The Camp for Nuclear Disarmament enjoyed a jubilant return to the weekend with tens of thousands of people taking part in demonstrations in London and Glasgow.

From Louise Simson

In London,

With a strikingly evident show of determination and immediate organisation, the Anti-Nuclear Power rally which took place last Sunday in London showed itself to be the most successful event of its kind for nearly 20 years.

Coach-loads of slogan chanting campaigners from all over the country arrived with their sashes and leaflets. Old and young alike strode confidently on the walk from Marble Arch to Trafalgar Square. Even though the red Monday morning traffic slowed the march, dominated the scene the spectacular display, included such diverse elements as a 30-foot long green dragon and the more macabre cermonious carrying of a coffin, together with Trident missile killed corpse, which bore the childish slogan ‘After this not even poppies will grow’.

Unwilling to pass up any chance for publicity, groups such as the Legalise Cannabis Campaign and the Right to Work Campaigners were tokenly represented.

Crammed into Trafalgar Square, the thousands of rally-goers stopped to listen to the various well-spoken speakers from the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament. At risk of offending the speakers it was perhaps no great loss, that amidst the throngs of people, what they said was barely audible.

Amidst those crowd also Paul Foot, leader and founder of the Socialist Workers Party (SWP) could be seen quietly milling on the periphery, incognito with his wife and children, and unseen by his hyper active and diligent supporters.

The only comment made in the speeches that created a hostile stir was a commendation of the police, for their calm and unobtrusive overseeing of the event. Earlier, a democratic vote had ruled a police attempt to remove a mobile band from round 5,000 marchers. But the march and rally, organised by the Glasgow District branch of the Scottish National Party, was a peaceful, test quiescent affair, at least in comparison to the Trafalgar Square demo. But the tactics did annoy many of the marchers by their insistence on breaching up the barricades into small groups enhance traffic flow. Why should they have stopped others halfway along the road and physically ejected groups from linking up with fellow marchers up ahead, however, they might have had to explain.

From Bryan McLure

In Glasgow

Around 5,000 marchers, invited by the Scottish branch of the Labour Party, gathered on George Square, Glasgow, on Saturday to demonstrate their opposition to the nuclear arms race.

Both events were a positive affirmation that anti-nuclear feelings are once again running high, at a level which has not been witnessed since the heyday of CND protests in the late fifties and sixties.

The Special General Meeting of EUSA took place last Thursday, 23rd October in Pollock Halls gymnasm.

For those who attended, and considering we are all, like it or not, members of the Association, they were by no means a majority, the prospect of “more information, questioning and discussion” seemed like a good enough reason for going along.

Mr John Sturrock, the Senior President gave his report, which included student finance problems, the possibility of the “loan” system replacing the present grant system and the call for more direct representation of faculties on the SRC.

This was followed by the Accommodation Forum and Prof. Neil McCormack, the Convenor of the Accommodation Committee was present to answer questions from the floor. He paid tribute to the SA and called the rent increases in relation to grant rises “Deeply regrettable.

The questions raised covered a wide range, about administrative and capital expenditure at Pollock Halls with reference to the heating being kept on during the summer. The fact Pollock Halls had maintained its normal level of costs despite a drop in the conference trade due to the present recession, let Prof. McCormack off that one easily.

As tempers rose the questions became more angry, and the use of the intercom made on the deposit each resident at Pollock Halls pays was questioned.

Prof. McCormack once again had an answer at hand — this money, he said is “ploughed back into accommodation and used to the student’s advantage.”

Then, whether it stimulated you to action, or left a sour taste with University politics in your mouth, the private members motion was discussed.

This motion proposed by Alan Armstrong and seconded by Mark Kennedy with amendments proposed by David Roberts and seconded by Colin Mackinnon prompted the most responses of the evening.

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Costa Pre-empting

Dear Sir,

May I enquire if Simon Clerk and Diana Noel Peton intend to apologise, through the editor's basket. As usual the majority contained editor's basket. As usual the majority contained

important than actual representation. This is not the time or the place to remind these Jaymmy-faced individuals of their election promises, nor is it time or place to give a lesson in real representation of the people they were elected by. Let it suffice to say that if they spent less time empire building and more time building a tolerable world in an atmosphere of constructive democracy for the student body at large then comments such as this would not be necessary.

Constructive democracy does not mean treating the student body to displays of primary school debate as was witnessed last week. How often do we hear the plaintive cries of "better General Meetings" in the Association hustings. Last year? Everybody promised a return to sanity, with no more of the petty constitutional squabbles and more than cabaret acts. There's no use putting the blame on this year's Executive, though. They try to do what they were elected to do, but the fact remains we are still faced with unsightly bickering and wrangles on points of order in these meetings. And that isn't good enough.

Student politicians may have come a long way from the outrageous, lunatic ravings of the late sixties but on performances such as last week's no one can say that the days of responsibility and reasoned debate within the student body are over. The fact that active democracy in student circles is seen as such a circus is half the reason that it is not truly active — most people stay away.

People outside the University will not take General Meetings as a standard for their representatives (and, remember, our Association is our only representative body) when they see what is so obvious a personal animosity being paraded as a discussion. What means that is means the hacks, of whatever political persuasion, must think before they act. Now, more than ever, when the future of the "ordinary" students are being eroded on all sides, is the time to present a united front to the outside world. Differences between individuals (which will always arise) have got to be subordinated to the common good. Personal vendettas get none of us anywhere.

Costa Pre-empting

Ouverture was not written out of general

Egg on his face

Dear Sir,

Before plunging into a pseudo-Watergate revelation about the lack of publicity for the Emergency General meeting, perhaps Mr Costa should have verified his facts. He can only assume that mr Costa's letter of outrage was not written out of general concern for "all students".

Yours faithfully.
Piers Currie

Letters to the Editor...
HEAVY FLAK
Sir,

Although the occasional "fool's pay" is acceptable and even predictable in a student newspaper, last week's main news story "bombs away" must be some kind of record. Nothing so far this year has caused more even-handed consternation than the event featured on our front page. The story, in a短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短短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A PROBLEM SPOT

Let's face it, zits are not the most cuddly or appetising little creatures are you. I mean, you wouldn't exactly decorate your Christmas tree with them or present one as a Nobel Prize for metaphysics. Yet in a moment of weakness, some of us find ourselves at the mercy of an awkward fellow.

General public reaction to hearing a recording of a noisy setting of Parliament where MPs' hips and bos at the least 'unprovoked' is to condone it as 'innocent' and 'childish'.

Perhaps for our next general meeting, the placing of tape recorders within the hall would be in order. If nothing else, it would at least give an insight into student politics at its worst and most ineffective as witnessed last Thursday at the General Meeting.

Feature

Film Editor 'Subpoenad'

Yesterday Alan Hunter, 'Student Film Editor, flew to the United States in answer to a Las Vegas court subpoena. Around 7 am on 13th September this year Allan Hunter was mugged on Las Vegas' famous 'Strip'. Alan, who had missed his flight aroused the attention of a nearby Cafe security guard.

The mugger then made off with the bag of Mr Hunter's belongings,

around for a game of "Jet-Putts". For the plooky pacifist, there is always a quiet game of 'zi-bit' to be played without. But, even more soul-sapping is the "polka-dot" vest - destroying than the "polka-dot" vest - and "polka-dot" vest - it makes you feel like you are wearing a suit.

Zizens' (continued from front page)

Although only a minor part in relation to the main events, that of the actual motion, the amendments are likely to be the grimmest stale. They were originally suggested by Kirk, the mop of the day, and many present did not hear or get the chance to oppose them when they were passed.

The main points disputed in these amendments were: 'That the motion will not involve the loss of expenditure and the addition of "lawfully" to the resolution to support action taken to fight college closures in Scotland.'

Leading the challenge against the "rushed through" amendments was Mr Napier who called for a vote on the issue. The Chairman's ruling was upheld and the amendments passed.

Leading the challenge however, Mr Neiper did not stop there and backed by a quest of "Are we not doing us "support IRA". Surprise, surprise he did, and what's more so as to his "not opposed to breaking law".

One member of the audience obviously sickened by the petty haggling over straightforward issues attacked Mr Napier with the expletive "I hate him".

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The lights went out.

The silo's seductive sounds of motorhead purged from a prehistoric Philips portable, which you left in the sink. Piano-attack hands moved sinuously and frantically, searching for that celestial oasis of the lovers sweet embrace. It was only then you realised you had worn your father's abuser gloves, which he uses at the idea foundling.

A new magazine, 'SHINING' BRIGHT, is out. The magazine will most probably be limited to three issues per year and although it is unlikely any payment can be made to contributors, they will receive a free copy.

DISCOUNT HANDBOOK

Due to the lack of response to the Student's Association's questionnaire which was sent out to shops over the summer holidays, no discount handbook produced this year. However, to date, more research on the matter. In the meantime, if anyone knows of any discount schemes, the Association would be pleased to hear from you.

STOP PRESS

It seems that Student rock man Rob "Main Man" Stevenson has finally settled on a partner for this year's President. It's really rather a pity if this lucky start...? Find out next week.

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ANCE (X)

Oir Ridley Scott

Swiss film acclaimed at Cannes, London Film Festivals.

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GORDON BRICKSMAN

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Swiss film acclaimed at Cannes, London Film Festivals.

the magazine will most probably be limited to three issues per year and although it is unlikely any payment can be made to contributors, they will receive a free copy.

Which Edinburgh pub claims to be the oldest in Scotland?

Where can you drink in a 'sailing ship'?

Which pub is the haunt of folk musicians, and provides its own public newspaper?

The answer to these questions, and many more, can be found in the

EDINBURGH PUB GUIDE

The Pub Guide reviews a wide range of Edinburgh hosteries, gives details of their amenities, and even provides maps to help you find your way. Features on Pub Grub, Real Ale, musical diversions and other entertainments are also included.

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OPINIONATED POL(L)ITICS . . .

or how Mrs Agnes Average rules the country

Politics

Election Year 1980


I walk up to the bar and order a pint of Special. As I lean against the bar a wizened Scot, who has overheard my blantly American accent rise above the swell of drooping conversation, asked me where I am from. Realising that alcohol is the social drug in these parts, I grip my beer and turn to answer him, "New York City, the navel of the universe.""Aye," he mumbles, undisturbed. "You never learn for the inevitable follow-up. It comes carefully worded. "And who would you be wanting for President?" I have learned to be guarded in my response, "I pass the buck, I'm not quite sure. What do you think about what's going on in America?" He picks it up. "Well, I don't talk the truth, I think the whole Carter family is a bit suburban, if you know what I mean." I nod blithely. "And that brother of his is positively alcoholic." He laughs. "Well, you cannot say they aren't a typical American family," I venture. "Aye." Pause. I remain silent, not to interfere with this brilliant one of reasoning. "After all, Ford or Reagan should become President, the world is a hellish enough place with the likes of Maggie Thatcher." With this, a Scottish Nationalist type joins in. "Reagan isn't a world wide nuclear war and we'll all be dead in less than four years!" "Yes, of course, he would have nuked Iran ages ago if he could. The oil industry certainly co-operates with that man." I have learned never to disagree with strangers in political arguments, especially with people on this side of the Atlantic. After all, I know the Europeans and British must have a clearer view of what goes on in America because they have so much of great bourgeois music like Barbara Streisand and Barry Manilow that tells them how lovely they are — and of course the rock stars move to America first chance they get. Then there is the fact that all Americans are so loud and they drive big Cadillacs and Oldsmobile convertibles, and even the real poor people have colour televisions. But who cares, it's the land of opportunity isn't it? If this was the fact that all Americans have an idea or concern for what happens outside their 3,000-square-mile perimeter. In a country where Cubans are up on one shore and violence erupting on another, with a myriad of demonstrations and racism, and blacks in the upper and down mixed in the middle, how could anyone have time to read the international section of the Daily News — save to look at the pictures of starving Indians and skinned British youth. But hell, it's nothing new, we have all of that — and more. We have Starkey and Kurtis. In the midst of all this pandemonium we Americans are faced with the choice of leaders to run the whole show. Who would want the job anyway? Providing they do, we have two options: Ronald Reagan, who would convert the country to Christianity, have women back into their kitchens where they belong, prohibit the wonderful option of abortion, and send our boys to war as soon as he could. With men like Kissenger and Haig to advise him, what could be more hair raising? On the other hand, we have the incumbent southern bumpkin who has proven he cannot organise a rescue mission, has no foreign policy, has hired his most intelligent advisers, and has done more to destroy business incentive than any President in the history of the nation. Besides, he licks in his heart. "It just doesn't seem like anything is going right for America, does it?" I ask the mates in the pub as I finish my pint. "Aye, haven't got a decent statesman in the entire country," observes my wizened friend. "Well, it seems like a leader will be able to help America or the world." I detect a note of keenness in the tone of the young Nationalist. "What do people think about?" Aha. Vague question. Room for interpretation. He wants to know about the things you can't read in a newspaper. He wants to know if the democratic system really can be proven in the hands of the "people". He wants to know if the "people" are greater than any one man. There is a lot of country music incredibly insufficient. But all I venture is the fact that the American people are experiencing scarcity like everyone else in the world and the answer is not in any one man. In fact the policy options prove that the answer lies precisely in the people. In their change of attitude wrought from economic necessity, Americans can no longer rely in their independence from the rest of the world. I do not think any President will make the difference in this election. It's out of their hands. Perhaps they are toed with my observation. The subject changes and I learn once again not to talk with strangers.

Lauren-Glen Davillen

Paul Heywood

All readers of The Student, being astute well-informed observers, will doubtless have noticed the remarkable growth in the use of opinion polls. With regard to politics, the poll opinion has now become an indispensable aid to American politicians. Sociologists, psychologists commission opinion polls to gauge reaction to every conceivable political situation, and politicians in turn sound inordinate amounts of time reacting to the poll results.

Recently we have had almost daily polls to tell us how the American public will vote (or not, as the case may be) in the upcoming Presidential election; which candidate the leadership of the Labour Party has the most support from his Parliamentary colleagues; how the French public will react to a left-wing candidate other than Mitterand; who was going to win the Australian elections; etc. etc.

Added to these come the variations on the basic theme: polls to find out how Americans would vote if the contestants were Reagan and Kennedy; Ford, Kennedy and Anderson; how would they vote if Castro were opposed to Nixon, or if Carter stood as a Republican and Anderson as a Democrat; would their opinion be different if the election took place in June? How would they feel if the ballot papers were green instead of white? If this election had taken place in 1973, would they alter their vote? And so it goes.

What is not generally realised is that opinion polls can have a telling effect on the actual outcome of events. A respected analysis in America suggested that a major contribution to Reagan's defeat by Ford for the 1976 Republican nomination was quite simply that poll-results showing a lead for Reagan were deliberately leaked by his camp just a few days before voting took place at the convention. The meantime made a point of playing down his own chances, attempting to make a Reagan victory look like a foregone conclusion. In the event, Reagan's supporters did not feel a great urgency to vote, and Ford was able to scrape through by the narrowest of margins.

In other words, a healthy lead in opinion polls can be a disavantage. Much political manoeuvring goes on to ensure that the right opinion poll results are issued, though evidently the independently sponsored polls — Gallup, Harris, Mori etc. — are supposedly not open to bias. Of course, they are often quite wrong. But no one can complain if an election he is involved in fails to have a private poll conducted. By the same token, governments in power like to send out feelers to ascertain how projected schemes will be received. By the same token, governments in power like to send out feelers to ascertain how projected schemes will be received. Of course, "opinion" by its very definition is an amorphous concept: what seems to one to be probable truth is defined in my well-loved dictionary. Hence, we tend categorically to the concepts, we talk of Private Mansions, Millions, Moris. et al. with such matters.

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The Proliferation of the Nuclear Menace

Dr HELEN CALDICOTT

Dr Helen Caldicott addressed a packed house at Appleton Tower last Wednesday. This in itself is a testament to Dr Caldicott's extraordinary charm and ability to communicate. She had clearly prepared meticulously for the occasion, as evidenced by the slides and graphs she projected on the large screen in the lecture hall. Her voice, clear and strong, filled the hall, drawing every listener into her world of nuclear dangers.

Dr Caldicott began her presentation with a powerful keynote speech, titled "The Proliferation of the Nuclear Menace." She highlighted the urgency of the situation, with a backdrop of nuclear explosions and images of the devastation they cause. She stated, "The proliferation of nuclear weapons is a grave threat to the future of humanity." Her speech was backed by a slide that showed a map of the world, with nuclear disarmament treaties marked in red.

Dr Caldicott went on to discuss the interdependence of the civil and military nuclear program. She brought out the point that the first nuclear reactor was built, not for civil purposes, but to contribute to the military establishment's need for nuclear weapons. The world, she said, is on the brink of nuclear war, and we must act now to prevent it.

She also touched upon the importance of education and awareness in the fight against nuclear proliferation. "It is not enough to know about the dangers of nuclear weapons; we must also teach others about them," she said. She emphasized the need for a global campaign to educate people about the risks of nuclear weapons.

Dr Caldicott concluded her presentation by calling for immediate action. She urged listeners to join the world-wide movement for nuclear disarmament. "We must stand together and demand that governments work towards a world free of nuclear weapons," she said. Her words were met with a standing ovation, and it was clear that her message had resonated with the audience.

The evening ended with a lively discussion, where Dr Caldicott answered questions from the audience. She was insightful and articulate, earning her a well-deserved round of applause.

Dr Caldicott's presentation was a powerful reminder of the urgency of the nuclear threat. It was a call to action, urging everyone to join in the global movement for nuclear disarmament. Her words were a beacon of hope in a world that faces this grave threat.

Joh Magson

6 Feature

Dr Hans Gal: Birthday Tribute

Dr Hans Gal, OBE, composer, scholar, philosopher, dedicated musical genius for music. Nonetheless, like any other great man, Hans Gal had his share of controversies. However, his contributions to the world of music are immeasurable.

Dr Hans Gal was born on October 27, 1910, in Brno, Czechoslovakia. He was a prodigy in music, and by the age of six, he was already composing his first pieces. His music was characterized by a deep sense of emotion and a profound understanding of human nature. His compositions were often filled with a sense of tragedy and pathos, reflecting his personal experiences and the hardships of his time.

Throughout his career, Dr Hans Gal was known for his dedication to music education. He believed that music was a powerful tool for social change and was committed to using his music to promote peace and understanding. He was a tireless advocate for music education and spent his later years working to establish music schools and centers around the world.

Dr Hans Gal's birthday is celebrated every year with a concert dedicated to his memory. This year's concert was held at the University of Manchester, where he had lived and worked for many years. The audience was treated to a special performance of one of his most famous works, "Die Heilige Ente." The performance was met with a standing ovation, and it was clear that Hans Gal's music would continue to inspire and delight audiences for generations to come.

The concert featured a diverse range of musical performances, including orchestral, choral, and solo performances. It was a fitting tribute to Dr Hans Gal's life and work, and a testament to the enduring power of music.

The concert ended with a tribute to Dr Hans Gal, led by the University of Manchester's Music Department. The audience sang "Happy Birthday" to Dr Hans Gal, and it was a fitting way to honor his memory.

Dr Hans Gal's birthday is a time to celebrate his life and work, and to honor the legacy of a musical genius. His music will continue to inspire and delight audiences for generations to come.
S.R.C. BYE-ELECTION TODAY

ARTS UNDERGRADUATE
2nd and Subsequent Years—1 Seat

ROBERT JENKINS
I will attempt to ensure that attention is devoted to practical everyday problems affecting students and that time and money are not wasted on unrepresentative political campaigns.

DAVID ANDREW ROBERTSON
I'm aware that the SRC is not here to instigate world revolution or to apologise for Margaret Thatcher, therefore, as a Labour Club member and a Christian, my prime concerns are Edinburgh University students and our role in this city.

KENNETH RODERICK MURRAY
I stand to represent students and not the visionary politics of a noisy minority. Last year the SRC continually let students down by submitting to extremists. I will play my part to ensure that this is not repeated this year.

DIANA NOEL PATON
I have suffered the Social Science Faculty for three years so I reckon I know, by now, the problems that exist. I will do anything I can if elected to push the interests of all social scientists from within the SRC.

SOCIAL SCIENCE UNDERGRADUATE
2nd and Subsequent Years—1 Seat

I will attempt to ensure that attention is devoted to practical everyday problems affecting students and that time and money are not wasted on unrepresentative political campaigns.

VOTING METHOD
As there are only two candidates for each seat, votes should simply be cast according to the candidate preferred by placing a “1” or “X” in the box next to the preferred candidate’s name on the ballot paper. Only second and subsequent year undergraduate students in the Faculties of Arts and Social Science will be allowed to vote. Please bring your matriculation card.

POLLCING STATIONS
Chambers Street House 10.00 am-7.00 pm
David Hume Tower 10.00 am-5.00 pm
Library Coffee Room 10.00 am-5.00 pm
Pollock Refectory 5.30 pm-7.00 pm
Student Centre House 10.00 am-7.00 pm
Student Centre Refectory 11.00 am-3.00 pm
Teviot Row House 10.00 am-7.00 pm

RETURNED UNOPPOSED

1st Year Arts
JOHN PETER RIOU BENSON
JULIAN MARK GOODARE
ANGUS CHRISTOPHER PEETZ
DAVID PHILIP STEAD

1st Year Science
BRIDIE JANE ANDREWS
DAVID BENDIX
ROBERT PAUL INGLESON
ADRIAN MATTHEW LINACRE

1st Year Law
RODERICK ANDREW MANSON

Dentistry
CALUM JACK

Postgraduate Convener
ROBERT WILLIAM MILNE

Postgraduates 1st Year
MICHELE PEUGNIEZ
To many people at Edinburgh University, the present Gulf war between Iran and Iraq may seem of no more than passing interest. For the many students of those countries at present over here it is a matter of grave concern. The situation is not helped by the fact that both countries of the crisis have students at Edinburgh. 'Student' has been trying to find out just what life is like in such a worrying position. This week an Iraqi student talks.
IMPRESSIONS OF SCOTLAND

Two weeks ago 'Student' ran a feature, by a Scot, of impressions of America. Having been overrun with response to its controversial nature, and as a sort of reply, we now put the boot on the other foot.

I have good news for all you tourists, a major attraction of the American tourist reputation is alive and well and living in Durham. Some may only have heard of the famous 'Dome Fest' Durham rings out once a year with throbbing drums and vibrating guitars, to a captive audience. Imagine my surprise and joy to discover this June that the punk and pogo of last year had disappeared, to be replaced by well-matured denim, Afghan coats, and flowing hair and skirts. The roar of the music was bracing, but the effect was not so strong as before as I tried to mingle with the happy hippies. Even the plainclothes policemen, who were showing particular interest in people's smoking habits, were wearing flares. Amid the head-rotating and general freak out in front of the stage, one character held up a bunch of weeds and asked the audience if they wanted to buy some grass. However, there were no signs of any interest in the bunting, bunting, and brown-alive bottles, it appeared the. The locals still prefer alcohol for kicks. OK, so it wasn't exactly 'Woodstock'. It was possible to buy an ice-cream and get to a ports-to, but after all this is 1980.

Another sign of the times was that the combined age of the visiting Darlington Hell's Angels must have reached a four-figure number, their lovingly preserved filth—encrusted black uniforms and helmets were definitely genuine sixties. The band finished and the hippies were away, there was no more touching sight than an environment-conscious Hell's Angel peacefully helping gather litter into a bin-liner. Happily, this game, 'Con-

configuration

A NEW GAME

by MURDO MACDONALD

I don't know how to design a game. It's more a question of knowing how to feel what I'm feeling when I'm designing, or rather what I'm feeling when I'm feeling that a design is there to be found, and that when it is found it will necessarily be all of a piece, consistent within itself. I know what I wanted of course; I wanted a game which generated a series of beautiful positions with as few rules as possible, which it was entertaining to play and could be played in a living room, yet was not so short that it was trivial. Happily, this game, 'Con-

Fig. 1 A winning position.

Fig. 2. The starting position.

Fig. 3 Help in positions.

Fig. 4. A taking configuration.

Fig. 5.

Fig. 6.

Configuration.

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Up until two years ago, quiet-spoken Jo(m) Callis was lead guitarist with The Rezillos. He also wrote the songs of the '91 single, "Can't Stand My Baby," titled after a song by the group. He was credited with being another member of the band, the rest being rearrangements of old favourites. If you loved songs like "Tipp of the Top", "Flying Saucer Attack", you should be wondering what hell happened to Jo and indeed the "other" half of The Rezillos who stayed with him whilst Fay and Eugene turned The Revisels.

Looking back it seems a shame that they broke up 'cos it looked like they and Joe Public were on to a winner. Anyway, Callis sees that as history and is at present playing a double role. On the one hand he is involved with his own band, Shand, and on the other, he has now begun to discover songwriting talents like those of his hero, Eric Clapton.

Occasional questions by Rob Stevenson, Pix courtesy of Simon Allen and Tim Smith.

Jo: It's a good question I've been wondering myself - you get the sort of situations where it's like a moosecam set up in many different ways to get the best possible results.

Student: What are your memories of art school?

Jo: The education system disillusioned me. The value of it to me was the endless reading of无聊 garbage, the interest was less and less in the lectures. As far as I was concerned they had more to offer me about the practical situations of life. I wasn't really interested in learning a couple of songs or a rotten egg. It wasn't really my idea of education.

Student: What was that about the university I read you revealed that you were interested in politics at college, did this fade when you left?

Jo: Obviously, it does. My first year at college was the year of the student occupations, the peak of my involvement three or four years ago. I wasn't involved at all the time that I was there but I gradually met people who were. By talking to them you begin to realise that they weren't学院 in all the business, all the money and yadda yadda yadda. If we look at the student occupations of the time now have joined The Labour Party with the intention of implementing the occupation ideas. I would work in the music industry, and although it's like trying to sell out the Atlantic with a thimble. It's not really for me. I could just make something of a stand. If more people did it there would be an easier task.

Student: Simon joined that you were the main man in The Rezillos and yet here you are supporting The Revisels at the Nite Club.

Jo: I wrote the songs. It initially worked out that I was supposed to be responsible for the direction of the music to a greater extent. Eugene and Fay were more responsible for the visual direction. It was like saying things in harmony it was a good symbiosis, but it was something I always felt was limited in the length of time it could work.

Student: Why?

Jo: Got a lot of independent creative people who go along the same path for a while and then they're going to split. I always saw it like that and obviously the fact that I was interested in politics and they were interested in music. It was a result of that that people turned against each other but that's all been resolved now. We're all getting on with our own thing.

Student: What caused the split?

Jo: It was a whole lot of things. I could go on talking for the rest of the night about it like I have done every night for the past two years. As far as I'm concerned that's all been resolved now. We're all getting on with our own thing.

Student: 'While everything was in harmony it was a good symbiosis, but it sometimes always felt was limited in the length of time it could work.'

Jo: When Shake started things looked rosy. You played the opening night at the Nite Club but since then the bubble has burst.

Student: Troy Tate?

Jo: Again it was the fault of the music industry failing to recognise true talents! After The Rezillos split we went on contract with Sire Records. It was partially to do with The Rezillos contract but we were prepared to go our own way and try to record the opening night at the Nite Club but since then the bubble has burst. We couldn't do a gig unless the money we were plugging had been put up. I always felt that we felt like going to sell out the Atlantic with a thimble. It's not really for me. I could just make something of a stand. If more people did it there would be an easier task.

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Jo: I wrote the songs. It initially worked out that I was supposed to be responsible for the direction of the music to a greater extent. Eugene and Fay were more responsible for the visual direction. It was like saying things in harmony it was a good symbiosis, but it was something I always felt was limited in the length of time it could work.

Student: Why?

Jo: Got a lot of independent creative people who go along the same path for a while and then they're going to split. I always saw it like that and obviously the fact that I was interested in politics and they were interested in music. It was a result of that that people turned against each other but that's all been resolved now. We're all getting on with our own thing.

Student: What caused the split?

Jo: It was a whole lot of things. I could go on talking for the rest of the night about it like I have done every night for the past two years. As far as I'm concerned that's all been resolved now. We're all getting on with our own thing.

Student: 'While everything was in harmony it was a good symbiosis, but it sometimes always felt was limited in the length of time it could work.'

Jo: It's a good question I've been wondering myself - you get the sort of situations where it's like a moosecam set up in many different ways to get the best possible results.

Student: What are your memories of art school?

Jo: The education system disillusioned me. The value of it to me was the endless reading of无聊 garbage, the interest was less and less in the lectures. As far as I was concerned they had more to offer me about the practical situations of life. I wasn't really interested in learning a couple of songs or a rotten egg. It wasn't really my idea of education.

Student: What was that about the university I read you revealed that you were interested in politics at college, did this fade when you left?

Jo: Obviously, it does. My first year at college was the year of the student occupations, the peak of my involvement three or four years ago. I wasn't involved at all the time that I was there but I gradually met people who were. By talking to them you begin to realise that they weren't学院 in all the business, all the money and yadda yadda yadda. If we look at the student occupations of the time now have joined The Labour Party with the intention of implementing the occupation ideas. I would work in the music industry, and although it's like trying to sell out the Atlantic with a thimble. It's not really for me. I could just make something of a stand. If more people did it there would be an easier task.

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Jo: It was a whole lot of things. I could go on talking for the rest of the night about it like I have done every night for the past two years. As far as I'm concerned that's all been resolved now. We're all getting on with our own thing.
After an excellent display by the UB 40 players, an impromptu reporter briskly braved the biting wind and the snow of the Great North Road outside the Nile Club to scale the bare stairs leading to that dark tarn of entertainment, the Nile Club. All the best of UB 40's ironed and, I defy you, to see the(terrific) lead singer, the ever likable Jo Callis, playing guitar (albeit as a temporary measure only) for the band who were supporting his ex- colleague from Gandalf the Grey, Eugene Reynolds, the band were up-tempo and seemed to have doubled when one observed his new bandmate, David Carson of the Monster Magnet, as "Top of the Pops" for fans who probably don't even know what the guy who wrote these songs exists. Well, they did. Callis stood out peering at the rest of the Boots For Dancing were in fine fettle on Saturday night.

Boots opened up with "South Pacific" and soon had every other member of the audience tapping their feet along to the bass lines on the cover version of Hot Chipoll's "Heaven's In the Back Seat". This was followed with a quick look at "Pleasure Chart" which to me is a winner all the way and should be contending for next week's number one position. I'm one of my favourites, which is why I think it was the choice for the EP called "Boots For Dancing", was next it's a crazy song which suits vocalist Dave Carson's stage antics to a tee whilst leaving room to accommodate a great bass line and a nice guitar attack.

"Insurgent" was another impressive composition. The bassist, Callis being by this time, "Stop It Now" and "Sweet Rain" were lost amongst thoughts of how many people they were ripping off (The Drain and other popular hits) and songs with just enough potential to make them even more popular. I think she might have a point.

Seemed to me that it was blown out totally upon the description of the "carnage" etc took greater pains to compare it as closely as possible to the inside of an AB in Longsight. Sorry to see Lucy Hooker get in deep waters with the "carnage" etc and I honestly thought that the (un)lucky people up there didn't like it! It was really quite a good night's entertainment. A great line up of bands, it's great to see the amount of new bands, it's great to see the amount of money raised for the MENCAP charity and I hope they do well.

"Twist and Shout", which sent everyone home raving over how wonderful The Modettes were.

Final point. Does bassist June have any idea of habit of jumping up and down all the time you qualify The Modettes as a "dance band", a category which our elected representatives have seen fit to ban from our Union's I do not know. I think we should be told.

Collin MacIwan

Boots For Dancing/ THE REVILLOS The Nile Club Saturday

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THE MILLENNIUM WITH THE MODETTES

Valentino's is changing. Following the collapse of omegaphone, the magnificent, the management is down to a simple money-through-carefully-vested-women, a romantic cheesecake and the like. The revue opened on Friday, the 11th. The Modettes

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UB 40 at the Playhouse, Sat. Oct. 25th

Well, here I was back at the Student Union, to the great consternation of the critic which was being bashed upon the "entertainments" which take place there. Needless to say, the Student led the way with a front page expose on the damage done by Killing Joke to their dressing room. Seemed to me that it was blown out totally upon the description of the "carnage" etc took greater pains to compare it as closely as possible to the inside of an AB in Longsight. Sorry to see Lucy Hooker get in deep waters with the "carnage" etc and I honestly thought that the (un)lucky people up there didn't like it! It was really quite a good night's entertainment. A great line up of bands, it's great to see the amount of new bands, it's great to see the amount of money raised for the MENCAP charity and I hope they do well.

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Stop Press...

UB 40 at the Playhouse, Sat. Oct. 25th

The Playhouse was packed solid last Saturday for the return of UB 40 to Edinburgh. Though the audience was moody - from skinheads and rastas to I'm afraid to say the least, but their vinyl products bore me to tears with 'Scuba Do' and 'You Are Meant For Me' with lines like in the winter snow was falling was it then that you started looking at what you're at a Revillos gig some of their better songs such as "Juke Box Sound", the delightful 'Where's the Power'.

Boots For Dancing/ THE REVILLOS The Nile Club Saturday
The Caucasian Chalk Circle

Until November 1st, the Glasgow Citizens Theatre is presenting Brecht’s play about justice, history and love. The play is set in the Russian village of Chalk Circle, where the baby Grusha is abandoned by her mother during an insurrection. The story of an Angel-faced youth who trails after her making baby noises and the class in authority portrayed using simple mime and masks. The play all leads to greater clarity and power, caught beautifully in the style but very stirring music of Steven Oliver.

The three one-acts performed by the Royal Ballet at the King’s last week provided something for everyone in a safe and extremely popular programme. After an obligatory Romantic Ballet from 1846, there was a typical Modern piece of 1960’s leading into a fun 1974 Jazz piece.

The orchestra, too, played Strauss and Schumann with a typical Modern piece of 1960’s leading into a fun 1974 Jazz piece.

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The Traverse Theatre  The Sea Wolf

If you are interested in creative theatre, the Traverse, next Row, is the place to catch. Last week a visiting company, National Theatre, performed "The Sea Wolf," a play based on an adventure story by Jack London, adapted by Peter Godfrey. It is a story of man versus nature, set in the high seas, involving no characters and developing as the audience is encouraged to bring along their own experiences.

The play took off with the exciting rescue operation of Humphrey Van Weyden, a writer, who was drowning in the San Francisco Bay. He is rescued by Wolf Larson, a ruthless ship's captain whose representation of this scene was so overdone that even the audience turned around the actors and applauded the audience into the terrifying terror of the drowning man.

It was a welcome relief to those who may have misinterpreted the scene and were going to be witness of yet another act of homosexuality on the stage. All the rage, they say, at the National Theatre.

In the popular Van Weyden is rescued and ends up in the unpleasant company of his captor, Wolf Larson. However, Van Weyden cherishes the sympathy of his captor, who permits him to write letters, and Larson cherishes grudges of the writer's scheduled comfortable life. As the play proceeds we watched Wolf Larson's Schizophrenia of a man who has to hold up the frithful mess at the end of the production.

Eventually, the conflict of Van Weyden, Larson, and the sea itself is resolved. Louise Fletcher Oscar becomes a woman who has to hold up the frithful mess at the end of the production.

Zoe O'Keefe

Travesties

Despite the fact "Travesties" by Tom Stoppard has cast nine of the current a maximum is currently a major hit in London's West End, Clive Francis of Poldark fame is the man holding the production together as he moves back and forth between the characters of the aged senior Henry Carr and the same man as a young "bride" in wartime Zurich.

The main action of the play takes place within Carr's memory, as he recaptures his associations with, believe it or not, Lenin, James Joyce and James Tissier. With a scene switch to the public library in Zurich, the audience is carried back and relives with Mr Carr the amusing moments of the past.

Said the author, "There is no war, no love, no sex, just a drawing-room dialogue between Carr and Tissier. Portrayed in Oscar Wilde style, the Carr family society Carr, as British Consul in Zurich formed part of the action. In contrast to this there is the powerful characterization of Lenin (Martin Sadler) who, conveniently, is also in Zurich preparing a document, along with James Joyce writing "Ulysses," also in the public library. The other link in the amazing circle of Henry Carr's friends is the flamboyant Tristan Tsar, who portrays the art of Da-Da, writing poetry using words drawn at random and picking books at random.

The action though forcefully presented tended to be rather confusing, with dialogues through amusing sympathies and complex Tediousness after the third or fourth time.

At one point I was left thinking it wasn't for Clive Francis alone but for the audience as a whole. The audience attend the play would have collapsed towards the end.

The reviews were mixed, with one critic discussing the plot in a house party environment, which created a genuine performance played to a house party halted.

Vicky Taylor

Until November 1

MOVIES AROUND

ABC, Lothian Road

1) THE ELEPHANT MAN (AA) John Hurt using his eyes, vocal chords and heart to create a pitifully human character of John Merrick, hardly deformed Victorian circus freak. Anthony Hopkins matches his empathy acting every step of the way in this atmospherically deep moving British production. Film of the Week.

2) AIRPLANE! (AA) Old hat! "Airport" spoof aided by the self-defeating cast of Jack Lemmon, Tony Randall, Peter Graves. Everything, more than it amuses but being well 12 of its run this is conceivably a minority viewpoint.

3) THE SHINING (AA) This stylishly expensive, brooding Kubrick production is technically excellent but the story is one big yawner. Act better soon cards to Jack Nicholson and Shelley Winters.

CALEY, Lothian Road

THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK (U) Star Wars sequel is missing the original in the shade. The saga is lots of fun and the entire production is both spirited and overly accepted.

CAMEO, Tollcross

THE FINAL COUNTDOWN (A) Captain Kirk (Douglass) and vessel boldly travel through time and arrive at Pearl Harbour in the unenumerating sci-fi. Kathrine Ross is all right for the ride.

DOMINION, Churchhill

1) THE WAY WE ARE (AA) Perceptively, warmly romantic look at two political opposites drawn together by love but separated by beliefs. Redford and Streisand illustrate the best of both worlds. And LOST AND FOUND (AA) Touch of Class reunion but much of the fun is gone. Provides a solid support feature.

2) ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST (AA) Jack Nicholson on top form in his Oscar-winning role once more revived. A must for the acting, of the vision of the human individual and the message of individualism. Louise Fletcher's Oscar stands only as a sad commentary on women's roles that year.

3) EVERY WHICH WAY BUT LOOSE (AA) Flatulent star vehicle as Bonzo and Reagan degenerates 25 years Eastwood for President anyone?

EDINBURGH PLAYHOUSE, Lothian Road

BLUE SUNSHINE (X) Zesty exploitation in which delayed action LSD results in a natural, monstrously American killing friends and lovers. A good representative of the blood and guts with thought school.

Cameron, Tollcross

THE SECRET POLICEMAN'S BALL (AA) Sparkling, depthless, unenumerating British comic talent acting their hardest. Level is on the level and the best of such. The support is an award winning short from the hand of Linda McCartney - Seaside Woman.

ODEON, Clark Street

BRUBAKER (AA) Young and Knight liberal Robert Redford finds a high perfect screen incarnation as a crusading prison warden. You can't get this done, flawlessly, but ultimately satisfying drama. Worth a view.

PLAYHOUSE, Leith Walk

THE SECRETS OF POLICEMEN'S BALL (AA) Sparkling, depthless, unenumerating British comic talent acting their hardest. Level is on the level and the best of such. The support is an award winning short from the hand of Linda McCartney - Seaside Woman.

RITZ, Rodney Street

BREAKING GLASS (AA) A star shot as promising punk singer Hazel O'Connor comes up against nasty business interests and the pressures of stardom. Good music. B-picture story and Hazel is tops.

CALTON STUDIOS, Calton Road

THE SWISSMAKERS (A) Unusual, sluggish Swiss comedy providing a few mild jabs at the nature of the Swiss race. Better, performing level and story, are not much accalimed. There is a much acclaim. There is a much acclaim. There is a much acclaim. There is a much acclaim. There is a much acclaim. There is a much acclaim. There is a much acclaim.

Odeon, Leith Walk

THE PARAPHERNALIA OF THE SECRET POLICE (AA) A study of a police force in a fictional city. The story is more about what the city is like than about what the police do. The supporting cast is excellent, with a particularly strong performance by the lead actor, who plays a young police officer.

The Secret Policeman's Ball is a series of sketches and stand-up comedy routines performed by a group of comedians. It is known for its irreverent and often controversial content, featuring a wide range of performers from various comedic backgrounds. The show has been influential in the development of UK comedy and has inspired numerous imitations and spin-offs.
Rugby

Edinburgh University 14
Strathclyde University 6

Hoping to challenge their national league rivals, Aberdeen University for the Scottish Universities Championship, Edinburgh got off to a solid start with a 6-0 victory.

Indeed the game began well for the Edinburgh forwards, who led 6 points after only 10 minutes. After good work from the home pack, which put their opponents under great pressure from the ruck, the referee spotted the Strathclyde scrum-half offside and Rikki Hunter duly slotted the penalty from 40 yards. Hunter again converted a penalty in the tenth minute after a promising move involving the backs had been halted.

It was, perhaps, only to be expected that the game would settle after this opening burst and, following a rather scrappy period, Hunter brought his own personal tally to nine points with another successful penalty in the twentieth minute. There were, however, that the Edinburgh backs were beginning to find gaps in the Strathclyde defence and, shortly after a fine move, involving Ryan, Farthing and R. Young, had broken down, they scored the second try of the game. Steve McKenzie burst through two defenders to offload to a player from the backs. Leonard backpedalled and gave up the final pass to Stevie Raine before converting over to score. With Hunter again converting, the Edinburgh side held a comfortable lead after only 20 minutes. Although the home pack lost its dominance after this, Edinburgh maintained the pressure and almost added to their score in the 60th minute. Christening just over the halfway line and once again offloading the ball, the home forwards were shocked, in the 69th minute, however, when an amazing solo by the referee allowed Strathclyde to come back into the game. With the Strathclyde scrum in retreat, the referee blew for the Edinburgh scrum-half encroaching on them. Thus the Strathclyde number eight picked up and broke on the blind side, he seemingly changed his mind and allowed play to continue, while everyone stood and watched as the back-row forward made full use of his good fortune.

Both the try fruitlessly converted Edinburgh-issued penalties, which included a breakdown of the points when Dave Boggart touched down on his debut to complete the scoring, which was caused by Colin McIntyre who led home the Interfax race, won by an impressive best-hound-of-Icelandic Internationalist place with Alan Murray.

The first intramural race of the year was held at Inverness - if not five or six. The sea of SPOKES is free, and their tickets even better.
Rutting Post Returns

An Introduction to S.P.O.C.M.A.

The Chinese martial arts are a blending of two aspects: a philosophical tenet and the putting into practice of this philosophy. Chinese philosophy is fundamentally Western in thought yet as the Chinese first began to carry any Western way of life. In the same way, arts like Kung Fu or Tai Chi are sometimes regarded here in the West.

The aims of SPOCMA Society for the Propagation of the Chinese Martial Arts - are therefore to some degree educational. The society has been formed with the intent to foster interest in Chinese philosophy by the means of the practice of some of the martial arts, predominantly Kung Fu although we would like to extend our appeal to some degree to the Chinese lifestyle is very unlike the martial arts of China. It would therefore be practical to learn about the Chinese way of thinking, please consider.

The Nude Sharp Edges, a publication called Magazine are as varied as the magazines are for bringing out a magazine. The first issue was published in the 1960s and has managed to write: what it to offer few surprises apart from the fact that the content of the first issue has been purely for poetry, Chinese lifestyle is very unlike the martial arts of China.

The TV column will be back with a vengeance next week.

Hugs and Kisses Edies on your entrance into the inner sanctum of mankind. Coming soon, big time drinkers with the main man and others. In the meantime accept as a token of our esteem a bumper jumper from Toosie.

On offer from Neals Nocturnal Dairy: Rheus Gluten Free "milk" galletes, coming soon, doorstep delivered, REALS CHEESE.

For sale: lady's 20-inch bike; 3-speed gears; Halfrond model, green; basket on front and free kickstand. New, only £17. Phone 667-2318.

Casio calculator/watch for sale. Good as new, £15. Phone 669-0231.

Tired Wristwatch for sale. Ace nick. Phone 669-0231.

WANTED: Prose, Photography, Poetry, etc. All, especially issue of Sharp Edges. Send your contributions, to 5a Gloucester Place, Edinburgh 3.

Bike wanted; must have carrier and approx £60-70, ask for Julian (room 12).

Careers

AMING HIGH in the Christian Church!

There are only two 'Test' dates this academic year for those first-year students interested in the Administration of the Church. The Diplomatic Service (Grade 8), or in the Tax Incorporation, normally the results of these dates is already past.

Applications Close
3 Oct. 1980
8 Jan. 1981

Qualifying Test

Edinburgh is one of the centres for sitting the qualifying test. Application kits, which include comprehensive background notes and specimen test questions, are available now for self-selection from the Careers Officers, 33 Buccleuch Place or King's Buildings Student Union.

An Honours degree is required for the Admin Grade and for Grade 8 for the Diplomatic Service.

The age limit is "under 28 on 1 August 1981". The minimum starting salary is £5,680 for Inner London.

Applications for the Diplomatic Service for 1981 is somewhat reduced for the Administrative Trainee Scheme. Requirements are: not more than 25 - but must have a good joke or a philosophical treatise. I f you have a good joke or a philosophical treatise you are likely to be considered for future issues.

A recent issue should be in by late November but all contributions received late will be considered for future issues.

Ian John Deery

Vacation Courses

This is the time to be signing up for one of the Christmas Vacation Courses offered by a range of potential employers as a window on their world. Most courses are of three or four days' duration and almost invariably accommodation and travelling expenses are paid by the sponsors.

A list of such courses is available now in the Careers Officers (look for the colour pink) and, as competition for places is keen, early and careful application is recommended. Most courses, and not all, stipulate that students should be finalists.

The organisation concerned range from the Midland Bank to Shell UK and from the Police to the Navy. A particularly wide-ranging course is that offered by the City of London and entitled "How the City Works". Where specific application forms are called for, these are available in the Careers Officers.

JACQUES LOUSIE in concert with LUC HELLER

SATURDAY, 1ST NOVEMBER at 7.30 p.m.

33 Buccleuch Place

After play Bach - Palestrina - Loussier's new version of "Le bestiaire des ours".

Greenwich Festival 1980
Here we are again with another weekend of exciting entertainment ahead of us. The rock scene in Edinburgh is certainly very healthy at the moment and on Friday night there is a large selection to choose from. Simple Minds are playing at the Odeon, the Blues Band at the Student Centre, which seems to have improved on its bands this year, and those French Girls are at the Nite Club. The SNO this winter has an excellent programme, with the SNO chorus featuring also. Saturday morning — the exhibition at the National Portrait Gallery, Eyre to Eye is excellent and would be a most enjoyable way of spending the morning instead of lying in bed! Edinburgh Sport is good again on Saturday — two exciting fixtures in lowland rugby games — Heriots v Hawick and Boroughmuir v Gala — a real Borders v the City day! Also, Hearts are playing at home to St. Mirren. Saturday night — more bands again but for a change the plays in Edinburgh at the moment are of very high quality and should certainly not be missed. Writers Cramp at the Moray House Theatre, Bint at the Little Traverse and Travesties at the Royal Lyceum are all worth seeing and are finishing soon, so perhaps the pick of your last choices. Also, the O’Dyrty Caille begin their Gilbert and Sullivan programme at the Kings Theatre and if past standards are anything to go by it should be of excellent quality again this year. A lot of films have been released recently and also there are a few oddies around that you might have missed in the past couple of years. The Way We Were and One Flew Over the Cuckoo’s Nest, to mention but two. The Empire Strikes Back is superb — it’s great fun and if you’re a Darth Vader fan, you’ll certainly get your money’s worth! Sunday — the Zoo Edinburgh has one of the best zoos in Britain with a very large selection of animals and reptiles. The famous agapornis elephant is there amongst other renowned beasts — it’s a change anyway. On Sunday night, the Film Society are showing the Dear Hunter, an excellent film and well worth seeing if you were unfortunate and missed it when first released. Personally I’m going away for the weekend, so there’s an excellent one for you and it’s very cheap if you live off your folks for three days. So I’ll see you on Monday.