not to believe in this outcome.

Surely the Haries will learn from this experience — they must get into training forthwith, to claim revenge over Heriot-Watt, for now on a Mars-a-day will never again will our stomachs be humbled by such lowly opposition.

Russel Boyd, the Haries captain, passed by could have possibly mis-taken such a miserable looking bunch for being highly competitive athletes. The sickly feeling lasted for days, playing havoc with the runners' healthy appetites.

Remarkably, the Haries were in action again on Saturday for their third race of the week in the final District League race at Riccarton.

It was the final chance of an out-striking, before the big one — the British Student Cross Country Championships that is. Many of our athletes took the opportunity to rest, but the hardy boys were there in confidence to mob a "feel fit, feel strong. There is no reason on earth why I should not be able to win this race" (Russel Boyd, BSc, d.n.i.).

As it turned out, Russel did not win but there were sound performances from Ian Harkness and John Wright (who really is a magnificent physique). However, both teams have recently back from injury, who came in 35th and 8thth respectively, and all hope is for a hard a in a fast race on a cold day. The club needs to turn their attention to the British students' pace.

Up front the race was won by Falkirk's John Pemberton, although two Haries Heriot-Watts took the team prize with five of the first nine finishers. For mes mortality, Heriot-Watt has a hard job in a fast race on a cold day. The club needs to turn their attention to the British students' pace.

2nd Loss

After opening the second half of the season with consecutive victories, the Edinburgh Basketball Duke fell to university rivals Glasgow last night, dropping their overall record to 18 wins against two losses.

Last Friday night Edinburgh, slopped by naples North Berwick, with less in league play this sea-son, by 77-56.

Midfield came to town on the weekend, in what was the biggest game of the season to this point. At the end of the game with one loss only, Glasgow utilised spearhead McGregor in both ends of the court, to the key's 83-74 win.

Mick Lawrenson

Student's classified section is a free service to readers. We welcome free words and may be handed into the Student office (first floor, 48 Pleasance, Edinburgh). Student collection boxes in the Trews, Foyer, Mandela Centre Union Street or A&M Reid grocers in the KB Centre.

Student's editorial office are in 48 Pleasance, first floor, plan 558.107@hit or 4016. If you want to get involved, consult with the editorial office. Meetings, all listed below. Alternatively, phone on the day to see if you want to drop in ads, letters, information you can use Student boxes in PA-terrow Shop or Teviot Lobby.

EDITORIAL MEETING Wednesday, 1 pm

STUDENT

MUSIC: Wednesday, 1 pm

ARTS: Thursday, 1.15 pm at Banermer's pub.

FEATURES: Wednesday, 1.15 pm

NEWS: Thursday, 1 pm

FILM: WHAT'S ON

SPORTS: PHOTOGRAPHY, GRAPHICS

Friday, 1.30 pm