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Students Reject Loans

Last week's Adam House referendum on the loans versus grants issue revealed an overwhelming preference for the grants system over Government proposals for a loan scheme.

Eighty-three per cent of students who voted in last week's referendum on grants and loans came out in support of the traditional method of funding college and university students, the grant system.

In a large poll of 5,930, almost 5,000 students opted for grants over loans. A mere 5 per cent favoured a loan scheme.

No great surprise there perhaps. But what is surprising about the results is the large section of the student body which supported the status quo. No less than 40 per cent said that they would like to see the grant system retained with the means test.

Another surprising fact is the difference between Edinburgh SA referendum and the survey results by the Institute of Economic Affairs.

Grants with means test
24% with grants
10%

Loan
16%

Senior President
John Sturrock writes:

The general trend of the results in the referendum were, I suppose, as one would expect them to be. The concept of a loans system has not been well articulated in most quarters, and in my view, and perhaps inherently, unattractive to most. This was not surprising to see any form of loans system receiving only a minority support. As expected, the largest number of students opted for a full grants system. However, I personally felt some surprise that only 40 per cent of those interviewed were in favour of this system and that as many as 40 per cent favoured the current system, with all its supposed inequities and complexities. For as many as 57 per cent of respondents not to choose a policy that award system as their first preference is a difficult statistic to interpret. It may be that a lack of knowledge of the consequences of change tempts many to support the status quo; on the other hand, it may indicate a sensitivity to the philosophical issues underlying the issue of funding higher education.

In order to have an educated discussion on this issue, it is really necessary to go back to first principles, and to decide whether or not University education is a privilege gained by a few, and to be paid for by them, or a benefit which should accrue to all who are capable of utilising it, and which, therefore, the state should fund.

We will use the survey widely, making the results available to the press, to MPs, and to the relevant government departments, and to all other interested bodies. Such a high poll is obviously unique in a survey of this kind, and we ought to carry, given its limitations, some considerable weight. The poll is, of course, worthwhile firstly, as a useful guide to the views of the students at what may be described as a fairly representative university and secondly, as a means for a large number of Edinburgh University students to tell their student organisation what line it should take on what is currently an important national issue. The results of the survey have formed the basis of a motion which will donate the S.R.C.'s policy on this matter in the coming months.

Reference Results

Question: Which of the following ways do you think would be the best method of paying for living costs of students?

Grants, without means test
43%

Grant, with means test
40%

Loan
5%

Throughout the month of February, students and anyone under 24 will be able to buy away-day rail tickets for only £2 for any destination in Great Britain.

This offer applies Monday-Thursdays between 9.30 a.m. and 6.30 p.m., Fridays 9.30 a.m.-1 p.m., Saturdays all day, and Sundays 9.30 a.m.-1 p.m.

The ticket is valid for away-day returns only, but anyone wanting a mid-weekend break can also choose the price of two tickets — only four pounds.

This latest move follows BR's offer for pensioners in September 1981 of the £1 railabout ticket.

By bus — but more expensive

Not to be outdone by the other transport companies, Scottish Omnibuses in connection with National buses are offering students cheap bus travel.

This applies to long distance travel between Edinburgh and the major English cities on every day except Sunday and bank holidays.

The reduced price of the Edinburgh-Hull or Leeds £8.35 return, Edinburgh-Manchester £8.50 return and Edinburgh-Birmingham £11.50 return. These fares apply only to students, who hold a matriculation card or NUS membership card.

Transalpino open in Edinburgh with a big splash

The recent opening on North Bridge of the latest Transalpino branch is just another move to encourage young people, not just students, to see Europe and cheaply.

This large advertising campaign mounted last week has obviously attracted student attention and could pose as a serious threat to the University's own travel service.

Transalpino

This, hopes Julian Whitley, head of Student Travel, will counteract the threat of competition, "Our central situation in the University itself ensures the support of an already captive audience," he went on to say, that Student Travel can never hope to match Transalpino in its advertising campaign as "it simply can't afford it." For those of you who missed the grand opening last week, Transalpino is offering a return Paris fare for £25.80 or return Amsterdam fare for £27.65. They also have facilities for cheap accommodation in these cities and over 2,000 destinations in Europe to choose from. One snag, however, is that these reduced fares are from London only, and only internal train fares in Britain exceed the price to Paris! Tickets are valid for two months.

Both sides must wait until the summer to see if Transalpino has indeed become a serious threat to Student Travel.

Anywhere in Great Britain for £2? Seems too good to be true

Private coach companies have recently started cheap services to the local areas. Friday one of these services will run from Edinburgh to London. This new service run by bus companies is offering tickets at £6 single fare Edinbugh-London. The service will run only on Fridays and Saturdays, but it is expected to increase services in the summer.

Another coach companies include Cityrider Tours and British Coachways (bookable through Ellerman Travel) with prices ranging from £6 to £9.50 for single fare to London.

Vicky Taylor reports on the latest moves in the cheap travel market

Frances McCauley, manageress of the new Edinburgh branch, said: "It is our intention to eat up the student travel market, out to reach a previously untouched field — the young unemployed and the working student. This has led to a large scale drive campaign in local factories, which looks like being very successful, and which we hope to continue although we are aware of the move by Transalpino. We feel that we are taking advantage of the opportunity to reach a wide section of young people from prematurely walking on grass. Things will become still more difficult for the student market when the fan unit fares start stepping up to the luxury to the refectory and Health Centre are re-opened and replaced temporarily with some made from wood. In addition a new ramp will be built between the Main Building and the Health Centre.

The future improvement to Bristo Square should merit the problems now experienced but until their federation — by both developers and students — must be an important element in successful progress.

David P. Straw
Student Exclusive: Bruce Is On His Way

Edinburgh concert-goers are in for a treat in the next few months as some of the biggest names in rock and popular music head for the new Mecca of the North — the Playhouse

Bruce Springsteen has finally said "yes", he will play the Edinburgh Playhouse, and we can all relax at last. After weeks of speculation, the man has given the personal seal of approval needed to pull off the gig. He will be here with his East Side Band on March 30th.

It’s just the sort of news which will make Eames examers bearable and will give the TUC partie rs among his legion of Scottish fans something to remember for at least the rest of their lives.

The Playhouse manager Ted Way has certainly pulled off a “scoring” the Ashbury Park legend north of the border. It’s an astonishing coup because the other British gig apart from the dates already announced at Wembley Arena and Birmingham. Tickets for the Playhouse gig go on sale on Tuesday 2nd Feb at 10 a.m. Prices are £5. Start queuing now ...

Elton coming soon?

Elton John also looks set to play the venue in April, as the football season comes to an end, allowing him to indulge his "other love", touring. The last time he played in the Playhouse was back in 1976 when he gave us appearances by Queen and Rainbow.

Already announced in the past couple of weeks are appearances by Lee Skyer, Rose Royce, Noel Sedaka, the return of Alex Harvey, Elvis Costello, and the Stranglers, plus the two-date appearance by The Who next month.

National Union of Students’ referendum has taken a formal, active role in the ground by the start of the 1981-82 polls today to vote in a referendum on "Student Exclusive =

Bryan McLure

Settlement Seeks Stronger Student Support

University Settlement is about to announce their plans for a community involvement project designed to achieve a greater degree of student participation in the Settlement’s work.

The scheme which they hope to get off the ground by the start of the 1981-82 session, is to be jointly administered by Settlement and the Students’ Association. It will be the first time that EUSA has taken a formal, active role in the service.

The proposals, already agreed to in principle by the AssociationSRC, call for the establishment of information, referral and placement unit to co-ordinate the short-term voluntary work of students. Settlement envisage the new system covering both current projects with existing client groups and new outside projects to which students could be referred.

As before, professional services, advice and support will be provided by the University Settlement. But Director Ian Monteith says "the professionals", will be taking "more of a backseat role" once the projects get under way. If so, support is forthcoming from the student body, then volunteers will enjoy a new role in organisation activities for themselves, under the overall guidance of a full-time member of staff.

Edinburgh’s two main anti-war head go to opposing protest groups, Lothians Against the War Drive (LABD) and Edinburgh Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament (CND), have jointly organised a festival for the last week in January to call by Student Settlement can expect the Students’ Association to come up with the funds.

Since Major Hall’s illness and sad death, Mrs Leary has been running the three Union Houses in his place and so was his natural successor.

She has been working at Teviot for 23 years now. When she first came she was involved with staff wages but has always had an interest in catering (her mother had a restaurant). Soon, Mrs Leary was using her abilities in that department too.

She has always worked closely with Major Hall and in 1973, became deputy Union Manager.

In her new post as Union Manager, she will be responsible for the day-to-day running of all the Union’s Teviot, Chambers St, and the Potterrow. Everyone felt that Mrs Leary coped admirably when major Hall became ill and was well liked by all.

Jean Leary herself, although admitting that her task is demanding with long hours, enjoys her job and feels that she has a tremendous staff and working relationship with the Student Association. 

On Christie Stein, who was previously deputy Steward of Teviot Row, has now become assistant to the Union Manager. She also boasts of a record of service to the University.

We all wish them both the best of luck in the future; they’ll probably need it!
Editorial

The Issues Unfold

Perhaps, instead of last week's consummately illiterate piece on the evils of those who exist to serve (back numbers available), Student's editorial should have been levelled at the Government's suggestions for replacing the present student grant with a form of loan system whereby the presumably "witting" student would actually agree to pay the country back the money lent to him or her to see their way through university.

As it turned out it was probably best after all that Student did not grant the university the benefit of its views as the SRC ballot papers were filled in on this subject at Adam House all last week. This is not because any of us are particularly worried about prejudicing the issue, but rather because it seems highly unlikely that any of you would have found the piece before the end of term.

Sitting in the El Vino's of Edinburgh University, Potterrow, it became more and more apparent that readers of the paper were finding it rather difficult to get into; the paper itself is, not Potterrow. The strange layout, folded not once but twice, with, it seemed, either the "What's On" page turning out to be page one, or the editor having indulged in some strange form of homage to the Australians and printing the whole paper upside-down, amounted to a bias against understanding of such massive proportions.

that it would shock even Peter Jay.

With the sound of paper tearing still ringing in our ears, the only consolation we can offer to aggrieved readers is that due to technical difficulties a very large proportion of last week's copies were hand-folded by the editors themselves. This week we have bowed to the limitations of students and the "What's On" page is once again safely ensconced on the back page.

Returning finally to the Government's loan system, perhaps it would not be too much to ask that they too bow down to the limitations of students, and their families. By back-tracking grants, thus providing they have jobs to go to after they have taken their degrees, but first may the Government sort out what is at all too well established, because impracticable grant assessment which all too well results in the greatest need getting least, while those who least need the financial encouragement of the maintenance grant receive all its benefits. With the increasing burden of more and more students to universities throughout Britain making places more and more valuable, now is the time to encourage intelligent students from those families — not necessarily the poorest — who can least afford to send their sons and daughters to university. Would a loan system solve this problem?

Letters

Nukes' And Books

Nuclear worries

Dear Sir,

Here are some comments on Richard Marshall's pro-nuclear diatribe in last week's Student.

The question of the relative merits of each of the available energy sources is a complex one, involving ecological, social, engineering, political and economic issues. It is absurd to summarise each in two or three sentences and then try to claim that we can't do without nuclear power.

The style of the anti-nuclear campaign doesn't help the cause, and it is certainly not a valid logical reason for being pro-nuclear.

Has it ever occurred to Mr Marshall that people who spend a cold afternoon giving out leaflets must be strongly motivated to do so, and, in particular, those who distribute anti-nuclear literature must be very seriously worried about nuclear power? The whole structure of our society depends on individual action. A statement as "Anyone who stands out one afternoon in cold giving out leaflets must be an idiot" can, at best, only be described as immature. "Protest and Survive" doesn't just apply to nuclear power. Yours faithfully.

Bob Beattie

Fashion in energy

Dear Student,

I'd like to thank you, Richard Marshall, for your "pro-nuclear" article. Your remarks expose the essential bankruptcy of the nuclear industry's campaign in a manner which you may not have suspected yourself, so instead of trying to defend your position and expose the essential bankruptcy of the nuclear industry's campaign, I propose to suspend you while you re-examine yourself, intact, and write an intelligent article about the nuclear industry. You are right in saying that you are not required to waste your time airing your prejudices against the "duds" in the anti-nuclear movement. We don't want to look silly, so we are trying to avoid becoming part of what you see as a "fashion". As a result you really don't know much about us, do you? Like your newspaper — and the "vicious and highly commercial force" promotional literature it feeds to the gullible — we're just trying to do something about the energy issues they try to ignore, and don't just repeat the same old ill-informed criticisms. Telling us windmills like that never achieved anything!

There's no need to be chided with the "technological fix" — the single energy source which will supply all our needs at a stroke. Life isn't that simple, Richard. When the energy crisis comes (it ain't here yet — there's a massive glut of energy sources, many massive glut of electricity it will be overcome using a number of energy sources, many needing little technology, but all having their application in meeting society's needs. There's enough time, but there must be enough money as well. It's not enough for you to wish wave power projects "all the best of luck".

At the same time, nuclear energy must be stopped. You recognise the dangers of radiation. Please find out something about the energy sources you try to ignore, and don't just repeat the same old ill-informed criticisms. Telling us windmills like that never achieved anything!

22 per cent

Sir,

You have so many Intelligent things to say about "alternative" energy sources, but you've been misled into relying too much on the nuclear industry's propaganda. Please find out something about the energy sources you try to ignore, and don't just repeat the same old ill-informed criticisms. Talking about windmills like that never achieved anything!

There's no need to be chided with the "technological fix" — the single energy source which will supply all our needs at a stroke. Life isn't that simple, Richard. When the energy crisis comes (it ain't here yet — there's a massive glut of energy sources, many massive glut of electricity it will be overcome using a number of energy sources, many needing little technology, but all having their application in meeting society's needs. There's enough time, but there must be enough money as well. It's not enough for you to wish wave power projects "all the best of luck".

Fit of Pique?

Sir,

Two comments are necessary on your editorial of 4.1.81. I feel that the question of the relative merits of the various energy sources hides the crux of your complaint. Such was the inability to acquire a book on home loan out of time. One could ask the question, where were you between the hours of nine and twelve? As the editor of a newspaper you must be aware of the need for rules and deadlines and you would not seek the epithet "self-righteous bureaucrat" should you turn down an article which arrives five minutes "out of time".

A second point is the manner in which you made your attack on what many would consider the heart of the University, the Library and its staff. If your complaint was specific there is a recognised channel for dealing with it. If it is, as it seems, a fit of pique at being unable to tell the time correctly then it has cast aspersions on many of the library counter staff and left them with a feeling of anger. Either way an unsatisfied and unavenged apology is required to the library staff for their high standard of service during my period of study at Edinburgh.

Yours,

Bill Smith O'Gorman

Library Service

Sir,

I was taken aback by your editorial of 35/1.81. Although entitled "Students Against Nuclear Energy", it seems largely concerned to criticise the staff in the Reading Room of George Square Library, one of whom had obviously refused to sign you out a book after the stated time on a Saturday morning. Surely you must realise that such institutions as libraries have to be run using many non-flexible rules, and that however pleasant they may wish to be towards you, the staff have their hands tied by such rules.

I am annoyed and disappointed in your short sighted attitude on this occasion.

Graham Robertson, 4th Year Arts

I am sorry if readers have misunderstood the comments made in the Editorial last week. The attack was not on the University Library, but upon the "Counterv Revolution" normality which the Library provided only an example. I apologise to the Library staff if the article read as a more general attack on them. This was not the intention. I can only repeat that generally I have found the staff friendly and helpful. — Ed.
A Chile Disappearance

"One of the saddest myths that I meet in the course of my work is the belief that the British person in the street can do about human rights violations in Chile. When ordinary men and women care strongly enough about this situation and about our own government's complicity through the sale of weapons to the Pinochet regime, we in Britain will fulfill our obligations to the oppressed in Chile." Thus spoke Dr Sheila Cassidy to Amnesty International and this statement is particularly true as far as students are concerned as students and teachers are among those who have borne the brunt of persecution in recent years. Since the military coup in September 1973 many teachers, students and academics have been killed, tortured and exiled. Military repressors have been installed to control the Universities. The teachers' union (SUET) has been banned and students' centres are permitted only if there is no discussion of religion or politics. At present allowed students have to pay their own way and this effectively discriminates the majority of the population from higher education.

Students are not only the citizens of Chile suffering from repression. Trade Union activists have been brutally suppressed. On May Day 1980 over 400 students were arrested on a state of alert and the streets were filled with armed police and street agents (CV). Trade Unions including CLOTU, BPEL, the 80 year old founder of the Chilean CUT, the Bishop Enrique Avra and several prison comrades were detained.

Following May Day the Chilean Committee for the Defence of Trade Unions estimates that 800 people were arrested and over 37 of whom were exiled or imprisoned without trial.

The Backdrop

In the background to this persecution and on the even worse repression in the late 1970s is the systematic undermining of Trade Union and other human rights. Throughout the seven years since the military coup of September 1973 Chileans, farmers, workers, doctors, nurses and engineers have risked their lives, jobs and security in trying to defend their basic freedoms and rights as citizens and trade unionists. The government's 'Labour Plan' severely restricts new collective bargaining. Industry wide bargaining is banned, leaving local unions isolated from one another. Strikes can last only for 60 days after which workers must accept employers offer or be dismissed. Weakened by these laws and by the economic depressions of the last seven years, the Brazilian, Argentinian and European countries, the detentions, house searches and restrictions on their personal liberty to which their leaders are subjected.

What does it mean to be a dissident or trade unionist in Chile?

1. You may be arrested by the secret police for anything up to 20 days, arrests are frequent, violent, the reason for arrest include belonging to a banned political party, printing subversive literature, attending union meetings, and working for political prisoners or people who have disappeared.

2. Once arrested you are likely to be tortured by electric shock, by severe beating, by the forced swallowing of some excrement, or by pouring water underneath the mouth to make eating and drinking impossible. By psychological pressure, including being forced to witness the torture, friends and relatives.

3. You may be imprisoned in secret detention centres. An estimated 1,500 disappeared between 1973-77, the government has used a variety of legal and illegal methods to frustrate inquiry.

4. You may be exiled: hundreds of thousands of people were forced into external exile following the military coup. The government is releasing them to the right to return without proof of anything.

5. Your house may be raided in the middle of the night and your family intimidated.

In Evidence

1. A case of dissaparition: Hector Velez Ramirez was a municipal worker in Santiago. He became a national union leader and a member of the Popular Unity Government. In 1976 he "disappeared" The Chilean authorities have tried to prove that he travelled to Argentina in 1977. The evidence provided was falsified. Hector Velez left a wife and four children.

2. In 1980 Ines Tapia (student at the Technical University, Santiago) arrested and tortured by the secret police May 1980. "... they broke me, stripped me and tied me up on the patio. Then they applied current on my arms, knees, neck and breasts. They went on applying current to my mouth, belly, my eyes, my stomach. I was so intense I lost consciousness. On coming to I realised that I was being given mouth to mouth resuscitation. I asked someone "Stop! or she's going to go." I 1980 Claire Wilson (Anglo-Chilion student arrested July 1970). In the absence of the fact I was pregnant I was stripped and subjected to simulated shooting. They put iron rods under my nails and gave me electric shocks."

We, the undersigned, condemn the use of torture by the official security forces in Chile. We call upon the Chilean government to ensure an end to torture and to this inhuman practice.

Then add your name, address and signature.

Mark Kennedy

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One or Two or Three or Four or Five of The Tom McEwan Band
Address Messages
See Maggie Turner French 3
Ace Hairy Ken Mortimer describes the current athletics scene

The athletics scene in Scotland has throughout the '70 produced an amazing line of excellent runners. The 1970 British Commonwealth Games, not only saw Scottish athletics shine in many events but, at the same time, more importantly, provided the foundations for future, unmatchable eras.

At a time when Scottish football would appear to be in the doldrums (except for the number of Scottish clubs left in European Cup competitions) and as national pride can hardly claim to have been helped by the international rugby side's performance over the years, it is pleasing to see Scottish athletes producing the goods regularly.

Sports Shorts

Congratulations to George Liscon and Hugh Kenneth of the Fencing Club who used their sword and shield respectively in the Martin Epee Qualification competition. Both qualified for the Martini International and were subsequently asked to travel with the British party to the Martini International in Paris to be held in February. G Liscon was also asked to participate in the Carrara International in Milan to be held at the end of this month.

Congratulations to Sheila Mackay of the Lacrosse Club for her inclusion in the British team of the Women's British National Lacrosse squad and to the other members of the Scottish Universities Lacrosse squad, which retained its BUSF title in Cardiff, namely Andy Hunter, Diane Williams, Julie Buckingham and Kirsty Stobb.

Results — Wednesday 16th January Football: Edinburgh Univ 1 (Philip Dundar) Ud. *A 3 Served in Ben Venue January Rugby: Cambridge Univ. 30 Edinburgh Univ. 10 Women's Volleyball: lost to Liberton USIP 15-2, 15-3, 15-7 24th January Rugby: Oxford Univ. 51 Edinburgh Univ. 0

Student

Intra Murals

Imogen Stephens details the latest Intra-Mural events

Hockey

The next tournament will be held from 12.30 pm, at Perthmill starting at 12.30 pm. Teams to be mixed, 11-a-side; a deposit of £3 (6 returnable) should be paid to the SI Office, 68 Panslow (or to the Survivor if outside office hours) and an information sheet collected from the office (or from the I.M. Hockey pigeonhole). Wonderful medals to be won. This is a chance to get together a group of friends, colleagues and start working off that Christmas pudding. Closing date for entries is Friday 22nd January.

Swimming

It is hoped to held an Intra-Mural Swimming Gala in the Inflammatory Storrs pool later this term, which will involve teams from any walk of university life (Academic, Department, Hall, House, ‘hod’ groups). There will be individual events (but nothing too taxing and not too novelty) since such a bonanza has never happened before in this University (as I know my knowledge anyway) I have very little idea of the larger of interest such an event would attract. I do know, however, that people joined the Swimming Club at the start of last term, but have since disappeared and an Intra-Mural Swimming Gala is designed for just such people (or anyone who can swim without drowning). Don’t be misled.

Cross-Country

On Saturday, 17th January, the Hare and Hounds took a large team to Livingston for the Eastern District Cross-Country Championships. The University contingent consisted of the usual 6 runners, for the full cross-country listing six miles. Some of the other teams were attempting four places in our team for our next week’s Scottish Universities Championships—not the least of whom was Mark Hodgson, our first to finish in 15th place with a time of 34:03. Bearing down on him was Ken Mortimer, a mere five seconds later in 19th position. Then came some close team packing with P. Sigmond, Charlie Cottam and John Moseley in 7th and 8th places respectively. The steadily improving Alastair Hargreaves—a true skinner—skipped —finish as our sixth finished 15th place with a time of 36:11. The nadir of the week was our team who came together in 61st place (Pat Gravett, 63rd (Jim Murdoch) and 64th (Eric Morrison) places. Incidentally, Miss Hodgson and Mortimer were second and third Juniors.

Of course the Hares are looking to improve on the numbers of Saturday—13 started the race — for next Saturday’s SUF Championships at Caild Park. Dundee. We will be attempting to break Glasgow’s recent monopoly on this competition. Rumour has it that they are again bringing in ‘big guns’ who never ran for them in the rest of the year. Unfortunately, we shall miss our star man Colin McEwan and probably Don the Squib as well. It looks like being a real battle, however, and for all those coming along the bus will leave Trafalgar Road at 9.50 a.m. Everyone will get to race whether as a counter or non-counter. We are also looking for a good turnout from the women who are the present ladies’ title-holders.

On the social scene there was quite a bit going on last Saturday night at the Trafalgar Room with the usual table quiz. The bar was jazzed up at the PGSU and the disco in the DITC. Notably, Jon Row was Governor of a cash cold-water fridge at the disco 12 which had a turn of 11.

Main training session was on Wednesday 2 a.m. at 3 p.m. to KB Union. See noticeboard for details of the next meeting on Mondays, for a beer and skittles on the 24th January at the Cosmo/Barrow Findings.

Zoot Simms
Ever Since Darwin 'Copernican Revolution'


This is a slender book where others would be quacks, not only because of his brilliance and enthusiasm for biology, but also because he is a remarkably learned scientist. This is a man who teaches not only evolutionary biology, but also paleontology, the history of ideas, the history of science at Harvard University. No doubt, if Gould were solely his mind is so wide-raging explains the division of the essays as "Darwinian", "Human Evolution", "Theories of the Earth", "Science in Society", and "The Science and Politics of Human Nature". In short, these essays cover most of the exciting questions raised by the newest results of evolutionary thought, with ample reference to related scientific fields. Perhaps the most controversial parts of this book are those sections where Gould relates Darwinian evolution to morality, politics and theology. For the intriguing common theme of the essays is, as Gould remarks, "Darwin's evolutionary perspective as an antidote to our cosmic arrogance". That is, Gould takes the theory of evolution to be offering us a moral lesson. What more can be said as a brief consideration of the history of science.

'Copernicus Revolution'

Every schoolboy has learned that before Copernicus, the earth was thought to be the centre of the physical universe, and this physical fact was taken to illustrate the then widespread metaphysical belief that man is the most exalted creature in nature, that the universe was created for him, and that he had dominion over the earth. Even since Copernicus, it is said, this metaphysical world view has suffered defeat after defeat in the hands of natural scientists. After Copernicus proposed his heliocentric theory, Galileo's telescope revealed the imperfections on the surface of the moon, a putatively quintessential object. Then Newton demonstrated that the celestial bodies obey the same laws as do things terrestrial. Finally, Darwin substituted for the creating hand of God a mechanical process of selection. It is Gould's contention that, although the "Copernican revolution" is now complete, because few people seriously believe earth to be the centre of the universe, the Darwinian revolution has not yet taken hold of Western thought. The content of (Darwin's) work so disruptive to traditional Western thought," argues Gould, "that we have yet to encompass it all." According to Gould, the scientific theory of evolution through natural selection is inherently materialistic and implies "that matter is the stuff of all existence and that all mental and physical phenomena are its by-products."

The moral sentiment to be drawn from these scientific theories, Gould maintains, is that man is not the lord of nature but rather descended from it; that he is not the point of the universe, but an accidental by-product of it. Nor even is man the most highly evolved, animal, at the top of the evolutionary hierarchy, for he is only as evolved as any extinct species, since man is not better adapted, merely adapted in a different way. For Gould, the result of reflection on such ideas is great humility. Herein is a sure "antidote" to the "anthropocentrism" that characterizes the "traditional Western view" and that has given rise to "strip-mining and whale killing" and other atrocities committed in the name of man's dominion over the earth.

Surely Gould is to be commended for trying to draw out the moral, political and metaphysical implications of evolution. However, in doing so, he exposes himself to the criticism which I will set out below.

Several quarrels might be raised with the quasi-philosophical dimension of Gould's essays, for it is doubtful that, if one accepts Darwinian evolution, then one is constrained to adopt Gould's brand of materialism, or even any kind of materialism. Moreover, Gould's method of drawing moral lessons from scientific theories might be questioned, a point on which Gould himself is, as I will show below, inconsistent.

Drawing moral lessons

Is it true that if a biologist is not a philosophical materialist, he has failed to understand evolution? There are many biologists today who are not materialists — I am acquainted with several myself. Are they poor biologists as a result? Their colleagues and professors seem not to think so. In fact, the question of philosophical materialism rarely turns up in any technical biological publication. From a historical point of view, we might note that neither Copernicus nor Galileo nor Newton was a materialist, though many argued and still argue today, that their scientific theories entail materialism. Copernicus, Galileo and Newton were great scientists — this we know. Whether they or their materialist opponents are better philosophers on this question the jury is still out.

As to the drawing of moral lessons from scientific theories, Gould waffles on this. The professed aim of his book is to puncture man's "cosmic arrogance" by expanding Darwinian evolution: Yet, in another passage, Gould claims that scientific theories have no moral point: ["scientists] have persecuted emancipators, resorted to catchphrases and tried to extend their authority to a moral sphere where it has no force". When Gould argues against those who would wield biological theories to justify racist policies, he strenuously objects that science can be used neither to validate nor to disprove a moral belief, advising, "Better stick resolutely to a philosophical position on human liberty... It need not be vindicated... and must not be condemned — by genetic speculation." Gould adds that it is dangerous indeed to use a scientific theory to support a moral belief, since if the theory turns out wrong, then it seems that the moral theory is disproved: "the strategy is a dangerous one, for it backfires if the genetic speculation is wrong". But this raises two questions about Gould's aim to deflate "cosmic arrogance" with the theory of evolution. First, is it possible at all to draw Gould's conclusion of "humility" from Darwinian evolution? After all, one could very plausibly argue that the theory of evolution, if properly understood, would inculcate arrogance, for, if we are merely accidental by-products of a material machinery, why not eat, drink, and merely abuse the ecosystem today, for tomorrow we die? Certainly some have taken this to be the moral of evolution. Second, if it is indeed possible to draw Gould's conclusion of "humility" from Darwinian evolution, does that mean that, if Darwinian evolution is disproved, then some future scientific theory might entail that man should arrogantly abuse the environment? Clearly, Gould does not think this is so.

The traditional Western belief

In closing, it might be added that Gould is injudicious and, indeed, uncharitably in his superficial gibes at what he calls the "traditional Western belief" in man's dominion of the earth. True enough, a vulgar understanding of dominion can lead to selfish abuse, to a ravaging of the environment without respect or humility. Nevertheless, it can be argued that the "traditional Western" notion of dominion contained within it the notion of responsibility, implicit as one is granted dominion, one is held responsible.

Gould thinks that Darwinian evolution, by overthrowing the old science used to substantiate a non-materialist viewpoint, also overthrows non-materialism. But Gould himself advises that it is foolishly to use a scientific theory to support a moral belief. One might then conclude that the longstanding metaphysical or moral views have not been overthrown by recent scientific theories; rather only those older scientific theories have been overthrown, to which the metaphysical and moral views were once attached.
Children's Holiday Venture

For the majority of people the city of Edinburgh conjures up ideas of a splendid historic city. This month of July has seen the celebrated and prestigious Princes Street with its marvellous gardens alive with the activity of the Festival, with its lavish productions associated with the Fringe, which draws thousands of tourists, visitors and the intellectuals all the same as we have the Forth Road Bridge (that is not making engineering expertise), several art galleries, theatres and the age-old stain of learning, all in a prosperous city in the public eye, and in most respects that is not unjustified reputation. Yet, within the same walls that encompass the greatest wealth of this city, there exist areas where the streets are dark, where unemployment, sub-standard housing, overpopulation with all their consequences is not an area any citizen in my walk or any intention to review that situation, or to jump on to the traditional bandwagon and to blame it all on the villains. I am going rather to explain how a student society helps the children.

Off the Heat Track

Just a few minutes “bus ride away from the city centre lies the sprawling council estate of Craigimar. Many have never heard of Craigimar, which can be explained since it is well off the beaten track. It is there, along with Piton in the northern part of Edinburgh, which makes up the Children’s Holiday Venture operates. Bingham is one of the suburbs that comprise Craigimar. Consisting of several bungalows, each with a separate yard, bungalow houses, it is one of the worst examples of underprivileged in the country. filthy children and dogs roam the streets; the facilities live in small, pokey flats most of which can boast no wallpaper, no carpet, little furniture forming from the walls, the ground is strewn with garbage and vandalism. The children, left to grapple on their own, are a graphic on one wall - “Keep Britain Tidy” - is a mockery and the area is such that it is altogether unacceptable. It is in this area where a murder took place a few weeks ago.

It is estimated by Edinburgh City Council that the unemployment in Craigimar is over 30 different dirtier than the students’ diet figure of 7.9 percent in Edinburgh as a whole. The police, the Social Services Department, however indefatigable they may be, seem often to be wasted and it is an uphill battle with absolutely no sight.

The University Children’s Holiday Venture is one of the voluntary organisations which work to help Craigimar to alleviate the problems. It is affiliated to Child Relief International; national, but self-financing, obtaining funds from trusts, EISA, the Students’ Association and fund-raising events such as an annual jazz festival. It takes a large number of children, referred by schools and social work, where the parents and home and benefit from the wide variety of CHV activities.

A Good Time

The CHV’s function is intentionally not to take the place of the children’s family, neither as teachers nor as social workers. Their occupation is to give the children a good time. This is achieved in several ways. Firstly we try to take virtually every child swimming or skating every week. We have two minibus - “Hercules” (who is old but who has a lot of character) and a smart new one, which was donated by the Variety Club of Great Britain. Thanks to these, we are able to take the kids out frequently, and there are often trips to the cinema (the student who has been held in the hands of Flash Gordon at the cinema is always less pantoimest. In addition there is an annual boisterous party on Queenferry beach on Guy Fawkes day and a Christmas party during which some idol dress up as Father Christmas and laugh gaily endeavouring in vain to conceal his identity.

In this way the children are taken out of their normal environment, which normally they never leave, and, although these events last only for a few hours their appreciation is self-evident. Furthermore, since the same students usually accompany the same children, a good rapport is established between them, and these relationships are obviously of great value to students and children alike.

Yet, since it is primarily the object of CHV to take the children away, the mainstay of our work is the weekend camp, in Outdoor Education Centres. Each child is, in principle, taken on one weekend away every year, so a well-structured records system is vital.

A typical camp runs very much as follows:

THURSDAY
Students meet in the pub at lunchtime. Quick picnic because one of the students has had to drop out at the last minute. Will four students be enough? It is decided, by some automatic procedure that four students will suffice because the children for this camp are young and, theoretically, easier to control. It is decided to meet in the evening to visit the kids at home to tell them about the camp. We leave on Fridays afternoon, so this only gives them 24 hours to get ready, but this is enough time for parents usually implore you to take them at once. The camping is completed by eight o’clock and all ten children are coming. We down an ale, followed by some of Alex’s wonderful coffee (she makes it so well, and retire to enjoy the last bit of tea for a week while, and watch them pull apart your rucksack and discover your chocolate. The journey is all but beautiful. Not only do we miss a turning in Jedburgh (and end up in England), but we also ran out of petrol, Tim - known affectionately by the children as “Bomber” - realises that the fuel gauge is broken, and it is only by exercising every ounce of his innate charm that he persuades a garage owner to serve us that time of night. Stoffle, who is characterised by her propensity for swinging in a pincer, high-pitched white, sets a trend by throwing up (over MY rucksack). Before the end of the camp, she will poke no less than 15 times.

For some reason, the kids are in very high spirits when we arrive and they immediately succeed in breaking the handle of the van and they discover that the centre has a piano, which I am coerced into playing. They don’t call me Twinklingfor nothing, you know! Much to our surprise, the children actually go to bed when asked to do so. Yet, I knew my optimism would be short-lived. I am woken at two o’clock by feeling very bad and being pushed by Willie and Jimmy (two rarest of year-old 9-year-olds). I have visions of myself being thrown out of the window or even downstairs, and almost question their motives. They explain that they are frightened of the dark and want to move out of these thirds together. I gross and go back to sleep, paranoid about the following day’s adventures.

SATURDAY
I am lured downstairs by the sound of juvenile voices and the banging of doors. Brian has his new bed. I pour into the shower, only to learn that Willie has done likewise. He joins Brian and I inspect the damage. After a sumptuous breakfast prepared by Dave (of the trendy pyjamas) we speed away to Jedburgh, because I know of an old jail with lockable dangerous. We arrive - after several stops - and walk through the historic town, but the gates of the Roman fort is noticed: he is discovered. We open his fire extinguisher, filling it with clouds cinnamon with the help of a party of pakka walk-talky with bright badges. It is with great pleasure of ours we finally arrive back at the Centre to eat a stupendous picnic lunch prepared by Tim and Auntie Alex.

We decide that we need to walk up to the forest, crossing a ford and negotiating some tricky marshes. It is a moobile night, the wind whistles through the trees and owlhoot. Dave and I narrate some “true” stories about Indian and cannibals and we try hard to depress the children for ghosts and werewolves. Then to bed.

SUNDAY
We make a concentrated effort to tidy the Centre, which is thwarted only by William who later on it looks infinitely preferable mess. He proceeds to tidy the attic with filthy feet across a spotsless floor, which has sister has just mopped. Frantically almost ensures, but we manage to persuade him to spare his life by making enormous promises.

The kindly caretaker is happy with the state in which he left it when we arrived. The Centre so we make our may to a swing lunch in Haddington where we have a really good family lunch. We finally find it, and we_digits closed. We have lost one of the students. He is away.

After one of Alex’s smashing picnic lunches we drive to Hadrian’s Wall properly, are going deck wash, and it is raining, but we decide to risk it, and so we set off. We are accosted by the Roman fort is noticed: he is discovered. We open his fire extinguisher, filling it with clouds cinnamon with the help of a party of pakka walk-talky with bright badges. It is with great pleasure of ours we finally arrive back at the Centre to eat a stupendous picnic lunch prepared by Tim and Auntie Alex.

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(Above) The joys of CHV and (below) the grim reality of Craigmillar.
Borneo—
Kate Hordern reminiscences on her sultry sojourn in the Far East last summer

The first strong impression received of Borneo was a distinctive and overpowering smell. This was on arrival at Kula Kinabalu, the capital of the northern state Sabah. The combined smell of the open drains, the heat and fruit called durian is definitely an acquired taste.

One-fifth of the huge island of Borneo is Malaysian. The rest is Indonesian, apart from the tiny state of Brunei, which is calculated to have the greatest wealth per area of land in the world. There are two states in Malaysian Borneo: Sabah in the north, and Sarawak in the south, which has Kuching as its capital. Sabah is probably the most backward area of South-East Asia. Kota Kinabalu has a strange, futuristic atmosphere. After being downgraded in the Japanese War II, it was remodelled in concrete on an American grid plan. The extreme modernization of the town is incongruous with the lifestyle of its inhabitants. K.K. is surrounded by the jungle, and to a Westerner the fact that everything is geared towards Western standards when there are practically none around, Borneo being off the beaten tourist track, appears bizarre. Wealthy Malays reside inside air-conditioned huts in their pre-stripe 'suites, when in the city, but sip back into their sarongs — a piqu de chuit like a tabeek wrapped around the waist like a long skirt — when they go home. Western music is played continually, despite the fact that the songs aren't understood; coffee-houses and steak-houses abound, with even the menus in English, grossly misspelt in most cases.

Yet the majority of Malays dwell in huts, constructed out of any wood or corrugated iron which they can lay their hands on. Materialism is self-educated, rather than being taught to improve living conditions, is certainly not popular entertainment. Such are the status symbols of the East. It's not unusual to see three gleaming cars outside a homestead which, in jolly old England, would scarcely be credited as an overgrown rabbit-warren. Cars are in fact remarkably cheap, partly because Japanese cars are imported so cheaply and partly because Borneo has its own small car industry.

Bornean has great potential wealth, coal, rubber, timber being among its assets. Its underdevelopment is due to the inefficiencies of colonial rule and the Malays being a naturally lazy people. They share the philosophy of the Thais: that as long as there are fish in the rivers and rice in the fields then happiness is theirs. Racial problems are aggravated by the Chinese being so hard-working. Consequently they own most of the banks, shops and businesses in Malaysia. The Chinese make up nearly a third of the population, but they're regarded as the Malays by the Incas even more than they have been looked down on, since the Europeans. Malaysian government policy is at least in part due to drastically cutting down the Chinese share of ownership and wealth.

The people who live in the country and hills, and K.K. are terribly poor. There are very few roadys; they are still being built. One man who had met had 11 children, five of whom had already died from malnutrition.

Tourists, but not 'hippies'
From Sabah we flew south to Sarawak. The Malaysian Airlines System utilises any planes which are going cheap, and we flew in a tiny World War II plane which seemed so slow that one was wondering how could we find our way to 30 or 40 people in one long-house, often many less. Each family has its own door, that is one room, and a bit of the platform in front of their door. All the rubbish is burned through the floorboards and is eaten by the numerous dogs, chickens and pigs which run around in the dust. The outside appearance is messy, but inside the floor remains clean and tidy. In fact the women are meticulously clean and not only keep their houses spotless but wash three times a day in the river. We went to stay with the chief, who was no doubt wealthy than the other families. He had a huge movie picture on the wall, a bed, chair, a sofa in their room. They cooked on a stone-trough in which a fire was made, which was put in one corner of the room.

Some of the men, there does tend to be a majority on the houses, go out into the big bad world, getting jobs in the towns or joining the army. Most of those who do go through the discipline of the outside world beyond them and sooner or later return to the long-house, because although life in the long-house may be physically tough, it is very unobscured and easy-going. Because of their diet and the life they lead the Buns are small and they eat when they're ready, so that women. Girls get married when they are about 5 and stay in the village until they are almost immediately. By the time they are 30, they look about their 50. Before marriage the customs is that there is a special bed where a girl can sleep with any man who she wants to, and vice-versa. If a man sleeps with a girl three times, then he must marry her. Some of the families are very poor, and women often adopt children from other families, or orphans. Other families will also help provide for a very poor family. All the children have to go to school, and there are school-houses dotted along the river-bank. Everyone meets back after lunch — have a water-fight in the river — the most popular form of entertainment and of changed into their sarongs, which are what they all wear. The Buns are terribly lenient with their children, and they can do whatever they want.

Divine Tribe
During the day the old men and women look after the younger children while the parents go out to work. This work consists of tapping the rubber trees they grow — this must be done before noon and looking after the rice and pepper. In each a simple community it came to a surprise to learn that they had divorce laws. Although men and women are fairly equal in Borneo, divorce is biased against women because when a woman leaves her husband's house, her husband's family. It is a custom to do is that the tribe is very lenient, and held informal services every Saturday evening. Everyone sits on the floor while some reads from a bible — in Malay — and then a few hymns are sung.

The chief is held in great respect by all the members of the long-house. Our chief was a man with a face that looked like a monkey. He combined dignity with an airless, steady and an airless, steady. He was sitting beside his door smoking, talking to the old warriors and children, and sorting out the occasional legal tangle. A demit was in evidence as the chief's wife and some of the other older people had gold teeth. They also had red mouths and teeth from chewing betel-nut leaf, which tastes of menthol and has a numbing effect on the mouth.

Kuching has been called the land of the white rajah. It was governed by the Brooke family between 1840-1940. The town is very English with a mixture of British and Chinese everywhere — and the white-colored palace of the Brooke's overlooks the town in the other half. The English are popular in Kuching, a reflection on the good government of the Brookes family.

Kate Hordern

10 January 1981

Eastern Secrets

Student Features
Benares—

Patrick Cunningham spends a day “full of eastern promise” in the spiritual capital of India

The orange glow of dawn has dissolved into a flat, vast, grey sky as flotsam and jetsam make my way down the twisting alleys and steps to the Ghats. Anyhow in the early morning light the steps leading down to the filthy but holy river. Along the river front are the richly embellished summer palaces of the maharajas who once came here from all over India for the great religious festivals. Passing underneath the overlapping balconies and balustrades, the cremation ghats come into view; the main reason for Benares' status as a holy city, and also for its thriving tourist industry. If a Hindu dies within a 30-mile radius of the city, he/she is granted automatic exemption from the "Wheel of Life" (overlasting rebirth or Samsara) and attains "dharma" (Paradise). As a result, death has always been a prominent past to play in the life of the city of Benares.

The first thing that strikes you as you wander through its crowded, noisy, displaying colourful and pulsating streets, is just how strongly you are struck by the devotion of the people. The first sight you are aware of as you walk through the Old City, and crowded streets, breathe a richly variegated and turbulent history. Mentioned in the Rig-Veda 3,000 years ago, Benares, once known as Kashi (the City of Light), has seen the rise and disappearance of Buddhism from its land of birth, the renaissance of the ecumenical Muslims, and the atrophied pomp of the British Raj. And despite the growing signs of tourist commercialism, in essence it hardly seems to have changed. True, Indian Railways build their steam locomotives in a factory on the outskirts, and the bazaars overflow both gaudy Indians for the foreigners who flock here on their "trail" to Kashi. But venture down a dusty alley above which the roof of the tall ornamental houses, built by the rich princes and merchants of the past, most in most ancient style, where a squat temple needles upwards, songs clasping as the Brahmin priests shuffle around a multi-armed idol, chanting mantras, and it is not hard tostrup one's imagination back five hundred, a thousand years ago.

Meanwhile, back in the Ganges after the stomach-turning scenes witnessed during the morning boat trip, I somehow managed to eat breakfast back in my hotel. And then on to explore the most prolific group of buildings in Benares, the temples of seeming every religion under the sun, including Christianity. Unfortunately, you are not allowed to see the inside of the most interesting ones, the lavishly ornamented Hindu temples, as they are of the few sacred places still kept relatively free of tourist intrusion. However, the outides of such as the Golden Temple, with its solid gold shikara (tower) are feast enough for the architectural gourmet. There is also the notorious Monkey Temple, where many a Japanese eighteen has lost all sorts of advanced technology at the shaky hands of its quick-fingered, nosy occupants. Then there is the Neapolitan Temple, more like a Chinese pagoda from a Hollywood film-set than anything else, whose supposedly ancient, precious, a worn old "saddhu" (medicant monk) clothed only in saris, fetches and sells and adept, can explain, with considerable relish, the explicit scenes of copulating gods which decorate the exterior.
Naked Radio
Radio Scotland
Bill Whiteford reports

"Naked What?" I found myself asking when offered free tickets to a show. "Naked Radio" went the reply. Obviously the editor knew no more about it than I did, but—never one to pass up the opportunity of a free ticket—my faithful reporter decided to give it a listen and make the long trek to the BBC Scotland studios to check it out.

Frankly, I was sceptical. Naked TV I can grasp (to speak along with naked cinema, or theatre (just about), but the prospect of a programme of radio voices in the nude baffled me. In fact, radio as a whole is something strange to me: listening to comedy shows even stranger. Hearing tapes of The Goon Shows, for instance, I always found astonishing. Quite simply I didn't understand how it was done—how is it possible to get an audience to clap, laugh, or whatever at people who aren't even acting on stage for God's sake? The recording or playback of Naked Radio was certainly an education.

"What's the bell in?" you should by this time be frantically asking. Basically, a comedy show along the lines of the very fine Novelty Night—a series of songs and sketches on current affairs strung into a son of satirical treatment arc as diverse as the cast of Everlast, Bach, Roper and the resident group, which comes out in the voice. To hear the total result (lyrics and radio voices in the nude baffled me. Naturally the mixing was such that the radio voices i n the nude baffled me. Self-expression and the merging with fruit. That scene may sound a bit naked radio, then free tickets are stackable chairs for the audience—it was just agreed to be the exact placing of the synopses, though earlier in the work he seemed reluctant to dwell on it, urging the music on to the point of being overtaken.

Similarly, in Rachmaninov's Is there any slyer, more critical of the technical control was a little clinical; what is most lunchtime directors appear to be obsessed. The acting, costumes and sets were all excellent—but the Scotch Mime Theatre is a professional group. Exceptionally remarkable was their use of simple props and musical instruments.

The Scotch Mime Theatre's production of "The Arabian Nights" was actually the tale of Aladdin and the Lamp, set in China. The story was amusingly and entertainingly conveyed by three men and one woman. The mime was not a mime in the true sense; the participants certainly made the most of using sign language. They acted both characters and narrators, diverging alarmingly from one part into another.

The doubling up of parts had the only side-effect of emphasising excellent acting abilities of the Mime Theatre. The mime was well constructed and the production visually very attractive. The doubling up of parts had the only side-effect of emphasising excellent acting abilities of the Mime Theatre. The mime was well constructed and the production visually very attractive. Generally the performance proved that with imagination and skill it is possible to make a great deal out of very little.
The Winner ... 'Apocalypse Now'

Allan Hunter reveals 'Student' readers' films of 1980

(1) Apocalypse Now
(2) Kramer vs. Kramer
(3) Taxi Driver
(4) Empire Strikes Back
(5) Blood Simple
(6) Elephant Man
(7) Airplane!
(8) Rumble Fish
(9) Dressed to Kill
(10) Breaking Away

Despite a modest response by readers in voting for their films of 1980 there was a high enough degree of consensus among those who did vote to call the final result representative. The main complaint was that too few people had seen ten films never mind a top ten, something which can be remedied in 1981. From very early on it was obviously two races between Apocalypse Now and Kramer vs. Kramer with ultimately Francis Coppola's masterpiece taking top honours. A letter of congratulations has been sent to Mr. Coppola in Hollywood.

MOVIES AROUND

ABC, Lothian Road
(1) HANGAR 18 (AA)
A tired cast, direction lacking flair and a totally predictable script probe make this unmemorable screen folder. Robert Vaughan has an accent with connection.

(2) ANY WHICH WAY YOU CAN (AA)
Clint and Claude on the road again filling two hours every which way but entertainingly. It's scarcely believable that capable of playing the charming Bruce Willis can walk around in this rubbish heap.

(3) FLASH GORDON (AA)
Snappy, exciting and highly enjoyable space hero saga. Flash Sam JONES is dashing and bold, Dee Ming (Max von Sydow) mean and nasty, while St. Arden (Melody Anderson) hills and croes and steals the best lines.

DOMINION, Churchill
(1) AIRPLANE! (AA)
Reagan's going to have to press the button before this is grounded, I will admit to liking the automatic pilot but the rest you can keep.

(2) BEING THERE (AA)
Sellers' penultimate film shows the glowing glory of the man in a tasteful, restrained performance bordering on genius. The film as a whole lacks pace and doesn't achieve greatness. Shirley MacLaine and Oscar-winning Melvin Douglas co-star.

(3) THE GOODBYE GIRL (A)
Sparkling gem of a comedy from the gifted Simon. Mara Scher and daughter Queen Cummings, brushed and wary of masking, are forced to apartment share with the gorgeous Richard Dreyfus. Warm and witty, go see it with someone you love.

CALTON STUDIOS, Calton Road
THE TEMPEST (AA)
Punk and Shakespeare clash head-on in this much praised Derek Dudley's Jarmans adaptation of the bard's classic. (See review.)

CAMEO TOLL CROSS 229 6822
Now showing Woody Allen's latest comic affair

STARDUST MEMORIES (AA)
with Charlotte Rampling
2.10, 4.15, 6.25 & 8.50
CASTLE & CAPITAL
3.45, 5.50, 8.00
Coming soon Sam Fuller's
THE BIG RED ONE (AA)
with Lee Marvin
THE JERICHO MILE (AA)
with Peter Strauss

J. S. B.
Just a carpenter, scruffy, without sound
Orders his work, his time, his tools, his craft
His knowledge; while there stands, in ranks around,
A never-coming forest, stock for hub
Neck-ryke, plough, settle, rather, cabinet, shelf...
Nor ever turns he from the steady graft
Set by his masters, welcomed by himself

Enorming wood in sturdy useful way
(But white in his carving pering of
Amid the stems may walk, and sometimes play);
So does the Leipzig Kapellemeister sit
Turning his music on his lute all day
Imposing Law on Chaos, making it
All complex, ordered, mobile, passionate,
Nor lacking in his own well-tempered will
But loving the Greatore more for being great,
(And well may modern critics think it odd)
Consistently he worked to dedicate
His genius to its Source; that is, to God.

Ian Walde

CAMEO, Tollcross
STARDUST MEMORIES (AA)
Semi-comic Fellini-esque examina-
tion of Sandy Russe, an American film direc-
tor going through a middle-aged crisis of identity both on and off screen. An unsettling compendium of moods in which Allen's earlier romanticism is gone and which is end-
paraphrentically funny. Undeniably autobiographical.

EDINBURGH FILM THEATRE, Lothian Road
(226-238)
BAD TIMING
Intense, mesmeric drama from the music-maker of the British film industry Nicholas Roos, Theresa Russell and Art Garfunkel are the two obsessive lovers and the backdrop is Vienna.

CALEY, Lothian Road
THE BLUES BROTHERS (AA)
Good blues, gross brothers as John Belushi and Dan Aykroyd update Abbott and Costello and the Blues Brothers. Moments from Ray Charles, Aretha Franklin and Cab Calloway.

ODEON, Clerk Street
THE LEOPARD
Beautiful but empty remake of the 1963-60s TV version of Pagnol's masterpiece is shipped over on a desert island and marooned through public relations with the exact "natural" love. 1954-old Bruce Shields avoids Desert Island Risks by using a double.

PLAYHOUSE, Leith Walk
PORRIDGE (A)
BEING DAVID (A)
Two basically straightforward, faithful adaptations of popular TV series which suffer from the same handicaps - as other spin-offs - a missing, screening, and fledging out to 90 minutes. Ronnie Barker and Leonard Rossiter are splendid.

RITZ, Rodney Street
DRUM (X)
"Mandolins for the fuse, Drum is the explosion," ran the advertising but it was a pretty dumpy squab that was revealed. Overheated passions amongst the villagers and rogues on Southern Illinois farm but when Quino tains to his eternal shame & FINGERS (A). Very belated first run for this tough-talking violent drama about a concert pianist Harvey Keitel.

LATE SHOWS
DOG DAY AFTERNOON (X)
CLASSE, Friday, at 11 p.m.

EMMANUELLE (X)
PLAYHOUSE, Thrures-Sat.
Original and best is Sylvia Kristel carries on her one-woman sexual revolution. Chocolat box production. & EMMANUELLE film which rode on Emmanuel's coattails.

KISS ME DEADLY
EDINBURGH FILM THEATRE
Fridays and Saturday, 9.30 p.m.
Typically thickened mid-50s Mickey Spillane private eye thriller. Discussed with the usual lack of fitness by Robert Aldrich.

THE SEDUCTION OF JOE TYAN (AA)
THE CALTON STUDIOS
Fridays, 9.30 p.m.
Delightful film with a perceptive script on an American politician and the effect his pursuit of success has on his family. Two good women's roles for Meryl Streep and Barbara Harris, very funny and with more than a few home truths. One of the least seen of last year's top films. A must this time around.
Is there any musical life across the North Sea? Well, it appears so—what's been going on in Holland for the past year has been compared to London in 1976-7. Now read on...

Ask most people what they think of music in Holland and you'll get a blank. This is a pity, because over the last couple of years that country, known for little besides tulips, cheese, red-light districts and cheap drugs, has developed a fascinating music scene of its own.

"Punk" did hit Holland and had quite an effect on local musicians, although most Dutch people deny this, saying that the social conditions do not exist for it. The fallacy of this can be proven by taking a look at the extensive clams in Amsterdam and The Hague and the local radio and television shows and jokes around Rotterdam.

Mix this with the native tradition of absorbing any foreign influences that may come my way—a large displaced Dutch population and state subsidised autonomous youth centres (providing years ago to keep people off the streets and prevent the kind of action seen in Zurich last year) that provide readily available venues and you have a superb environment for avant-garde and exciting music.

It's not like Holland has not looked back (or forwards) since 1976 and has a thriving punk scene that revolves around the Grass (notorious for spoiling spikers kicking hell out of anything that moves) and Eel clubs. Most of the bands can be heard on the Rotterdam Collection LP which is as badly produced that it makes angry music sound sissy. The best bands, such as the Rondos and Sjorjets are in a collective called "Red Rock" which works like Grass records. Out of these bands, The Rondos have an excellent album out which sounds like a rought, more simplified Grass.

In Amsterdam, music seems to be stirred by the numerous foreign bands that play there, but do has the best venue in Holland, a gutted church painted red, white and blue and called the Paradiso. Some of the best bands in Holland (more on them later) are based in Amsterdam, but the scene appears to be dominated by straight rock, with the exceptions of local "60's heroes, the tasteful Jesus Christ and the Go-Betweens and The Young Lions, who are a modern noise trio, getting attention they have received from certain quarters.

The other local scene of interest is surprisingly in the boring, wealthy and complacent city that is The Hague. Any action revolves around the Paard van Troje where a weird mixture of punks, squatters and avant-garde youth interact in a graffiti covered hall reminiscent of scenes from "Johannes", while upstairs the hippies lounge and the doo-doo shop does a roaring trade. The local long-haired brigade go for Kooche, a fairly typical Joy Division-Wave type band who have achieved little so far. Another interesting band is The Molotovs who sound like a little bit The Bangers with a mule singer and shout extraordinary film on to their backboard very art! The two Hague punk bands I have seen are also promising. Ketchup have a female lead singer and sound like a nutter Penetration, while Art in Revolution are a basic 77 style combo and have produced a magnificent squatter-riot anthem "M.E. Weg Ermoet" (Riot, Police Fuck Off!).

Two bands are also remarkable in the fact that they sing in Dutch—the drawbacks of many bands who tour in Holland were their very weak voices.

Pops (who have now a deal in the UK with Factory records). Their first album, Draaic Maasjes, Draaic Movement, came out early last year and could well be a synthesis of Faust and Cabaret Voltaire. A mechanical, bombastic, electronic music, with a sound over loud whiteoverlapping textures of guitars and synths, the tracks are either left like this or have a repetitive, spoken (or monotonous) music. This album appears is apparently at random. The older, free band, for rock's sake, The Rabbis, have been doing interesting observations on modern times. Their sound is popular in Scotland today. Bands such as "Mono" and "Goddes" (played on John Peel last week) are more skilled instrumentalists.

Nazarm are another very impressive band, playing alternative simple and straight, sober music to dance to. One of the few Dutch groups with a female front-person, they turn in an energetically enjoyable live performance. Their material on vinyl is the 12" "Nazarm plus Instruments plus Nazarm". The Tape is a little more dubious. They released an album last July entitled The Party which was a spectacular flop in Holland and elsewhere. A group that is certainly not going to get you a lot of interest, they are just releasing their third album of hand pop songs, if you like that sort of thing, they're extremely good, although the likes of Shake and TV21 are better.

What is very sad in Holland is that the more modern bands that have received airplay and charted are far inferior to what is bubbling underneath. A dreadful skate-type band, Gruppe Sportivo, received a massive hype and did quite well, and the absurd Diao Wankkers who are just that. Even worse are the processed-pseudo-punk bands. The Meters (even Stoff) and the Spiders are two of the latter who have played support slots in Edinburgh and are now thankfully sinking into oblivion—another more recent one to avoid is the urban Horace. Really interesting new bands seem to be squirmed out of the mass-market by a national radio station who are obsessed with anything that is new with level at quite a few local bands.

Add to this the boring audience (come back ye poors, all the same) and the+**+ you can see why that gig isn't a preview.

The Nite Club bar will open on the 31st a.m. again as of now, but is still without any atmosphere having been resolved.

Word reaches the sensitive ear of Reality Asylum that our fanzine is going to launch the work of a new magazine. Emphasising music as a feature "contemporary music, cinema, arts, and fashion"—first issue is scheduled for the end of February.

U2 Free!

Three pairs of U2 tickets to be won!!!

Yes folks, only in your squat away Student, you can't wait to see the wonderful U2 with the nearly-as wonderful Five Engines at Valentine's this Sunday, free of charge.

Do you know:
(1) The name of the U2's hometown?
(2) The name of U2's singer?
(3) The name of Bono's band in the recent IRack release on Pop/Paura?
Dead easy, eh? Phone Colin on 556 Knots for the list of winners tonight. First three callers get two free tickets each.

Powerpop?

TV21 have a wee bit to go yet, says Graham Henderson.

My first ever contact with TV21 did not look promising on arrival at the site; I hope that the support band pulling out, with 35mm Dreams stepping up at an afternoon's notice. With the bar closing early, they came on an hour earlier than usual, to an audience of a handful of friends and the bar staff.

Opening with a shambling, half-improvised new song, 35mm Dreams did their best in the greywashed atmosphere and played an enjoyable, if short, set of original, "Pop songs," about the best I can do, I'm afraid, though they're all obviously written yet the band they could be, and seen slightly broader. What's missing are that they won some new friends there, and I'm not the only one to think that.

The usual Nite Club crowd was still arriving right up to the time TV21 took the stage, unaware that the evening's proceedings were to be over sooner than usual, but there was a bit of atmosphere and a certain feeling of expectancy—if you were there after 11 pm, it was to see the bands, not to get a few in a bar.

TV21 instantly impressed, 'Waiting for the Drop', defining their sound right from the start. I'm glad to see another Edinburgh band not running out of ideas, E I think I got the standard of Minds succeed.

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You'd better hurry if you wanna win a pair of tickets to see the U2 the 14th, or you'll be on your own (Evelyn's Ballet—have you no conscience!)

Note: Rezillos have broken me into some kind of commercial and critical success on a national level, and that is by getting everything together, songs, clothes, image, marketing and production and commercial. It paid off.

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for 55-75 letters. Rather than be stunned into inaction by these figures, plan your campaign from the outset on this scale.

Consider which weeks and months you propose to be active on this front and which will be the close season for the run up to finals, subsequent holidays, etc. On the subject of holidays, one should consider very carefully whether spending eight weeks going overseas to India, out of touch with normal communications, will square with an assault on job hunting campaigns. Perhaps best not the job offer line.

Having blocked out the length of your campaign, calculate the number of approaches to be made each week. Somewhere between three and five a week is realistic. A steady flow is preferable to spasmodic floods. Firstly because it is easier to keep up morale if you have always got the pipeline. Secondly because you can modify your approach when you see what wording works for you by experimentation.

As a very rough guide, 50 carefully considered approaches might yield seven to eight serious interviews which in turn should render a couple of worthwhile offers. Obviously this formula will vary with the calibre of the candidate, but these sort of numbers in the second to suggest that one needs to get really organised, so keep careful follow-up records and be psychologically prepared for the balancing number of "no thank-yous".

Another consequence of being realistic about these numbers is that it may demonstrate that your approach to the job market at this time is too narrowly focused. Your preference may be marketing motor vehicles but there are only half a dozen or so manufacturers in the UK. Unless you are an exceptionally strong candidate, you would be well advised to broaden this approach (perhaps to marketing in other fields). It is better to do this earlier while the maximum opportunities exist than later in desperation when you are chasing the crumbs in October-November.

To the practicalities. Carefully prepare a resume or curriculum vitae (CV) following the model available at the careers offices. Give proper weight to vacation jobs and courses, and non-academic interests, pursuits and responsibilities. Have your resume professionally typed and then run off the necessary number of highest quality plain paper copies. Stick to A4 size.

By concentrating all the general information about yourself in the resume, you can keep each covering letter short and just highlight the one or two aspects of your case which are especially relevant to the particular organisation. Then is a slight preference for handwriting the covering letter. Typing may be a little impersonal for some employers; although it is greatly preferable to typed handwriting.

Restrict yourself to three short paragraphs (except for Publishing which is a special case) on one side of a large sheet of copy paper—a narrow line from a paperwork! In the first paragraph explain how you are graduating from Edinburgh this year, mention your subject and refer to the full resume attached. In the second paragraph state clearly what type of work interests you and why. Would you organise, prepare the balancing number of "no thank-yous". You believe you are particularly suited to this work — just a couple of strong

The Careers Column looks at speculative job applications

Last term is this column we discussed formal applications where the organisation's own application form or, if specified, the Careers Service standard Introduction Form is used. In this article we consider speculative applications where no specific vacancy has been advertised but where you have reason to believe graduate vacancies are available.

For certain types of work the spring recruitment is an appropriate and the formalised advertisement of vacancies (The Openings in Journalism, Publishing and Advertising are popular examples—plenty of applicants are forthcoming without any structured approach to recruiting being generally necessary.

In addition to these "glamour" careers, it is worth considering that many medium and smaller-sized organisations cannot justify the costs of participation in the Mk Round and yet are keen to recruit graduates for a wide range of functions. There are 6-7,000 known employers of graduates of the UK. In the second to suggest that one needs to get really organised, so keep careful follow-up records and be psychologically prepared for the balancing number of "no thank-yous".

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January 22 to January 28 1981


Church Hill Baptist: The Royal Hunt of the Sun, 26th-31st Jan, 1980.

King's Theatre: Babes in the Wood, 7 pm. Weds and Sat 2.15; until 14th Feb.

Royal Lyceum Theatre: Habaz Corpus, 7.30 pm (Sat 8 pm); until 7th Feb.

EU Women's Group: Meetings: Thurs 22 Jan; Sarah Boyle on Women in Prison, DHT, Rm 516, 1 pm. Mon 26th Jan, 1st of May Bookshop, 7 pm. Thurs 26th Jan, DHT, Rm 516, 1 pm.

Bookstall, Fri 23rd Jan, DHT. 

Women's Dance Group: First meeting Wed 28th Jan, Chaplaincy Centre, 5.15 pm.

EU Scottish History Society presents: R. W. Masters on "The Class System — fact or fiction?" Wed 28th Jan, 1 pm. Rm 301; All welcome; non members 10p.

Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament Film show, "Catch 22" starring Art Garfunkel, Mon 26th Jan, 7.30 pm. George Square Theatre, 80p non members, 50p members. CND meets every Tuesday in the Chaplaincy Centre, 7 pm.

Anglican Chaplaincy: Lunches, Tues and Thurs, 12.30 pm. 35p, 23a George Square. AGM Thurs 22nd Jan, 7.30 pm. BYOB. Vigil of Prayer for Christian Unity at the Chapel, 23th George Square, Fri 22nd-Jan 24th Jan, 10 am-7 pm.

BNUAC: Anyone interested in working in the United States or Canada next summer, come to our office; open Mon-Fri 1-2 pm.

Labour Club: Every Friday at 1 pm in the DHT Faculty Room North. All welcome.

Overseas Students Centre Disco Party on 7th Feb at 7.30 pm. Admission £1 payable at the door. Refreshments provided.

Bunac orientation meeting, compulsory for all except Bunacamp, 26 Jan, 7.30 pm. DHT Lecture Hall C. NB foreign students please bring passports.

Methodist meetings on Sundays at 8 pm in the Society Room, Nuchan Square Methodist Church. 24-25 Jan. visit from Newcastle Methodist.


Poetry Society Hayden Murphy, an Irish poet, will give a reading on Thursday 22nd Jan, at 7.30 pm. Spartans Club, Butechurch Street.

Royal (Deck) V.C. College Expedition to Bellsie Jumble Sale. 24th Jan, 10.30 am. Hope Park Terrace, Congregational Church.

American Cafe: Open 7.30 pm to 11 pm - open until midnight during the Easter break.

Medical School. The Student in the Hospital: a liability to the Patient? West Lecture Theatre, Teviot Place. 26th Jan. 5.15

Royal Scottish Museum Lecture Theatre: The Grand Mogul by Robert Southey, 22nd Jan, 7.30 pm.

Queen's Hall: Evenings in Romanian: The Inception of Scotland, Sat 24th Jan, 7.30-10.30 pm. Talks on Scott, Turner and Mendelssohn; Coffee and lunch available.

Scottish Institute: Evolution of rural life in the west of France during the last 20 years; Pierre de Pontcival, 30th Jan, 8 pm.

The French Institute: Photographic Exhibition — the Diaries of Paris; Mon-Fri, 10-5, until 30th Jan.

Central Library Exhibition: 50 Years of the National Trust for Scotland; 26th-31st Jan, Mon-Sat 9.30-5. Sat 1-4.

Henderson Gallery: Paintings by Karen Murban and mixed ceramics; Mon-Sat, 10-5.30-5; until 31st Jan.

National Museum of Antiquities: Odyssey — exhibition of Scotland's stone age history; Mon-Sat, 10-5; Sun 2-6. The "Society of Antiquaries of Scotland" exhibition for the bicentenary of the Society; until 30th Jan.

ABC: (1) Hangar 18 (A) 1.25, 4.20, 5.30. (2) Any Which Way You Can (AA) 1.05. 4.05. 7.15. (3) Flash Gordon (A) 1.25, 4.30, 7.30.

Caley: The Blues Brothers (AA) 2.30, 8.15.


Camer: Stamford Memories (AA) 2.10, 4.15, 6.25, 8.30. Castle and Capital (E) 4.35, 5.00.


Damp (A) 7 pm. Emmanucl (X) and Star. 8.00, 10.00. (2) Any Which Way You Can (A) 10.45. Jan 31st.

Fieldhouse: Bad Timing (X) 6.00, 8.30; Jan 24-25. Ken Mc Derry, 11 pm. Jan 23-24. The Lamp, 7 pm only. Jan 26-27. The War Game and Hell Unlimited, 6.00, 8.30, Jan 28.

Oh Stragglers, 6.15, 8.30, Jan 29th. Odessa: The Blue Lagoon (AA) 3.00, 5.35, 8.25.

Red Star Cinema, Netherbow, High Street, Film: Superman and the Bride and One Way or Another, Jan 21, 8 pm; Jan 24, 2 pm. film: "The French in Stirling". 1.45, 4.03, 7.15. (X) 2.30.

Pichouse Portridge (A) and Rising Dump (AP) 7 pm. Emanuclull (X) and Emily (X) Thur, Sat, 11 pm.

The Tempest: Tom Jones (X) 2.30, 7.30.

Concerts


Student Lecture Theatre: Leonard Friedman (vocals) Lawrence Glover (piano), presented by the Scottish Baroque Ensemble. Wed 29th Jan, 1.10 pm. All tickets from the Union Hall Box Office.


Red Concert Hall: Tervis Rose. Faculty of Music — The Reid Orchestra. Thurs 22nd Jan, 7.30 pm.

McEwan Hall: Organ Recital by Barbara Barony. Fri 23rd Jan, 1.10 pm.

The Music Hall, George St: Scottish Sentiment: Dance, Godson (violin). Sun 25th Jan, 7.30 pm.

"The Lone Wolf"