All first year undergraduate students from the following faculties are invited to stand:

**ARTS** (3 seats)
**LAW** (1 seat)
**MEDICINE** (1 seat)
**SCIENCE** (3 seats)
**SOCIAL SCIENCE** (2 seats)

**ALSO**

1st YEAR POSTGRADUATE (2 seats)
ARTS POSTGRADUATE (1 seat)
SCIENCE POSTGRADUATE (1 seat)
SOC. SCIENCE POSTGRADUATE (1 seat)

Nomination forms are available from UNION SHOPS—UNION HOUSES — EUSA OFFICES.

Nominations must be returned to the Returning Officer at the EUSA Offices **NOT LATER THAN 2 p.m. TODAY.**

In addition the following two seats have fallen vacant:

**SRC WELFARE CONVENER**
**SCIENCE FACULTY REP**

(2nd and subsequent years)

**NOMINATIONS CLOSE TODAY, 2.00 p.m.**

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Week of Inaction (1)

Well, few would dispute the fact that the Education Alliance Week of Action was a flop. But rather than sitting back and congratulating ourselves on our apathy and sneering at the sorry few who went out and marched, perhaps we should be asking ourselves just why such an important demonstration actually got us all went off with such a feeble whimper.

"Disappointing"
Education Alliance Week events, as reported below, met with little support throughout the student populace. Senior President Mogie lamented that "an important demonstration that concerns us all was somewhat ill-conceived, ill-timed and blessed with less than ideal weather. Freshers and others were still bewildered after the plethora of activity and publicity for Education Alliance events was evidently "not very eye-catching"; and one student tellingly commented that the Week of Action seemed "wet, inefficient and self-important...why can't we cut the debates and fight the cuts?"

"Do Better Next Time" Ms. Foukis noted that "Student politicians don't talk about cuts to get off on it; they are genuinely worrying. Already we're losing staff and student places, and if the Tory Party is returned to office, we will certainly see the loans scheme continuing...we have to act now."

We, therefore, have the NUS Grants Week of Action coming up early in November, so perhaps Edinburgh students can pull their socks up and instill some sense of seriousness in their souls by then.

\* \* \*

\* Week of Inaction (1)\* University on Monday, asking students why they had not participated in the campaign; the response appeared to be that there was not much activity going on - the whole was somewhat ill-conceived, ill-timed and blessed with less than ideal weather. Freshers and others were still bewildered after the plethora of activity and publicity for Education Alliance events was evidently "not very eye-catching"; and one student tellingly commented that the Week of Action seemed "wet, inefficient and self-important...why can't we cut the debates and fight the cuts?"

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\* NUS Poll\* The results of the NUS Society's survey, polled at the Societies' Fair in Freshers' Week, are out and appear to show a substantial improvement in students' political awareness. Student reports.

\* For Catholic Tastes\* The Catholic Chaplaincy Cafe, discreetly situated in the basement of 23 George Square and run by a team of volunteers, is an entirely non-profit making concern; in an effort to correct this state of affairs may we tempt you to sample its delights?

\* Coping with Careers\* Each year a variety of employers offer final year students short introduction or work experience courses during the Christmas vacation. Many of these courses are expenses paid. Although competition for places is keen, Edinburgh finalists have not always in the past applied in strong numbers.

\* Moving Left\* 'A galaxy of speakers rom every corner of the left and well beyond' is how a tembozo weekend of discussion and, no doubt, controversy on all the major political and current affairs issues, is billed for October 29th-31st at Queen Mary College, London.

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The view from the basement

Nuclear Deterrent

Madam. I read with interest Nick Walshe-Fairbank's article on nuclear arms in last week's Student. I am surprised to see that he so misjudges the concept of nuclear deterrence.

Deterrence relies, it is said to say, on the power to use nuclear weapons in case of an attack on the state. However, the use of strategic arms by either party will result in the total annihilation of the aggressor. Once that outcome is in doubt, deterrence is said to fail. To introduce the use of strategic weapons in the nuclear arms race is to introduce the element of surprise to strike first and hard. The enormous overall capacity in the world today is vital to the maintenance of nuclear peace. If either side ever thought that they could get away with a first strike, then the nuclear arsenal of the other beallthe rest would have the status of pointless and futile invention.

A second point that Nick tried to make was that the ownership of a strategic deterrent should allow us to cut back on conventional arms spending. This is not and never was an issue. The use of nuclear arms makes everyone a risk-taker of potential loss. Even if the UK did not possess a credible strategic force, it would surely be the case that the UK would have to supply at least some of its warheads as Japan in 1945, if there were to be a European war. The Soviet threat of systematic liquidation would quickly end the war on our part - as quickly as the same American threat did for Japan. In order to be able to defend itself, the UK must have such a force. Trident will cost these per cent of the UK's defence expenditure over the next ten years. This figure is the sum of personnel, research and equipment costs. As Nick suggests, ten per cent of the country's equipment budget. It is, therefore, anything, cheap at the price.

Yours sincerely,

J. Gavin Don

COND Ethics

Dear Student,

No doubt David Killte is no concerned about political unemployment, and that he wishes to avoid political domination! He is, of course, a genuine politician whose policies are largely responsible for the doubling of inflation and all unemployment. Perhaps he'll even borrow from the Labour's sort of 'political domestication' changes?

Yours faithfully,

Julian Goodare

Panoramic Perspective

Dear Madam,

I write to you this week as a member of the Frontline group. We have come across your Freshers' week edition of the Student and I hope you will object to anything you have written.

I wholeheartedly agree with you when you state that there is much more to be a student than just trying to obtain a degree, and going out into the real world to find the best possible job. I use the word 'real' quite deliberately, as, for the majority of students, life at University is relatively cosy and at times a bit of fun. It is true that the cuts are biting but not so much as to instill mass protest from the students. But I feel that this lack of outrage is due to the fact that the students have never read Thatcher's economic policies. This obviously begins the quest for a self-images which are all members of the Party. It is Earth first and foremost and members of the 'George Square/Old College/King's Buildings' axis second.

I realise that I have written very generally but I would welcome any level-headed replies.

Yours faithfully,

Mark Smith

Benn: Figure of Fun

Dearest Student,

Whoeversub-edited last week's edition of the Student, with Tony Benn didn't read the copy very carefully. Comments big Benn made about the media were put under the heading 'A Perspective'.

The interviewee wondered why Mr Benn is a "figure of fun". No one can deny the perfection of his manner. Even some of his policies are hard to disagree with. Surely all good democrats would applaud the proposals in his book for further development of the Commons Select Committee system, parliamentary confirmation of major public appointments, and Freedom of Information Act and so on.

Actually Tony Benn is a figure more of fun than fear. He is one of almost political paralysis! Also relatively unfortunate is the way his vision of democracy is limited by the 'Democratic' party to the benefits. When did you last year Tony Benn arguing for Britain to be more 'European'? What about proposing the principle of one person one vote to the People? Does he state that the Labour Party has more problems with policies? Presumably he's excluding the problem of an incomes policy at the Party Conference. The Labour leadership is in the position of being wedged to a policy it knows is unworkable.

We shouldn't be surprised at this party in the pocket of strange unions, big business or other vested national interest. If policies which will benefit its paymasters. Only a truly independent and democratic political party can put the interests of the nation as a first priority, and the policies are the symptoms of the Third

World (surely one of the most crucial issues in the world today) and therefore you have a chance to redeem yourselves in an appropriately activist manner ...

Yours sincerely,

Phil Sim

Points on Benn

Madam,

Your 'Benn Special' of last week threw up many contentious points, on some of which I should like to comment. Despite the article's title, Mr Hunt was not really going against what Mr Benn is anything but radical, thus far I am all for his initiatives.

Nevertheless, the Bennite campaign against the Labour establishment, however radical, has not always displayed a particularly worthy character. Benn herself attacks upon 'taboos'. Mr Benn's followers often forget that a monopoly of a socialist truth is the presence of no one person.

Remarks made in the discussion of the Bennite movement in the Commons Select Committee system. parliamentary confirmation of major public appointments, and Freedom of Information Act and so on.

Your's sincerely,

Tony Cotes

Correction

Dear Madam,

Thank you for printing my article "Yankee Line" and I hope this will encourage you to apply for a post in the exchange scheme. The week that followed the election campaigns will remember that his editorial literature was designed and distributed by two of last year's three editors of Student, and that he received a degree of support from Student given to no other candidate, in contest, not surprising. Yours sincerely,

Roderick MacAdyden


deadline

Nuclear Deterrents

The Basement would hope that the sentiments transmitted in the news pages and on the front cover would speak for themselves. It should be understandable that a party that the Grants Week of Action takes place in November, and therefore you have a chance to redeem yourselves in an appropriately activist manner ...

... and ecologies

This week that the Education Alliance Week was seen in public as rather less than an unqualified success, Student itself underwent a kind of renaissance period. This editorial is short because we received so many less relevant letters...this hopefully means that you are reading the paper and finding something to link to its covers. Similarly, the volume of perspectives received indicates a marked increase. The Basement can only hope that this continues, because Student can only wish to have a forum if you feel that you think. Keep sending us news and views ... and if you want to get more involved, come to the editorial meetings on Friday at one, we want to see you.

Election Scandal goes on and on...

Dear Student,

To David Little is being a trifle ingenuous, apart from offensive in the Daily Express, costs were won by majorities that could never have been achieved if Student had been 'responsible'...

Those who followed the election campaigns will remember that his editorial literature was designed and distributed by two of last year's three editors of Student, and that he received a degree of support from Student given to no other candidate, in contest, not surprising.

Yours sincerely,

Topsy Cotes


top line

The view from you

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Topsy Cotes


campaigners

The Basement

3

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The Basement

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THE STUDENT, Thursday, 21st October 1982

3
Edinburgh University Film Society has a limited number of memberships left for the current year.

At 160 films for £7 can you afford to miss it? Among the big films showing this term are 'Altered States', 'eraserhead', 'High Plains Drifter', 'The Shining', 'The Godfather', and 'Superman II'. The second- and third-tier films will be shown Les Enfants du Paradis, 'Ordinary People', 'The Devils', 'Carrie', 'The Exorcist', 'Star Wars' & II', 'Heavens Gate', 'Texas Escape from New York', 'Taxi', 'Zam Kle' and many others. Memberships may be obtained every weekday between 12.30 and 1.30 from the Film Soc office in the Societies Centre at the Pleasance, or half an hour before any performance at George Square Theatre or The Pleasance.

The Scottish Office last week released figures on the number of 16-year-olds who were expected to return to school this autumn. The number expressed in terms of a percentage was 46. A dramatic increase on 1979's 39 per cent. This reveals all too clearly how young Scots, having finished their compulsory education, now find it more attractive to try and improve their qualifications than to go out into the big bad and nasty world and compete for jobs.

McKAY: Mr. Party night arrives, and our thin white first year sets off...

Berrity: Many wonderful people are present at the party...

Gosh: Pass off, middle-class scam — I'm Nupify.

Berrity: He's got the scare, it must be true.

Well equipped.

Gosh: It is a quiche yet?

Well actually, haven't got a car.

Deep discussion is not lacking.

Berrity: Many friendly individuals.

A fresher, eh? Have you joined A/A yet?

He's got the scare, it must be true.

If only Edinburgh was more like Berlin...

The final verdict is left with the baked potato...

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Well equipped.

Gosh: It is a quiche yet?
Faculties, such as Law, are often regarded as isolat-ed and cliquish. This week a Law student gives us her views on the faculty...from the inside.

First year students will be warned about, and eventually discover, the clannishness in the faculty. Indeed, the majority not the whole), for middle-class values, conservative clothes and legal cliches. A deserved reputation? Read on.

Law is one of the subjects which had no preliminary introduction in school. It involves a completely different approach, especially as regards the professional subjects, to that of the traditional essay-writing or laboratory subjects. The course is in fact a compromise between English, History, International Relations and Languages. The difference being the prestige of job security lying at the end. Indeed, a part-time name is the name of the game when it comes to the Law Faculty. Whether it be in dress, politics or points of view before anyone shouts that there are law students who dress as colourfully or imaginatively as any self- respecting fine arts student let me say, "I know." But if you take the group as a whole, these individuals are obviously the exception to the rule and chances are that if you come to finish the Diploma, they will have conformed.

As far as politics are concerned the leftist Critical Law Society has a tiny hard-core membership which which therefore this feeling may be a product of having spent three years getting by, and now with the threat of finals looming large, a last ditch effort to show support for their case to be entertained. The ugly truth would seem to be that the unions seek to convert the service to a sympathetic vote, which to confront the government. The true motive would seem to be regaining the credibility which has been eroded by the TUC General Council has recently announced provisional plans for a regional day of action in Scotland. While students may be prevented emotionally from sympathy with the health workers, I believe a logical analysis of the situation to show support for their case to be irrational.

It is a fact, recently reaffirmed at the Conservative Party conference, that the government remains committed to a comprehensive health service — despite the rhetoric engendered by "cuts" the real level of spending on the NHS constitutes a considerable proportion of central government funds, thus in an era when rationalisation of expenditure throughout the public sector is occurring, the health budget cannot be immune but must also be strictly controlled.

Within the context of a fixed total expenditure on the health service, large pay rises to those working in the service must lead inevitably to reductions in patient care facilities, or to reduced staffing. In fact the present offers are almost in line with the falling rate of inflation, and should therefore be sufficient to maintain the living standards of health service employees in an era when workers in the private sector face real-wage reduction and the threat of redundancies.

At the moment, due to strike action, existing facilities are deteriorating, and patient care compromised by "withdrawal of dangerous medication," which has at times extended even to the flaunting of the emergency cover guidelines dictated by the TUC. Yet union leaders claim to be fighting for a better health service, whilst presiding over ward closure and long-drawn out waiting lists, and refusing even to discuss the wage offer proposed by the government.

The ugly truth would seem to be that the unions seek to convert the nationwide sympathy for nurses into a sympathetic vote, which to confront the government. The true motive would seem to be regaining the credibility which has been eroded by the TUC. Yet union leaders, having lost touch with their members, have failed to mobilise support for militant strike action.

The electorate understands and supports the successful stand of the government against inflation. We must not allow the unions to mislead us. They would use the nurses as a sympathetic figurehead to obtain a mandate for their desire to ride roughshod over the overall economic priorities of the elected government, and to reverse finding priorities within the health service. We must not lend credibility to the desire of the unions to drag us through another winter of discontent in order to salvage their own prestige.

Support for the health workers' day of action is therefore irrational.
Henry Mathias and Neil Robinson are given the nuclear right of reply.

We are writing this article in reply to David Kiltie’s letter in The Student issue of October 29. The CND and the military-nuclear complex which has grown so steadily since the last war, now dominates our society. As more and more of this country’s resources are devoted to the military-nuclear machine so our economy, our industry, our education, our films, our media are all put on a war footing. We have become numb to the potential horrors of a plutonium economy:

“There’s the possibility exists . . . the nuclear weapon for demonstration purposes only to be demonstrated to the other side that they are exceeding the limits of toleration in the conventional world.”—Gen. Alexander Haig (Dec 1981)

Which arms race in history has not ended in war? Both unemployment and the cuts in education are caused by today’s military-industrial complex. As we spend more on the military we cannot spend less on health and education. The nuclear industry, which the weapons themselves, is becoming more refined — high technology, capital intensive. Profit for the few, unemployment for the many. The nuclear power and military industries are the most capital intensive that have ever existed. The equivalent amount of money that is spent on alternative jobs (job conversion plans do exist, e.g. Lucas Aerospace, Shop Stewards Combine Plan) many hundreds of new jobs would be created.

GEC-Marconi is now Britain’s biggest company (overtaking BP) and this is almost totally due to its military and civil nuclear contracts — but even GEC has started making redundancies recently. Big companies like GEC, Ferranti, British Aerospace, exert considerable influence on government policy. President Eisenhower in 1961 was worried to the danger that public policy could itself become the captive of a military-strategic elite. This is the possibility of the military-strategic elite controlling the possibility of nuclear weapons.

The American military research and recruiting machine so our economy, our industry, our education, our films, our media are all put on a war footing. We have become numb to the potential horrors of a plutonium economy:

Let us ask ourselves, does this happen? No, it does not. Doesn’t it?

“...it is controlled by the military-industrial complex: halt the starvation of the US and Britain are working for the military-nuclear industry. This is the time of recession the only industry which is expanding is the arms industry.”

The Government would also like to expand the nuclear power programme. Nuclear power has been proved uneconomic, and they are pressing ahead for largely political reasons, i.e. to create more plutonium for nuclear warheads, to remove political muscle from the miners, to achieve expertise in building Pressurised Water Reactors (PWRs) for export. Our places of education should be open and free from political and ideological and religious persuasions are totally against the military complex. Why do we have to live in a world where it is always East versus West, and the enemies of the enemy? Student CND are in no way affiliating to Soviet behaviour in other countries, and as such do not take sides, but what we are talking about is a question of survival.

Industry should be converted to socially useful projects. All government money should be spent according to real needs of the people of this country. Student CND and SANE are not intending to compete with these companies from recruiting war workers. We are merely trying to persuade people that this is not a ‘better food to eat’ after a peace victory. These companies will carry on recruiting, especially in times of political fear. It is our job to counter them recruiting on our campuses.

Tonight Edinburgh University CND are holding a discussion on deterrence, nuclear Scotland, and military research and recruitment. All welcome. 7pm. Peace.

Henry Mathias and Neil Robinson

Pillar Talk

The Talk-To-A-Pillarbox Cam­paign by the Evil Pen.

Last week Student reported on the university’s TV channel. (Actually they’re broadcasting on the BBC TV channel. They’re all the clack and daff stuff, for the local community, but they know they’re planning to do a documentary of six half-hour programmes every six weeks."

Great! Fantastical! Students and staff won’t have a chance for the Evil Pen. The University alma­tron dreams are filled with rows of school benches on the lawn, where our desks may be allowed to be called into this family affection. Out of the CND... two places down south gain their teeth as their Student Bodies transfer to good old Ed.

Well, sorry folks, I’m a sceptic. Let’s do it in a different way. As school leaver my imagination absorbed with romantic (and lurid) concepts only to be proved totally hollow. I used to wear jeans and 99%, OK at least 50%, of us wear. However long a TV camera stays with us, how on earth is it going to give a true picture of our university life. The students’ views (of us — sounds melodramatic, doesn’t it?)

Right now, calm down Evil Pen. We’re going to make a political statement. Let’s take the case of the student residence, the pillbox.

Let us ask ourselves: how does this normally happen? No, it does not (at least 50% who are on the bed). Do students normally have red hair? No, red faces glided to the sides of their faces at the smallest ascendance manner? No, they do not because they’re not normally looking out for cameras.

It’s all very well to say we’ll get used to the kiss of death. The way it’s at a reasonable distance most of us are OK, but as the home in on the chosen few. Few of us boil to safety whilst others sit and do religious essays like a rabbit caught in a tank’s headlight. (Do students know they’re planning to do a documentary of six half-hour programmes every six weeks."

Also the stress factor should be taken into account. As any fresher will tell you the brain can take certain physical pressure.

Student?!

So what do we do? Kill the film crew? Very messy and it might get us into trouble. So No. I Evil Pen suggest that we go really mad. I had a suggestion, even the BBC Morgs might pick up on a bit of university life. Let not the suggestions related to the pillbox — let us do in drives and scale the heights of the plans in the dome. Let D&D members lay in a big pile of pins (it always looks so empty) and let the night vision camera take all everything and vaguely dignified.

Let us shock and horrify and reduce the number of people. We have become numb to the potential horrors of a plutonium economy:...
Nightline; a voice at the end of a phone. On an evening when things aren't going too well, this is one of the most valuable services the Students' Association can offer. Alan Little had a peep.

Hello, this is Nightline. Can I help you? There's something in the psychology of calling an organisation like this that gravitates against the success of its own operations. Technology has eroded the physical barriers to effective communication in the same way that psychological barriers remain as powerful as ever. Many who get as far as lodging a complaint are met with the slogan 'We operate a strict non-directive policy and that means there are certain things we can and cannot do.' Nightliners' conversation is limited by this mantra: "People do not phone us up, generally, to have their problems sorted out, but for information: about bus times, the near-conspiratorial secrecy of the organisation like this that gravitates against the success of its own operations. Technology has eroded the physical barriers to effective communication in the same way that psychological barriers remain as powerful as ever. Many who get as far as lodging a complaint are met with the slogan 'We operate a strict non-directive policy and that means there are certain things we can and cannot do.' Nightliners' conversation is limited by this mantra: "People do not phone us up, generally, to have their problems sorted out, but for information: about bus times, street names, discos, late licenses, DHSS regulations. This is not, though, an efficient information desk. The volunteers laugh as they tell anecdotes about scrambling out of bed at 3 in the morning and not being able to find the night bus timetable.

The lessons of the old Nightline are well read. Most notably, the recognition of the need to be well-known among the student population is regarded as an urgent priority. After my interview is over, I'm told that my coming to the Nightline office has been heatedly discussed by the volunteers. Sometimes it is a bad idea, I am an outsider and free from the constraints of group discipline and personal commitment. On balance though, the breach of conduct involved in allowing me in is worth it for the extra publicity it will generate. The need to be known is paramount. Training and selection occur early in first term. They include two evening sessions and one full weekend. For information, talks from professional counsellors - from the Brook Advisory, the Scottish Homosexual rights Group, the Samaritans - start the ball rolling. Trust games are designed to 'warm up and relax.' We have to make the volunteers comfortable with the others in the group. This is probably the most important part of the programme: it allows the leaders to judge a trainee's ability to handle calls, but this is not its essential function. It is a training - rather than a selection - technique. From role-plays, the trainee tastes the psychology of non-directive counselling for the first time. And from both ends. Selection is very arbitrary - and consciously so. There are no 'essential qualities' needed to participate in an organisation like this one. 'We don't make specific demands', one of the organisers tells me. 'Our selection is based on a very instinctive judgement about the content of someone's character.' Broadly, though, three questions are asked: will the volunteer be good for the caller, will the calls be good for the volunteer; and, equally importantly, will the volunteer be good for Nightline?

At this point, an interjection: 'I've been on the phones all night - there are always two people here. Mutual support is really important. The others nod in agreement.'

"From role-plays, the trainee tastes the psychology of non-directive counselling for the first time - and from both ends."

The pulse. I ask about the kinds of calls that come through. They glance nervously at each other and hedge it, I realise where their confidence in me is going to stop. One man explains: 'The calls we get aren't frequent enough to generalise. If we talked about this too insistently we'd be talking about individuals. We can't do that.' I drop it, but a few points come out in conversation.

About two-thirds of the calls are for information: about bus times, street names, discos, late licenses, DHSS regulations. This is not, though, an efficient information desk. The volunteers laugh as they tell anecdotes about scrambling out of bed at 3 in the morning and not being able to find the night bus timetable.

Giving information is not an end in itself. It is part of a deliberate move away from the Samaritan-type 'Suicide Squad service that has become associated with Nightline.' In fact, it's down to twenty because of people leaving last year. A volunteer should be on the phones, of course, average, once a fortnight: 'That way, you don't take too much out of yourself, but at the same time, you've got enough involvement to keep your finger by the pulse.'

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Dominion 1-2-3
1. Mary Poppins (U) 2.00, 5.00, 7.45
It must be great to be a 10 year old cinema goer in this city.

2. The Secret of Nibi (U) 2.30, 5.40, 8.35
Whatever the secret is it isn't worth paying £2.20 for. Poor Walt Disney imitation. Showing with North Sea Hijack 3.50, 7.05. High tech-oil-rig excitement.

3. Gregory's Girl (A) 3.00, 5.20, 8.15
Oblivious to the drivel that surrounds it Gregory and his girl march inexorably on towards 1983, and beyond no doubt, with very funny portrayal of that first date at school.

Gorgie-Dalry Film Club
Springwell House, Ardmillan Terrace.
Mon. 25 October 7.30 pm

Caley
Star Wars (U) and The Empire Strikes Back (U) 4.15, 8.20
Save your pennies and watch it on the telly this Sunday.

Friday 22 Oct
Chaplaincy Centre 8 pm.
CU meets to consider the question, "Is anyone in control?"

EU Filmsoc
Odeon Fri 22 Oct
Hightinders 11.15 pm
Altered States 1.20 am
GFT Sun 24 Oct
Two men and a wardrobe 6.45 pm
Repulsion 7.00 pm
Two offerings from Roman Polanski: the man who produces very fine films and has a strange obsession for young children. The phantom producer of 'The Watcher in the Woods' perhaps. Eraserhead 8.50 pm.
Frightful frightening.

ABO
1. Deathtrap (AA) 1.20, 4.15, 7.30
Well written and very tense 'kitchen' thriller starring Michael Caine and Christopher Reeve, who have to kiss each other in the line of duty. Notlotta people know that.

2. Poltergeist (X) 1.15, 4.15, 7.20
If you like being scared silly then this is for you. A better than average horror but don't take anyone with a nervous disposition and sharp fingernails.

3. A Midsummer Night's Sex Comedy (AA) 2.30, 5.10, 8.00
Surprisingly not on the film programme for the Shakespeare course this year. Woody Allen below his hysterical best.

Odeon
1. The watcher in the Woods (A) 4.45, 8.45 and Night Crossing (A) 2.30, 6.25
Walt Disney try their hand at a touch of child molesting. Look out for forthcoming attraction: Snow White Meets Jack the Ripper.

2. Fantasia (U) 2.15, 5.05, 7.50
Sounds more like an ice-cream and probably infinitely less enjoyable.

3. Rocky III (A) 2.30, 5.20, 8.05
It might be mindless and tasteless but it has probably made more money than Muhammad Ali. A lot of action and very little thought needed.

Sat. 23 Oct
ODEON
1. The slave (A) 4.00, 8.00
Sounds less like an ice-cream and probably infinitely less enjoyable.

2. Rocky III (A) 2.30, 5.20, 8.05
It might be mindless and tasteless but it has probably made more money than Muhammad Ali. A lot of action and very little thought needed.

Sun. 24 Oct
EU CND - regular meeting.
CND at George Square.
Film, "Lothian War Plan", 1.30 pm, Teviot Row Debating Hall.

CND
on 2.45 pm Tuesday 26 October
Repulsion 7.00 pm

EU Filmsoc
Saturday 24 October
Chambers St About 1
Late show Friday 11 pm

EU Filmsoc
Friday 22 October
Odeon Fri 22 Oct
For only 65p you can see 'The Good, The Bad and The Ugly', that infamous spaghetti western, in the Odeon. Repelled 2.45 pm Sunday.

Friday 22 October
Teviot Row
Luncheon jazz in the Park Room.
In the evening, there is a choice of two discos, and the live band is the Strawberry Tarts, starting at 7.30 pm. Late licence until 1 am.

EU Filmsoc
Tambourines 11.15 am
Altered States 1.20 am
GFT Sun 24 Oct
Two men and a wardrobe 6.45 pm
Repulsion 7.00 pm
Two offerings from Roman Polanski: the man who produces very fine films and has a strange obsession for young children. The phantom producer of 'The Watcher in the Woods' perhaps. Eraserhead 8.50 pm.
Frightful frightening.
King's Theatre
7.30 pm (Sat 2.20 pm)
They're (Still) playing our song

Royal Lyceum
Body bodies by James Saunders
According to The Scotsman this play is beautifully written, acutely observed and extremely well directed and performed. It is also entertaining, thought-provoking and absorbing. I haven't seen it myself, because I've been too busy writing for Student.

Theatre Workshop
Hamilton Place, Stockbridge
Sunday, 24th October, 9 pm
The Whistledoakes
I've actually seen this group and if you are into folk music, I'm sure you will enjoy this concert.

Traverse Theatre
7.30 pm
Not Waving (until November)
by Catherine Hayes
A world premiere by the Traverse Theatre Company.

EXHIBITIONS

Fruitmarket Gallery
Until 6th November
British Drawing
A selection from the Hayward Annual 1982
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm

Open Eye Gallery
73 Cumberland Street
Until 29 October
Scottish Painting and Ceramics
Mon-Fri 10 am-6 pm
Sat 10 am-4 pm

Gallery of Modern Art
Botanic Gardens
Until 12 December
New acquisitions 1981-82.
Featuring works by Picasso, Mondrian, Ger Van Elk and others.
Mon-Sat 10 am-6 pm; Sun 2 pm-dusk

The Netherbow Arts Centre
43 High Street
Until 30 October
Photographs by Andrew Maggigion
Mon-Sat 10 am-4 pm

City art Centre
2 Market Street
Until 22 October
Graphics by Carlo Carra.
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm.

National Gallery
Until 24 October
Look Alike
Themes and Variations in Art.
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm Sun 2-5 pm
and until 12 December
Samuel Palmer: The Visionary Romantic
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm Sun 2-5 pm

Printmaker's workshop Gallery
29 Market Street
Until 23 October
Greece and the Greeks
Photography by Owen Logan
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm
Moonie
About With
Religion

The existence throughout Britain of a cult that alienates young adults from their parents, spirits them away to exotic places like San Francisco and South Korea and then, to confuse everyone even more, selects virtually unknown individuals to partner each other in a mass wedding parade, is a juicy topic for the media. The Unification Church, which seemingly does all the above, has a popular image of religious wierdity and organisational brainwashing. Fred Price went to discover a bit more about the Moonies.

Moonie — without ever having to slip over barricades, crawl through barbed wire or lust like an over zealous gardener in the rhododendron bushes. Talking to Ed. leader of this particular section it became apparent that this lot, at any rate, were not into brain washing department. "Occasionally we won the land", Ed. remarked, but apart from that they busy themselves with their prayers, lessons, chantings and study of the bible. They are a religious group whose main aim is, put simply, to better society through the increased awareness, toleration and love of the individual. Hence the emphasis which they (and of course, every religious group since the early Christians) place on conversions. In this, they differ not one jot from, say, the Jesuits; their main thrust is to transform enlightenment and teaching. Thus spoke Ed.

He waffled on, drawing veils over my questions. Nebulous phrases like "the purpose of life" and "understanding of existence" were thrown at in answer to my questions about the church. From all this, however, emerged some interesting points.

Next stop, London. Lancaster Gate is the Unification Church's central HQ and the one can go and meet more real Moonies. In London, however, there is a difference; many of them here are a bit special. I met one fellow, Christopher Barnard, who had featured in a rather traumatic tragi comic scene at Heathrow Airport. Along with two other Moonies, he refused to even speak to his parents when they came to meet him off the plane. The press made a big deal of that particular incident.

The extraordinary thing about Barnard was that he was, I am afraid to say, normal. He looked and spoke like a normal person. He was aware, polite, reasonably confident and interested. If he was brainwashed into becoming a Moonie, then anyone who at some point in time comes across an ideal and accepts a new attitude is also brain washed. In America, where there are Americans and things are different, the whole Moonie story may be complex, baffling and very worrying. In England, and Lancaster Gate, there is little to arouse suspicion. Barnard and his two friends deliberately avoided his parents because he feared that he would be forcibly kept away from what he change. You need to do something concrete." In America, especially, large amounts of money are devoted to publicity. It reminds one of similarly large sums spent by Lambeth Borough Council in the search for social workers, or the huge amounts spent by the police force and the army in their recruitment "rapings".

Moonie conversions are forced to resort to physical and criminal means by way of opposition. Paul Rose (MP for a Liverpool seat) was taken to court by the Unification Church for libel. He immediately set up FAIR (Family Action Information and Research) which aimed to reconvert Moonies back to their original normal state of mind. After all, however, helped anxious parents get in touch with individuals who specialised in reconversions — men and women who, strangely for people with such admirable intentions, were of such a mentality that they rapidly began to accrue criminal records. Five men involved in reconversions have been convicted of kidnapping and false imprison ment since 1979. One can understand the fears of people like Barnard. It seems strange that the Moonees can win people by the power of words and atmosphere, whereas their antagonists are

The Moonies regard for God is the representative of God, and is thus one on whom all Moonies look. Hence the reason for the mass marriages; this is the only way that all Moon's devotees can be assured of being marrying by him. The Moonees regard for Moon is thus little other than Catholic in its practice, having a great similarity to Roman respect for the Pope.

Moonie does have interests — businesses, for instance — but never has the making of money interfered with religion in any sort of church, let alone this one. Ed. from Dunbar said: "You can't sit here with good ideas and hope the world will forced to Moonie conversions are to previous false imprisonments in the course of reconversions. His admissions were used as evidence, and he was not charged with anything — no doubt totally unconnected with the fact that his father was the editor of the most prestigious country magazine in Britain, called This England. Background stands for a lot in English courts, you understand. Moonies conversions are influenced by several things. The exotic places, the environment, the material comforts, the basic economic advantage of not having to pay for food and lodging, the fact that one need not work at all but just be a Moonie, the chance to travel, the opportunity to get away from one's parents... lots of good reasons for being a Moonie here. Although the Moonies naturally quote religious justifications for someone with an unhappy background, a broken home or just an incorruptible streak.

This England.

Dunbar — a rather lovely old town set on the rough cliffs of East Lothian. It's the Scottish Eastbourne with its little guest houses welcoming one to a scenic setting and its healthy sea air running through the streets. It's really rather nice — which may explain why the Unification Church, or the 'Moonies' (after Sun Myung Moon, their spiritual leader), have a manor house there. A small way from the town centre, and therefore a little more acceptable to the local population, this manor is slightly shabby with overgrown gardens and a wall running around it. One myth is exploded very easily; by walking in through the open gates, one can march straight up to the front door and speak to a real, live, genuine

Moonie conversions are forced to resort to physical and criminal means by way of opposition. Paul Rose lost his case against the Moonies, and subsequently left FAIR — and it must be said, Parliament as well. In another court case, against the Daily Mail, the Mooneys alleged that the paper had misrepresented them. The Mooneys lost — but before one Martin Fairies, a fair witness for the Mail, had admitted

Church and its pleasant lifestyle. Later, one may surmise, such individuals come to accept their surroundings and believe in their new life. Lots don't — and they leave, even if the Press would maintain otherwise. Thus choosing to live with the Moonies is far more the result of one's background than any mysterious powers of hypnotism and programming.
The National Student Dilemma

Contemporary problems in modern Universities need to be met with some sort of coherent and united front. But Mark Kennedy has been looking into the need to affiliate to NUS in order to prepare better for national arguments against the Government.

The History

Edinburgh disaffiliated in 1976. The last referendum was held in Edinburgh University in 1979 and students voted to remain out of NUS. Since then St. Andrews, Heriot-Watt, and Dundee Universities voted to come out of NUS. Glasgow University has never been in NUS. There is no doubt that the smear tactics have worked very well. The ultra-right succeeded in convincing the majority of moderate students and student leaders in the disaffiliation to be hostile to NUS. One of the major factors in Edinburgh University disaffiliating from NUS and the 'No' votes in subsequent referendums was that there was no proper explanation of the negative impact of NUS on students and the working of the student union.
Passion, Paris and Palmer

Samuel Palmer
National Gallery

Perhaps the red banner across the entrance to the National Gallery of Scotland will lead to a sense of anti-climax for the student who, on seeing it, perseveres and determines to seek out the exhibition, only to find himself in a room no larger than an Edinburgh lounge. But despite the modest scale the Ashmolean collector, loaned from Oxford until December 12th, is reputed to be one of the best in existence. Though it has little dating from Palmer's earliest beginnings and though there is no more than an average representation of the Italian and later phases, it is unusually rich in examples of his visionary style, much admired today.

Six highly stylised landscapes of 1825 admirably represent the best of Palmer's work. He succeeds in combining a vision of unity and structure to the works of his contemporaries Blanc and Linnel perhaps helped to develop this balance, the former consumed by his fantastical visions, the latter encouraging a normalistic approach.

Five Indian ink washes retain his vitality and religious passion for nature, the sculptural and architectural qualities giving a unity and structure to the works of an inspired decade in Edinburgh. Kent we can begin to comprehend the nature and depth of his inspiration by looking again, as we do, at the first picture, his self-portrait (1820), direct intense and piercing.

To conclude, most definitely an excellent exhibition, worthwhile visiting (only I think the banner should have been a touch smaller).

Angela Brew

Divas Filmhouse

I light another cigarette, have another sip of my now cold coffee and try again to write coherently about why I think Diva is such a bloody good film. It is after all a detective story. A detective story set, and made in Paris about crime corruption, prostitution & murder, but also about opera music and love. The director (Jean-Jacques Beineix) manages to bring together all these incredibly diffuse subjects and yet amuse and entertain us without a hint of pretentiousness or contrivance.

The story itself is simple enough to follow.

A young good looking ner-d0-well French guy (called Jules) who spends most of his time buzzing about on his 50cl Honda delivering letters, chasing girls and dosing an American opera singer - gets hold of two rather precious tapes. One on a bike (made of his hero, the other a tape unwittingly dropped into his pocket that contains enough information to put the chief of the Paris police force and quite a few gangsters behind bars for a long time. Thus, our unwittingly heroic youth finds himself being chased by conspicuous record, making horribly sadistic villains and the police - some honest, many corrupt. Jules taking refuge from time to time amongst his somewhat eccentric friends, is chased all over Paris. Knives are thrown at him, bullets are fired, he is pursued (on his bike) into the Metro through the back streets, through the slums of the red light districts, the boulevards, everywhere. And whilst all this is happening thanks to the unpretentiously artistic photography, we see Paris for what it really is - a city of culture and corruption, beauty and squalor, order and chaos of a balanced ironies.

And thus the narrative of the film twists and turns. Many times Jules or his friends seem nearer to death than a diving kamikaza pilot. Each time they are saved just in time. It is all very dramatic, exciting, depress monotones which reveal a multiplicity of romances and adventures, friendship and self-interest. I could go on writing more, but all my words would be futile unless you go and see the film for yourselves.

Nicholas Green

Passion
By Edward Bond
Bedlam

Christ, in Edward Bond's play Passion says: "I can't be crucified for men because they've already crucified themselves".

Bond shows us a pessimistic view of a post-holocaust society where the dangerous 'powers that be' are beyond help from the forces of good, which are seen as, humaly limp and ineffective.

The production (directed by Elizabeth Lloyd-Davies and Hannah Maude-Roxby) was successful largely because of an executed characterisation. The play's message, written specifically for a CND festival, is enforced by the comic performances given a strong edge to the home-truths. HM Queen (Susan Delignon) and PM (James March) worked well together, holding the interest of the audience although the confident and perfect Thatcheresque lingo of HM Queen faded as the play progressed. Robert Mackenzie conveyed the frighteningly lunatic charisma of the Magician superbly. Nick Fowle had the difficult task of retaining pathos as the lone bloody walking corpse (well done on the make-up). His last raping speech would have made Jonathan Pryce (as Hamlet's father's ghost) proud of him.

A major criticism of the production is that, although particular images such as the sudden emergence of the crucified pig (accentuating human cruelty and the grimmness of worldy suffering) and the characatures entrance, there was no real sense of unity among the actors giving responses to one another. The narrator was out on a limb but seemed to serve no purpose and general movement on stage was stilted.

However, overall, considering the short rehearsal time the production was impressive, and affecting enough to make We reby appear to be a bit bleaker.

Penny Boreham

Rennie Plessi at The Demarco

An exhibition of artists associated with the Richard Demarco Gallery, an exhibition of works by JAMES NAREWNY and video films by FABRIZIO PLESSI

It would not be overstating the case to say that Richard Demarco has done more for Scottish art and its reputaion abroad than any other single person. His contributions to the art world are too numerous to list, but include a passionate involvement in the Edinburgh International Festival; associations with international art organisations and institutions; contributions to "Studio International", the international journal of creative arts and design, as well as the dedicated direction of his own gallery which in itself is a major contribution to the Edinburgh arts scene. Demarco has also been closely associated with the influential foreign artists such as Joseph Beuys and Paul Neagu.

The present exhibition includes works by artists from West Germany, Poland, Romania and Spain. I was particularly impressed by the work of Jordi Pericot, a Spanish artist whose metal/wood sculpture, entitled "Figure portrayed feelings of abstract eroticism. Equally stimulating but on a different theme were works by Jorge Castillo, another Spaniard who presents violent images of subversion and brutality in depressing monotonous which make a powerful statement about aspects of life in contemporary western society.

The works of Jan Renee, a young Scottish artist from Arran who depicts people harmonious collages of pale silk which reveal a multiplicity of pastel shades and tonal differences. Her meanings are subtle, perhaps revealing a depth of feminine sensibility. Also, the current programme of exhibitions and involving the new concept in art, a selection of 12 video films by Italian artist, Fabrizio Plessi entitled "Underwater. Plessi presents us with a series of rather meditative images, sometimes illusionary, such as Giscard D'Estaing's walking head evolving into a gurgling buble, while super-imposed a series of crumpled papers and fag-ends fall downwards on the screen. The message is obvious.

The present exhibition is open until 9th December. The gallery is the open Mon-Sat 10 am-6 pm and Sun 2-5 pm.

Giles Sutherland
Pseud's Corner.

Tibs and Thoth. Names that emerged out of the tentative mayhem of last year's revival of the Experimental Arts Society. Thoth, author of Mystery plays and the inventor of a magically airtight container, who bore a passing resemblance to Pere Ubu, Vincent Borges and Tulse Luper. Tibs, an amiable spirit inspired by Jarry, Marx and Thoth. Coincidences, many of which were undoubtedly due to chance, provided the mainstay of a method that was to connominate Life and Art. Sex and Super 8. As Thoth would say in his ever-decreasing lucid spells, 'The cast is history.' Mobilisation for the future takes place on Monday 25th at 8 pm, Fettes Row. No ghosts.

Death of a Play
by Arthur Miller

How sad to see this great playwright's work laughed at by an audience which, although predominantly young and restless, could have had and should have been, Wrinkled to a cast which must have realised that it had failed miserably to perform with either gusto or skill, the audience was quite understandably restive and impressed.

From the beginning, the American accents were just plain wrong. Either one can do it, or do it not, and this cast seemed either to lose the knack or never had it in the first place. To complement this problem, the acting was wooden and unimaginative and the direction of the cast so ragged that one couldn't help wondering if their movements around the stage were prompted from their own embarrassment. Too many times individuals walked awkwardly from place to place, and too often they spoke with no real feeling about what they said. It was just too colourless and the number of times that flat lines were followed by just-toolate cues made the whole thing as slow as the Creation. The angry scenes were mere rantings: the amusing scenes silly: the emotional scenes embarrassing. The entire show was as unconvincing as the proclaimed innocence of the main character, Joe Keller—and just as difficult to admire.

Fred Price

Jazzed Up

Platform Jazz at the Bedlam Oct. 13. Air Condition/Zip for Lips

You might remember last week's review of jazz at the Bedlam—well forget it—it was altogether a different evening. The support band itself, Zips for Lips, (Edinburgh four-piece modern jazz), is worth more than the cursory couple of lines (Catch them back at the Bedlam next week, Wed. 27th). The opening track 'Awaiting was their highlight: percussive, loose in form, atmospheric—a nice start to the evening. Other material was more conventional and performed without being inspired. The format became predictable; catchy theme, 'development' (aimless meandering), return of theme. But having said that, they were a tight professional unit, all components of which maintained high technical output, if not expressing themselves fully. Anyway, some good movements recommended.

Air Condition—yuh—enjoyable. I saw them billed as jazz funk somewhere—good grief! I mean they don't even have a bassist! To get to the point, right...

Firstly, the lengthy material was classy (7 tracks, c. 75 mins); Secondly, the keyboards gave breadth, balance and a degree of sensitivity which ZFL lacked. Front man Namyszlowzki, (lovely saxaphone), highly revered throughout Europe, was actually missed down in favour of a mostly grating, irritating guitar. That was the biggest disappointment of the night really, and my only criticism, that we had to hear more nasty guitar than sax. Otherwise the music was great. Lovely changes in pace and the rich handling of themes made for a memorable evening. Some of the finest moments were when the action was distilled: in the fourth track, where the solo interactions of sax and keyboards, with their moody evocative phrases, enveloped even the loveliest parts of an encapsulated Bedlam. Magic of this calibre shouldn't be missed. Zap
Beat It

Giles Sutherland

gets Beat crazy and writes a review.

There is, for me at least, an inexplicable reluctance of the middle-aged to this sort of thing. It is one that one is ripped off with the main reason for this being the total inadequacy of the venue. However, the feeling that you are perhaps, being rather taken advantage of. It seems, as if this is not a popular misconception any more, people are not prepared to pay a comparable price for to do an associated play? My friends, if those of you who do not yet视 Wet the misfortune of experiencing the Marquee, Edinburgh, to offer, let me enlighten you a little. Before being permitted to enter, there is a possible wait of up to three hours while the powers that be decide whether they will allow you to cross the threshold. Last Thursday, we were confronted with the added misery of a fire alarm, which, in a particularly determined deluge of rain, finally came in from the atmosphere and became discovered that you are obliged to pay for the privilege of getting your coat up and with all that too familiar message "The management accept no responsibility as you are now under the rain." It is now 10.30 but there is yet to sign of any band. You decide to buy a drink, to help pass the time and reduce the tedium. How about a pint of beer for 80p or, better still, a half a pint for 45p? Maybe the management are just not good mathematicians? The minutes drag on, and is it really true that there is movement back stage? Your fellow objects of exploitation become still and silent and there is a general surge of movement and the figures appears and is joined by a few others. Is that The Right Mix? No. Who are they? The Anonymous. Non-Entities for want of a better name, fitted the description accurately and my worst expectations were realised. Concluding their performance, the anonymous band departed and once again we waited. At midnight — two hours later than billed — The Beat finally appeared. The audience suddenly came to life and the sea of spathy quickly metamorphosed into a pulsing, gushing ocean of happiness and excitement. I realised that I'd not waited in vain. The Beat represent many things: racial harmony; relevant social comment; good musicianship but mostly important they are about enjoyment. They played for perhaps an hour, an hour which passed all too quickly and was helped on its way by excellent renditions of such favourites as Mirror in the Bathroom. Too Nice to Talk To and Stand Down Margaret. Towards the end of the evening the atmosphere became more and more stuffy and the suggestion of David Hasselhoff's media's figurehead of the band, for the "price for the hottest club in the world" was well founded. Despite this, and many other annoyances which filled the evening, The Beat were a complete success and as the band themselves say, they "Just Can't Stop It".

Who saw the fences falling? Who broke the ploughman's bread? Who heard the winter calling? Who wove the tailor's thread?

And so it goes on. A plea apparently, not to return to the feudal system of several hundred years ago. Pretentious and irrelevant? Absolutely! Anyone or the (fairly small) crowd who believed that the 'sawdads' splash pseudo-ethnic disaster of 'Joy' period skids was totally a Jobson creation were in for a nasty surprise, for here we saw Adamson on ranting on in the same mannered and banal trivial way. Jobson's progression (or more accurately, regression) rom being a decent punk songwriter to a fake folk artiste is probably irreversible, but in some of Big Country's material, there is evidence that given time and common sense, Adamson could write some brilliant stuff. Inward and Angle Park is particularly promising. The group was given a warm reception and musically I do think their gig could be faulted. But surely this is not enough. Big Country do not play songs that inspire thought, nor do they perform with a view to achieving emotion or conscience in the soul of their listeners, and so they are best unimportant, and at worst totally worthless in Scotland today.

Big Gretdown

Duncan McLean

went lyric hunting in Coasters last Friday night. Here's what he found.

When writing about Big Country it seems inevitable that comparisons with the Skids should be drawn. In the Skids, Stuart Adamson's martial guitar provided an adequate foil for Richard Jobson's often historic vocals. The band has now grown, in much of a part of his band's sound too. Indeed, the cymbaline riffs and crashing power chords that fly out of Fender's more than ever, the group's aural focal point.

On the surface, Big Country make a big sound of pulsing rhythms and towering guitars, the ex-sessioneers on bass and drums playing with mechanical and almost soulless precision. The two guitars, Adamson and Jobson, are very different, alternately strident and quietly effective, rhythmic or melodic, part song part sound, demanded, but overall concerned with producing tightly together to produce a dominating but diamond-sharp blizzard of sound.

The guitars did tend to overpower the vocals, but this was probably a Godsend, considering the rather dubious lyrics. Take the current single, Harvest Home, for example. It was the highlight of the set with its infectious riffs and consistent beat, but the lyrics are rather less than impressive.

Fairy Locks/ REL

Doppeltganger are playing the Union the following night, and many other bands are performing on a weekly basis at the city's smaller venues. Another event is taking place on Saturday night at the Union, where three local bands are playing, including Dopplelganger, who are reportedly playing the 'how do I get there' song, and who are looking for a new drummer. The scene is lively, and there are many opportunities for local musicians to perform.

Medium messages and smaller medium on show in Chambers St. Rab Stevenson casts his vote.

This picture — a vivacious, self-confident and very determined woman who has clearly been a success in her line of work. She is wearing a blouse and a skirt, and is standing in front of a crowd of people who are looking at her. She is holding a microphone, and there is a banner behind her.

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Mountaineering

In·>u nkhouse

and a party of 23 up the Lost Valley!

Hockey

in the minds of the 70 - odd people

River Coe and

wet .

with Bar smuir last Saturday

morn i ng andrew Tibb i

on Frida y

Graham House and Tev io t on Frida y

Grand Tulle y was the final

Tibraries into the River Tay

the locals at pool if Graeme had

The weekend of 8-10 October saw a memorable Hare and Hounds pre - season training weekend. This was helped by a good turn out of Hares and ex - Haires and the weather , which was mild enough to allow plenty of outdoor activities.

Tibbs philosophically observed. In "bad with the good," as Uncle Andy, Hamish Irvine and Ewan

Tacke on the flank of Bidean narr

result in the 1st XI

outdoor activities.

any case there is a mystique swirling mist , although driving rain

 embodiment and position

winners,

British and Scottish Champions at Dundee Championship.

weather took a sudden

enjoying a bit of freedom ."

Winners, Ela ine Mak in (Capt). Lynn Manson, Joan F yle, Lillian Monahan, Lianne McMurrick .

the closing

match practice; this became especially apparent when the substitution of central defender Elaine Mak in in the final quarter allowed Civil Service to close a three goal deficit and come within one goal of tying the score .

had the weather taken a sudden

Grand Tulle y was the final

to produce the 12th fastest time of the day overall and

fastest time of the day overall and

for the 1st XI

in - to - the - loch on Saturday and

in Alps
campsite were in

tome to be more careful with items

paused for a good turn out of Hairies and

by accident , she marked

set up off Antonn Dubh for the pinnacle Face , first climbed in May 1932. Inspiring as this previous example was , the expedition had to be reconsidered when the weather took a sudden turn for the worse. We retreated back to the Clachag Bar , leaving Ewan and his team to battle their way to the top. In any case, the buses left at 4.30 pm and we had to pack .

perhaps it has occurred to

a reindeer?) to produce the 12th

The weather conditions of last weekend may not have spared it , the standards of the ballet, "Farwell to Finitary , where the wind is fair, the day is fine , but everybody enjoyed themselves nonetheless and I think most will have recovered by now. Nick Walles -Farbairr

Saturday's league fixture with

fueled by a degree of intoxication that even

If you want to walk, climb, drink 0 1

ran like an antelope (or was it

weekend may n o t have aspired t c

the locals at pool if Graeme had

and position

of the first three finishers .

for the 1st XI

Tennis

The Tennis Club has a very successful mixed, at both the Scottish and British Championships.

Incase to prove you're fitter than you look!

The race is open to anyone who wishes to participate and it

A less adventurous group

began their canoe , followed by his paddle , then Jean only

was noted although not seriously

The tape is mostly avoidable and often

in a degree of comradship that is extremely

who gathered outside Graham

Hockeck

Women's Hockey

at Worthing Sussex

began their canoe , followed by his paddle , then Jean only

Hairsie

EUMC hits at the out-back

10.55 on Saturday night and it
didn't stop next morning and

Aberdeen University's initiation

Doubles Championship.

Scottish and British Mens

Tennis

the locals at pool if Graeme had

the locals at pool if Graeme had

Hockeck

Women's Hockey

Delia Smith

Men's First team promotion to

Scottish Championship.

Mens Doubles championship.

the river on Sunday. Star

performer was Velvet. After an

although apparently she only left

at 1.30, with a change of course. Sick

snatched an early, unexpected lead but after a plucky come-back by Ken required a good fall in the

continue throughout the season

it was noted although not so seriously

On the other day - just turn

Edinburgh University's initiation into

National League (Division II).

1st XI recording a 1-1 draw with Bursmarr last Saturday night.

Edinburgh dominated play but

edging on the sides of

On one hand, this lack of match fitness will soon

replaced by the University's

Play the game of your choice whether it be tennis, squash, golf, hockey ,

INDOOR

Edinburgh University opened

problems by recording a 9-6 victory over Edinburgh Civil Service. Having

already missed two league

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Musical Youth

Here is a lowdown on the music scene as viewed from the console of Wolf's Planet, an unusual Edinburgh recording studio. Good bands are still thriving, bright young things still on, records are being made. But the small is getting so small on the ground it's getting harder and harder to see them at it. Oh, and Edinburgh's getting more distant.

Their two best talents for young blood in Edinburgh's music business are last of product, and the well-known one. Wolf Smart is still at his street level, the actual basement level. He probably works with the largest cross-section of small, or no-name bands in Scotland. Currently he's also produced and engineered over 30 records for mostly local independent singles — over the past 10 years he's been producer in demand of a Scottish Martin Rushen. He's not getting rich on it, but he is "paying off his debts".

His work is potentially very important indeed: A highly original, and innovative "sound engineer" — he is most likely to be responsible for any new local wave.

So you may be hearing more for the most remarkable Ski Yampire, who have a highly accident-prone, the capacity to be marvellous. Their ethos is to make music that appears on the surface but disturbs below creating a mood not quite like the United Velvet Underground. A session of their music is soon to be played on Radio Forth. Featuring: a new band sound: the PQS wave 2 synthesizer he's to be heard to believe - I haven't heard it and I don't believe it produces digital wave forms that build up in such a way as to make your flesh creep. But this is a fragile band: enormous potential but poor experience, with 20 recordings on scotch — currently the best and cheapest wave.

Formerly a leader of an influential band, the PQS wave 2 synthesizer he's to be heard to believe. I haven't heard it and I don't believe it produces digital wave forms that build up in such a way as to make your flesh creep. But this is a fragile band: enormous potential but poor experience, with 20 recordings on scotch — currently the best and cheapest wave.

Surely not appear on this page. Back in bands such as rip, rip and panic, and equipment and the influences and the role the government policy is having clear: if present trends continue, any new local wave: local independent singles — over the past 18 months. He's the only identifiable innovator in this respect. Generally the charts are covered in the usual big-name acts which already are coherently said.

Influenced by the Traverse each weekend. Or Valhallas in Stirling, or venues in other places. Signficant new jazz wave: local independent singles — over the past 18 months. He's the only identifiable innovator in this respect. Generally the charts are covered in the usual big-name acts which already are coherently said.

The visitors have that same rigidly your approach to the music business. They have a sound like a blend of already been coherently said. and they have a sound like a blend of earlier and reworkings of everything that has been already been coherently said.

Since the creative boom of the late seventies music has moved not only off the streets and back into the large auditorium - Edinburgh is particularly decendant in this respect. Generally the charts are covered in the usual big-name acts which already are coherently said.

And maybe not a sausage after all of these no-longer have any identifiable innovative movement. The visitors have that same rigidly your approach to the music business. They have a sound like a blend of earlier and reworkings of everything that has been already been coherently said.

Don't believe it produces digital wave forms that build up in such a way as to make your flesh creep. But this is a fragile band: enormous potential but poor experience, with 20 recordings on scotch — currently the best and cheapest wave.

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But if you look around you, there is a lot more to Edinburgh than the University, the Old Town, the New Town, or the city's bourgeois relaxation. Social failure is becoming more and more undisguisable. Its victims are getting harder to corner in the 'bad' housing estates. Despite the chip, an increasingly violent, anti-tech subculture is evolving up in the large cities. It amounts to nothing less than a growing 'sub-class' of unemployed petty criminals mostly young and unemployed, some homeless and living in stable of untold misery. Their route to the sub-class is a subject of sociological debate but one thing is clear: if present trends continue, many parts of the western world will experience severe difficulties in public order, and mass deprivation and street-fighting will escalate in the dreadful eighties. That's the big statement for the big problem. Nit. All music and ideas are on the ground it's getting harder and harder to see them at it. Oh, and Edinburgh's getting more distant.

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