STUDENT

SAVE THE BOARD

AGM 25 November
McEwan Hall, 7 pm

November 29th.
It's not a General Meeting that's being held tonight, but the General Meeting — the Annual one. We and you have the opportunity to criticise any aspect of the Annual Report and Budget — if the stamina is possessed to plough through them beforehand. The entire Politburo, Imogen Foulkes, Tony Miles, Allan Little and Laurance O'Donnell will all be present to answer questions, providing (of course) that the sound system works. Then the meat of the evening, four motions will be debated. Richard Dynor reports.

1. EUSEB (ie Pubs Board). Perhaps the intellectual chairs of Top of the Pops, watched with a steaming cup of Nescafe, confidence in our national security, and a fervent belief that all wrongdoers should be locked away might persuade you not to come. This motion should. The future of Pubs Board (including this vital organ, Student) is at stake.

In 1980 a motion was passed —progressively reducing Pubs Board's grant, to reach zero after 1985. Unless this is repealed, as proposed tonight, though with the proviso of a cash limit to prevent overspending, the only student-run publishing house in Britain will go under.

Student will lose its facilities in 1 Bucleuch Place, perhaps folding too. At best it will lose its present independence and autonomy, probably becoming a lukewarm rival like Midweek. So we ask every reader of Student to attend tonight. Over 300 votes are required to overturn the 1980 resolution. Fyrox want a student's newspaper, come along.

2. Prisons. This motion notes with alarm the serious overcrowding in Britain's prisons causing squatter conditions and spoiling any chances of rehabilitation. The proposers want the Senior President to write to the government expressing concern about conditions and the lack of any alternatives to imprisonment.

The Students' Association also support the Howard League for Penal Reform.

3. CND. Perhaps you might yawn loudly as this motion, for nuclear weapons is probably the most publicised subject on campus. It is still important nevertheless. Threats to the human race are not to be lightly dismissed. The proposers are concerned with the escalation of the arms race and the failure of disarmament negotations. Particularly worrying are the plans to deploy Cruise missiles and Trident, especially with a projected cost of £10,000,000 for the latter. The Students' Association is asked to affiliate with CND, though, however, not contributing any student funds. Imogen Foulkes, Senior President is called upon to write to Messrs. Thatcher, Reagan and Brezhnev, protesting at the arms race. The last named, old Leonid, might be quite difficult to contact though: perhaps the Chaplaincy Centre could help.

This meeting is thus the most important so far. Rhetoric should reach a peak, the level of debate should be pretty high, and most importantly, decisions will be made — whether you come or not. Democracy is an over-worn word, but for once its literal meaning, made - whether you come or not.

4. Nestle. Lovers of Milk Bar will protest against this one. The motion notes with concern Nestle's campaign to convince Third World mothers to use powdered milk and bottle-feed their babies instead of breast-feeding them. This practice, while helping Nestle's profits, is very unhealthy in primitive conditions and has caused many deaths. A boycott of Nestle products in Union ships is urged and the Students' Association is also asked to publicise the matter by writing to the press, local MPs and Nestle.

This is a motion that the gods have arranged needed. It is not only the bank balances of students that are suffering from the cuts in Mrs Thatcher's all-out war against inflation, but the very structure of further education itself. Last week's Grant Week of Action, organised by the NUS, was not just a protest against our pathetically low grants; it was primarily an attempt to express outrage that according to the NUS, the opportunity to criticise tertiary education is being narrowed rather than broadened.

The march and rally in Glasgow on Friday, calling for a £5 a week minimum increase in grants, was the only important event in the first NUS week of action this year. Predictably, the worst of the students from Edinburgh who attended were small numbers, far out of 10,000. But perhaps many were deterred by the rain, hail and snow that the good weather forecasters had promised for the day (no doubt in collusion with the Meteorological Office at Mrs Thatcher's Ministry of Defence).

At the march, although more placards were used to fend off the weather, the main cause, the enthusiasm of the 5,000 that turned up, was the fact that they didn't have to be overspent and then, of course, that we had our hands where our mouths were!

Outside the University, life still goes on. Paolo Vostri tells us something about "the real world".

Edinburgh is soon to have its first private hospital. Both the regional and district councils have given the necessary planning permission to a company, jointly owned by BUPA and the British and Irish Linen Bank, to convert the old Stob James Academy building in Corstorphine into a 60-bed hospital for the rich.

One councillor, who represents this area on both district and regional councils — the Liberal, Dougald Gordon — could not make up his mind whether to support the plan or not. He consistently voted against granting planning permission at the district council, and in regional council committees. However, when the final vote came up in the full regional council meeting, Councillor Gordon proclaimed a sudden conversion and approved the plans.

Those among you who bemoan Labour Party's inability to act in defending the interests of working class should take note of events which took place in the recent council chambers two weeks ago. The Labour Group leader and another Labour councillor were arrested inside the City Chambers for "obstructing the police". The arrests occurred as a result of the Tory Lord Provost's order for the police to clear the public gallery of a large group of disenchanted ratepayers.

The deputation of tenants from Pilton had come to the council meeting to present their views on the council's proposal to sell off over 700 council houses in Pilton to private developers. The Lord Provost refused to hear the delegation so they sat in the public gallery to listen to their fate being decided. The tenants, who live in the houses affected by the proposed privatisation, which will lead to eviction of people, some of whom have lived in the area for 20 years, naturally felt they had a right to air their views.

When the Lord Provost lost all patience at the action of the delegation, he turned the police on to evict people from the public gallery. Four Labour councillors went to see what was happening and protest against the police action. Two of them, Alan Wood (councillor for Pilton) and Val. Jackson (councillor for Haymarket) were arrested.

A decision whether to bring them to trial has not yet been taken. It could be that the Tory councillors, though, were merely peacekeeping, offered few new ideas, and reported to cheap rhetoric and clapping during their speeches was due more probably to cold than to powers of oratory. It was not surprising the numbers at the rally quickly dropped the more they were.

That spirits were dampened even the rally that the weatherer reflected badly on the NUS. In order to get the government's attention to education, both to cohesion and organisation are needed.

P.S. The Association Executive (Imogen Foulkes, Laurence Little, Allan Little) present to an answer to the Week of Action petition, which had a grand total of three signatures! That more of us hadn't put our names to the petition, then, of course, that we had our hands where our mouths were!
Death by Bicycle
'Deadly Women' has such unpleasant associations.

Boody cyclists? It's not so much the way they ignore red lights or mow down the sidewalks with such a comprehensive ignorance of their rights that becomes their smug "my bicycle is ecologically sound" look that gets me.

Who cares about clear air when you can be killed by a bicycle. And if any man had to be killed by these maniacs on their silent death machines, they would be much improved by banning all cyclists from the streets with signs of all streets calling police by the thousand to their door.

It's really the whole question of the city environment. Simply say that the victim should be able to do so without fear of men.

I would be much improved by this situation and the macho environment.

The city is full of men and only they are committed by men speaks for itself - there is something necessary for women to walk where no man has walked before - there is something wrong in having us believe in a rigid set of presumptions for which there are no evidence. We see that and think that its outrageous statements about life after death and the role of women in Christianity as "the great deep tragedy of modern man". Yours sincerely, Gillian and Jaime

Problems at Pollock
Dear 'Student',

As Pollock residents will have noticed, we are looking at an introduction to the existing system. We have decided to stick to the system which has kept everyone in residence for the whole academic year. The use of Pollock flats has been cut down on the amount of empty rooms, caused by second year's (and others) moving in to Pollock. If you are interested in moving into Pollock, if you are a second year in Pollock and wish to move out, then someone wished to move out, you should offer of a roof over their heads.

Yours sincerely, The Assistant Editor

Student's Association, to be held tonight in the Union, is being sponsored by the Arts Committee. It should be a very enjoyable night.

Another Year. Another AGM.

This year's Annual General Meeting of the Students' Union was held at the University this week and the results were as anticipated. The Union was not passed quorately, therefore the Student's Union will not be able to function for the next few weeks before the start of term giving them a chance to sort out their problems. Considering that this list if often inaccurate, it is understandable that they are likely to take the first offer of a roof over their heads. This is not the case, however, which has been the case for the last few weeks. In previous years it was possible for those in digs to get into Pollock for second or third terms (the fact that the Accommodation Service will not tell you that there were no rooms available didn't seem to stop you getting in). Now that this has stopped, together with the drastic change in the government's policy, the first year in digs is probably trapped there.

The above will only effect the minority of first years, but still a possible enough minority to make the problem worth discussing, especially as in my experience, a large number of such students come from Ireland and Southern Ireland. The problem of course is that if a more flexible approach could be tried, it would work better. The Accommodation Service must hold a list of students wishing to move into Pollock, if they are in digs and wish to move in to Pollock, if they are a second year in Pollock and wish to move out, then someone wished to move out... I think it would be better for all concerned.

In any case, I am wondering if anyone knows who is a second year who is happily to stay there.

Neil H. Dumatlon

Alma Mater

Bottom Line

Foultrely's Gang Bang

Garrison

Foultrely's 'Banging' is a crusade for the rights of the average public school girl to be able to do so without fear of men.

While no one would question the ability of the average public school girl to be able to do so without fear of men, the ability of the average public school girl to be able to do so without fear of men is lacking from your once revered Faculties.

The case of Miss. A. J. Chandler, a public school girl who was spat in your face; however this is not enough for women to be able to do so without fear of men. One day, I think, I will write a book about it.

Next I would ask David what evidence he has that Christianity has made better people of us. I think that it has contributed only to the world's hypocrisy — Reagan calls himself a born-again Christian, and the security and the wealth of the Catholic Church are self-evident. It has raised the idea of society rather than created a more individual unit. One finally, Christianity has succeeded in suppressing individuality (a much used word in 'Student'), I know in believing us in a rigid set of concepts of Heaven and Hell, while we should be aware of our life more tolerable. It has dominated other cultures and encouraged megalomania and a lack of knowledge and science. I suggest David read Nietzsche's 'Anti-Chr', for an account of Christianity as "the great deep tragedy of modern man".

Yours sincerely, John Harrison

Pop Plot Orientation

David Robertson's article on music is based on his personal opinion, and in my opinion, it seems to be a personal opinion. However, I do think that rock bands should be confined to the music of music. I feel that the overlap of art forms, of which music is but one, cannot be considered any more than destructive, and there is no reason for this overlap. In art, I believe the visual art in the form of videos or something that is even more advanced than the music without music. The audience enjoy the form of music before. In fact, playing in a successful rock band is like being a member of the board of a large company — you must always be looking for ways to diversify and expand your product while at the same time conserving and remoulding past successes.

Everything in life is, like it or not orientated in the sense that any action taken by the individual is motivated by the hope of selfish advancement. We help old people across the road as it is of benefit to them but also because it makes us feel better. We help old people across the road as it is of benefit to them but also because it makes us feel better. We help old people across the road as it is of benefit to them but also because it makes us feel better... If anything, the group is always better at this because it makes us feel better... If anything, the group is always better at this because it makes us feel better... I think that the group is always better at this because it makes us feel better... If anything, the group is always better at this because it makes us feel better...

Yours sincerely, John Puddles

The Poison Dwarf

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Yours sincerely, John Puddles
Students of Edinburgh University, with the com­
pany of the Students' Association, often find it hard to believe how reactionary student rep­
resentation in, for instance... Glasgow is, Sergio Casci was at last Tuesday’s debate on
GU’s repressive policy towards homosexuals.

Last April Glasgow University’s Gay Society applied for affiliation to Glasgow University Union, an application which, if successful, would have granted them use of GUU facilities for meetings and di­

cos. Their application was turned down by the management board with the now infamous “we don’t want a squall of revolutionaries being allowed to romp about in the Union...” and since then the batt­

tle rages on, with students from Edinburgh and many other universities suspecting that the GU (i.e. membership of GUU) no longer enters a student to use Edinburgh University’s facilities. This does not apply to Glasgow University’s other Union, the Queen Margaret, which has no such restriction.

Tuesday’s debate in Teviot Row was presided over by Glasgow University Students’ Representative Committee. The present member of the GUU management board who took part in the debate was Malcolm Good, Honorary Secretary of the GUU.

The proposer took the side that the position in 1982 was quite different to that in 1972 and by doing so implied that the acceptance of Gayscos’ application would cause violence towards the GUU. Many members of the GUU were under the impression that the management board would respond “homosexual advances”.

On Thursday, November 21, replied that the GUU’s fear of violence sounded rather hollow in the light of the actions of some of their members and supporters. He referred to the incident and, when during demonstrations by Edinburgh Gay Society, a stone and some Oxy Societies, was turned against the demonstrators. The management board and their banners were twice set alight on the street. The third speaker for the opposition was the President of the Honorary Secretary of the GUU who covered a banner in petrol, lit it, and threw it at Malcolm Clark.

Mention was made of the legal process of the proposal, in which the GUU’s application would be allowed to proceed. Malcolm Clark, however, was at last week’s SRC, he proceeded to a firm declaration of the GUU’s stance at the opposition, and finished with the point of the debate. “The homose­
ックス in Scotland have been bumping up and down for the past ten years, but nobody had been listening to them.” (Up till then the only voice he had come from the second speaker for the opposition, and was the one who has condemned the attitude.)

Gayscos, he stated, had “found an excuse to shun the public eye in the phrase “I don’t mind homosexuals”. No, I don’t mind them in my bed, but I don’t mind them in the street!”

Malcolm Clark, himself under attack, replied: “I don’t think the opposition has limited itself-Goya perfumes started with the GUU newssheet and sat down looking decidedly large majority. Motion was carried with a fairly large amount of printed abuse. However with a bang of her last speaker Imogen Foukes was asked what the SRC position was regarding Glasgow’s policies which, according to her, were “abhorrent” and that “until the problems of race and sexuality in the institutions and the banning of homosexuals are dealt with, they are still not good enough. A service will not be required in the way of premises, beyond a back

room or garden shed, whereas manufacturing will require space, machinery and cash up in work-in-progress and unsold stock.

In either case it is vital to research your market thoroughly and to ascertain how many people want your product/ service. This can be done by going to a potential customer and asking for their opinion. Alternatively, you can try asking family or friends who may be in a similar position. Be prepared to pay and appreciation of the services of a local delivery businesses a local delivery service.

For the enterprising little or no capital, it is probably easier to develop a product or service which can be sold in bulk in a short period of time. However, the latter may not be possible if the idea is good enough. A service will not be required much in the way of premises, beyond a back

look out for bankruptcy sales(f). On the other hand, having just the right machine for the job can be a matter of survival, and sometimes you won’t get paid anyway.

If all this sounds too compli­
cated, do not rush into the arms of professional advisers – especially those who have their people have their uses but tend to charge you heavily for advice you could often get for free by consulting the company of entrepreneurs who have gone before you. Indeed there is much to be said for a period of apprenticeship in a similar enterprise. But the only way to learn at someone else’s expense. Also professional advisers are constitutionally disposed against risk taking in any form, whereas we need you in encouragement, tempered only with practical caution. There are some setting government agencies to look for further guidance. Check out the see the material assembled in the file “Self-Employment” in the Careers Library.

They had to pay a fortune to get home. If he uses this same accounting technique on the supposed distinguished column can be – on the liquidator.

BBC Blues

Any thought that the BBC would get back to its roots when University life was finally quashed by the administration is just that. The hacks tossed to cover the panic of the Opposition’s candidates’ selection committee for safe Parliamentary seats.

One outlet sufficed until night’s end. That was given a bang of her gavel, and one eye on the camera, the schools. To delve a bit some to the effect of ‘the revolting immunity’ is nicely.

“Joke” Grant

External Affairs Committee, Ann, Joan Grant caused much hilarity last Friday.

In the Pottinger, overjoyed, she suddenly picked her nose, and sat down through it, elegantly. On finding a smaller bag “Loop-Loo” (as she is known) the process again.

Turning to a noted right-winger one noted left-winger asked: “What are you planning to do?”

The right-winger replied: “She’s looking for her marbles!”

“Bangles” boobs

Nice to see “Bangles” Calder publicity. After all she said to the John O’Dooddle at last week’s (when she was on the front cover).

“what’s this? Me on the front? What about all that marching? I’m terrible, and on the inside too? I hate this, you hate what they get against me! After this the modestest of “Bangles” said “I’ll take five!” A bit fishy? Eh – “Bangles”.

O’Donnell’s O’Dooddle

After the march on Friday last through the drab, weather torn streets of Edinburgh, with the bus. Naturally Honorary Treasurer, Laurence O’Dimpie was given the job of an incredible success “of Freshers’ Week it is time well spent.”

As to helpers. start with your professional advisers. These could often get for free by giving “O’Tipple”, got his fingers and his figure wrong and fнесен were left behind.

So you are going to need some money and this may present a problem. We can help out your own in order to plan your own commit­

ment, even if means selling your grandmother! Try family advice and get a business plan prepared. Do not forget that some has reduced money to get. If you are to establish a written contract detailed otherwise, the rate of interest. Your bank manager may help, if you have any ideas in mind. It is always wise you present a very carefully thought-out business plan. Your suppliers (by accepting delayed terms of payment) you charging more in advance (also) by prior negotiation, help to get you

A later article will discuss the detail of the above, using graphs, accounts and growing beyond the min stage.

Scotland is short of entre­

preneurs. Graduates are short of jobs. Perhaps there is here a link for so-called “Start-up” Advisory Service tell us how to make MONEY!!!

First, you need an idea for your product or service for which you believe there may be a demand. If you are short on inspiration, talk to householders, shopkeepers and small business owners about facilities they might welcome. Perhaps business people have their uses but tend to charge you heavily for advice you could often get for free by consulting the company of entrepreneurs who have gone before you. Indeed there is much to be said for a period of apprenticeship in a similar enterprise. But the only way to learn at someone else’s expense. Also professional advisers are constitutionally disposed against risk taking in any form, whereas we need you in encouragement, tempered only with practical caution. There are some setting government agencies to look for further guidance. Check out the see the material assembled in the file “Self-Employment” in the Careers Library.

Poison Deart
Peter Kravit, Chairman of the Student Publications Board, which faces closure if tonight's AGM motion is not passed by at least 300 people, tells us why the Board should survive.

"Who needs more books at University, they're everywhere anyway. We're here for degrees, not to involve ourselves with the outside world.

"We've only ever been a University in a student-run publishing house, which I believe to be different. It's simpler just to be like everywhere else.

"The trouble with the Student Publications Board is that it's run by a bunch of right-wing activists.

"The reason why I want to get rid of this Pubs Board place is that it's just a huge cost to the Students' Union.

"These are just a few comments which I've heard about the Student Publications Board in the last few months. To be honest, there's a grain of truth in most of them. Your Board as the only student-run publishing house in Great Britain, your Board does not represent the right-wing people on it. It also has some left-wing students who represent the left-wing people in the University, and some may have other responsibilities. Many people may think this Board costs too much to operate.

"The Board, like the SRC, is an integral part of the Students' Union. However, unlike the SRC, it is not structured on a political basis. The SRC – quite rightly – is where students seek to get elected to if they want to learn about the nitty-gritty and the workings of representatives of institutions which are such a major part of our lives.

"The Student Publications Board, however, is where students come to if they want to learn the skills needed for book production, journalism, copy editing, layout and design. Students who join the Board are essentially apprentices in their field. The important thing is that what they do does not merely affect people in the University, but also people outside.

"Our books are distributed throughout the country. At the beginning of this month we saw the publication of the first film book to be produced in Scotland for the past 20 years. What is more, it was written by an ex-editor and film reviewer for Student Publications. His name is Allan Hunter and the book is Alec Guinness on Screen. Next week we see the publication of a completely revised edition of our bestselling Edinburgh Pub Guide. Students wrote most of the reviews in this as well.

"Every summer the production capacity that publishes Student during the term, is utilised to produce Festival Times (the only magazine concerning itself specifically with the Festival). More students edit and write for this.

"The Student Publications Board is here to educate students in the mechanics of book, magazine and newspaper publishing. This term more students than ever before applied for co-option, and fort nightly seminars on publishing have been introduced to accommodate them.

"The motion put before tonight's AGM of the Students' Association in the McCewan Hall has the full support of the SRC. We think it's a good idea. Now, prove tonight that you think it's a good idea as well by voting for the Board tonight at 7 pm.

By The Board


The Baby Milk Scandal

One of the biggest promoters of artificial baby milk in the Third World. The murderous trade is costing the lives of babies – about one million a year according to UNICEF. Bottle-feeding is never as good as breast-feeding; in the Third World it can cause tragedy. Without clean water, adequate fuel to boil it, good sanitation, proper education and medical care, it's almost impossible to bottle-feed safely.

Many impoverished mothers can't afford to give their infants expensive baby milk. Babies are being fed on a dilute solution of contaminated coloured water. They develop malnutrition and infections, and many die. Many more are permanently brain-damaged. Infant mortality among bottle-fed babies is twice that double the rate for breast-fed babies.

Pushing the Powder

Nestlé promote their baby milk with a modern scientific, 'Western' image, though Western nutritionists know it to be false. They flood newspapers and magazines with propaganda. Usually the only advice that Third World mothers get on infant feeding is in posters and literature from Nestle showing happy, smiling babies.

Nestlé distribute free samples of their baby milk by the million. The purpose of this is to get mothers to start feeding their infants for a few days while they try the sample. Nestle know that a mother's milk is likely to dry up is she does this — so forcing her to buy their products to keep her baby alive. Free samples have been described as "on the same ethical plane as Free distribution of heroin samples".

WHO’s Response

The WHO has issued a detailed code of conduct for baby milk companies, calling on them to make major reductions in marketing. But it is not legally binding, and governments have been slow to act. So Nestlé have been able to get away with paying lip-service to the code. Unlike some other companies, they are doing very little about it.

A Life and Death Issue

Falklands Forever?

Is the last ship back? Andrew MacKichan expresses his doubts and begins with the following quote. Brian Hanrahan (of the Beeb), with a slight alteration, "I counted them all out, and I counted many more back."

Sitting watching a really tedious war film on the box this weekend, leads me to wonder how long it will be before a movie is produced spectacularising the war in the Falklands. We already have numerous videos and books on the subject, all pertaining to show the official version of events. How much longer can the Falklands war go on for? How much longer can this country allow our present leader ride on the wave of her apparent success. The conflict, we all know, resulted largely from her ignorance.

So, it's easy to say Mrs Thatcher's commercialisation of the scene in the Falklands last year, after all, it didn't take long for the Last Great British Event, the Royal Wedding, to be popularised (admittedly by the American). Perhaps the intelligent Santry allow our present leader ride on the wave of her apparent success. The conflict, we all know, resulted largely from her ignorance.

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The General Meeting

Third World First's motion calls on the Students' Association to stop selling Nestle products until they comply with the WHO code. This is a good step. It is easy to find replacements for the Nestle brands on the shelves of the University, but the motion looks at a survey showing the most Nestle brands. Moreover it shows that competing brands of comparable quality. So we could even see shops prices coming down if the motion is passed.

The Boycott Will Win

The Boycott is an international campaign which has hit the headlines recently. The boycotters don't want to give up their lucrative market in Europe. The alternative is to lose more sales and look elsewhere for a ready cut down on their marketing in an attempt to clean up their image. They can keep going, but not as long as the boycott continues. So we need you to turn out tonight and support our motion, to the Committee of Management a quorate (binding) decision. It's not that — join the boycott yourself! Don't buy Nestle products!
Kerr the Terror rejects God, pragmatism and etc. in the style of David Robertson.

"David Robertson's article 'Repeal or be Damned' was full of prima donnas, totally odious." (To paraphrase a man I said, I did a lot of that in replying to my 'Eyesle in Uni'.) This article will not be a backstabbing, simply a clarification of some blantant half-truths and lies. I am disappointed in the name of 'profund thought'. My article was not designed to sneer at anyone that was its purpose. But this response

The point that GMs are "not exactly going to do anything" is totally unfounded and for hope. Listening to other people — will that do any good? No.

I'm going to be an (international) erratic person. If Mr. Robertson has been a possible for such as me, he may be right. What answer is there for me? "Jesus Christ, the Son of God, was a typical radical. It's not mine. "Rejection of Christ and a decision to remain in our own condition, means forever. Crop. Without Christ, only true? That is not true. God is an invention of our own. I prefer to say that they are dead, and just as well, we have mis-used it.

Is it a matter of individual preference whether one achieves authentic faith without the choice of Christianity or of Marxism or of atheism or of Nazism? One choice may be right for you in your situation, while another may be right for me in mine.

I don't think anyone would go as far as to say that just a matter of personal preference, but personal authority. Many people have many reasons for their choice. One reason is to allow the reasons of the heart to have their say is not to abandon all rational judgment or to acknowledge that one point of view is as good as another. The fact that there are so many points of view among those commonly called existientialists shows simply that the existential outlook offers no means of solving the problems of a metaphysical or ontological nature. One must be aware of this, and their philosophical efforts do not stop there at the selection and preferences of the individual.

There is no need to be encumbered, dynamically with a real world. Anyone who may have read William James's famous essay "The Will To Believe" could hardly doubt that there are close ties between existentialism and pragmatism, both of them are dispensing abstract intellectualism, both stress the relation of belief to action, both acknowledge the risk of faith as an attitude about which we are compelled to decide by the terms of our existence before we can arrive at theoretical ground. All the more it takes both for the confirmation of falsification of faith in terms of its fulfillment or dilettantism of our humanity. But there are differences, most obviously, I hope, that the expression of faith are by biological and utilitarian, further, more the pragmatist, correct in its application of life, and that this criterion is acceptable whatever things we are dealing with technical and scientific places. Though, it is nevertheless in direct opposition to pragmatism. A widely flourishing state of affairs, success, profit, interest, all these things are matters of fairly than of truth. Truth is certainly not a useful and serviceable thing in this world; it renders no services, it may even be destructive to the ordering of things in this world.

Sartre has looked toward the other side of despair, and Camus has acknowledged the need to look for something rather than something abstract. It is only after the total denial of conventional beliefs and standards that new possibilities can arise and a transvaluation of values taken place. In similar fashion, the Christian existentialists have in total revolt against the traditional forms of faith; they claim that only through the rejection of the old and the creation of new forms and through the consciousness of the Christian, too, can there be a radical transvaluation of values, not far removed from the acceptance when we are dealing with ideals and abstracts.

Radical questioning and godlessness, are built into the existentialist position, and where faith comes finally, emerge, as a jump beyond mediocrity, be the stronger for having looked into the abyss of nihilism.

Mediocrity naturally won in the end, as gentle old ladies with tea-cosy hats now visit for its reproductive clinics on Sunday afternoon, before tea and scones. The poor man must be laughing into his grave.

Two very exciting people in Edinburgh's history must surely be Burke and his intransigently individual and a few murderers here and there served the unique social purpose of waking up the town. Mediocrity won again by putting Burke's selection in the picture, can be used to subject, surely the bitter end for any individual. Whilst the rest of the town grew in self-congratulation (a type Edinburgh trait), I hope that there were the honest few who appreciated the mediocrity's unorthodox stab at Edinburgh's 'good taste'.

There is nothing more vivid than common-sense. This town has an excess of sensibility and a lamentable lack of energy. Darroch was wrong in asserting that the town is a mere culture, the survival of the weakest that counts. The strong flee in pursuit of some more vital culture, the survival of the weakest. Meanwhile, the Edinburgh's turn to go to a desert island and are therefore gods. Because they are big fishes in small ponds, and the game is to become a fish in a pond and go to places where they will be managers of the intellectual wasteland. Like Robinson Crusoe, they are alone on a small desert island and are therefore gods. Because they are big fishes in small ponds, and are therefore rejected by the pond, they have to go to places where they will be either appreciated or loathed. Both are better than sullen disinterest.

Sir Walter Scott had the right idea. Many Americans believe that Edinburgh lacked a spirit and was unperforming Edinburgh students. This was a profoundly unshamefully sterile. Let there be blame and shame and emotion, and there are no apologies that the English only hear of Edinburgh for about three weeks a year during the Festival. In fact, the only time there is energy for Edinburgh is the Festival and then even, most of the energy is imported.

It is worth knowing that it was? Hamish MacInnes who failed. It was the grey indittery bystanders of Edinburgh who set back and let it happen.

Middle Course

Fountleyr lectures the common herd on their uncouth mediocrity.

Devastated by the thousands of uncouth barbarians and to have a fine quest for energy, I would advocate this nearly if it encouraged the boneless and jellied masses of mediocrity to articulate themselves. It is a sad truth that being a hack is essential in this University because there is such a wide body of disinterest. I have no doubt that if my last article was published by Glasgow University, there would be a violent reaction; anti-Fountleyr disco nights would have been set up and a chain reaction of energy would have begun. Edinburgh's tragedy is that it thrives on inherited wealth and values. It glots on its balanced mediocrity. As a town and university, it is an abomination of gold taste, an instance of mediocrity in its inordinate sense of racial inferiority. It might well be considered the safest university in the country. We hold a moderate position (6th) in the University. This is adequate for the mediocrity of these parts has been forced to leave it. Edinburgh University expected David Hume because he was an atheist. Charles Darwin flunked his geology course at Edinburgh University. Thomas Carlyle went to London. The wonderful consequence of this prevalent dullness of society is that great individuals will be born and then find themselves alive in a cultural wasteland. Like Robinson Crusoe, they are alone on a small desert island and are therefore gods. Because they are big fishes in small ponds, and are therefore rejected by the pond, they have to go to places where they will be either appreciated or loathed. Both are better than sullen disinterest.

Private Hell

Kerr the Terror rejects God, pragmatism and etc. in the style of David Robertson.

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Parke's Last Stand

Tim Parke, Pollock's only radical, tells us of his failed attempts at change.

Several weeks ago, an article entitled 'Penal Reform', about a possible change in the discipline system employed in halls, remained from this very year. The idea was to set up disciplinary committees in each hall to deal with complaints concerning fines and repair bills. Being a fairly conventional part of students' life, I stood up for the discipline system (as a discipline system) which was held up by the Pollock Halls Committee. This is an extremely interesting subject, for there is a shortage of the discipline system in halls and a verbosely smattering self-important members of the hierarchy. Prior to this, the JCR Presidents of course had to go to meetings with SRC officials, and everyone seemed to think that such a resolution in Halls discipline was a pretty annoying thing — full of popular support, democracy and radical grass roots change. Why, it was even given a mention in some of the JCR Presidents without mentioning the phrase "free bevy".

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Anne Michelle Lewis graduated this summer with a first in history; an achievement any student would be proud of, but Anne Lewis wasn't just any student. A month after gaining Edinburgh University's award for the year's most outstanding student, Anne died of the cancer from which she had been suffering since her second year.

Mary Braid traces Anne's academic career at Edinburgh and describes her courageous struggle over the past two years.

On the 5th October this year, Anne Michelle Lewis was awarded the William Darling Memorial Prize at the Opening. She received this annual award to the student who, it is felt, has contributed most to the University community through personal achievement — that achievement not being necessarily academic. Few could have appreciated the extent of Anne's academic and personal achievement in gaining this award and few could have suspected that Anne was dying. However, the exceptional warmth and sincerity in Dr Burnett's presentation speech must have indicated, to some degree, the very special significance of this year's award.

Anne Lewis was an outstanding student from the beginning. She was well on the way to entering History Honours when, in the Easter term of her second year, she learned that she had cancer of the liver. From then until her death, Anne was well on the way to entering First in History.

At some periods during that two years Anne was weaker than at others. Even the weight of a book could be too much for her and often she had to study lying down. A morning's lecture could leave her physically exhausted and a room was provided at the Health Centre to allow her to lie down during lunchtimes. Other might have grown discouraged and given up the fight, but Anne carried on.

Previous to her illness, Anne had had many outside interests. In first and second year she had helped organise Societies Fair and was very involved in the History Society. She had a great general interest in the arts and in travel. Her ability to pursue these interests was obviously curtailed on the contraction of cancer. She won an exchange scholarship to spend a year in Pennsylvania but had to decline the offer due to ill health — a source of great disappointment to her. However, she managed to maintain her interests in some fashion: she still attended the theatre, continued to take part in family holidays abroad and retained her position as a student representative in the History Department.

One striking feature about Anne's attitude at this time is that in no way did her self-interest increase. Friends still attending university talk of how she always had time for other people. She was still ready to give up her own time, particularly to help with academic problems — even during finals.

There can be little doubt that Anne found comfort in the support she received from members of staff and friends at Edinburgh. The Catholic Chaplaincy also seems to have helped Anne in her struggle, and Austin Gaskell, the former chaplain, was a special friend of Anne's. Anne did seem to gain comfort from her religious beliefs. She was not to be different. allowances were not to be made. Eventually Anne was persuaded that she should accept the minor concession of a day's complete rest between the sitting of her first two papers and the sitting of the next two. Unfortunately, Anne had a slight haemorrhage during one of her exams, making it necessary for her to leave the exam room. She returned some twenty minutes later to complete the paper and went on to gain her first.

The above group, and individuals, while supporting Anne, would have had no function had it not been for the nature of Anne's own character. In tackling and overcoming the obstacles put in her way, Anne Lewis's personal strength was paramount.

In Memory of

Anne

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Anne Lewis's intellectual capacity was exceptional. She took great pride in her work and her tutors have nothing but praise and respect for her. Anne has been accepted for a PhD in History next year but her death means the department will be deprived of her undoubted talent.

"So much was telescoped into her short life," comments Mr John Gooding, her history lecturer, and in relation to this Dr Burnett, University Principal, remarks on her maturity beyond her years. "There can be no doubt that her life is an inspiration to us, proving what can be achieved in the face of the greatest adversities."

Anne at the Opening Ceremony in October.
Thursday 25 November
Teviot Row
*Ordinary People*, supposed to show the break up of a typical American family — middle-class suburban, station-wagon, 2.6 kids etc. Robert Redford's directorial debut. Some interesting moments. 60p entry. Repeated Sunday 2.30 pm.

Friday 26 November
Teviot Row
Live bands: Clever Dick and Zetta and the Corsettes. Late licence till 1 am.

Friday 26 November
Potterrow
Disco and live bands: The Persian Rugs.

Saturday 27 November
Chambers Street
Live band: Church.

Sunday 28 November
Teviot Bar
Live bands: The Easy Club.

Theatre
Traverse Theatre
Until 6 December 7.30 pm
Traverse Dance Umbrella
25-26 Nov: Kel Takel's Moving Earth
30 Nov-2 Dec: Michael Clark and Laurie Booth plus dance videos daily.

Bedlam Theatre Co.
1-5 December, 8.30 pm
4 pm Matinee Saturday
old St Paul's Church, Jerseyl St.
EUTC's Christmas offering this year is Murder in the Cathedral. T. S. Eliot's examination of human faith, directed by Kerry Richard-Mandie, plays a selection of Wagner, Schumann and Brahms.

Royal Lyceum Theatre
Until Saturday 27 November 7.30 pm
Bernard Pomerance's Tehe Elephant Man
Adam Barcham, using only posture, gives an excellent performance as the heroic disfigured John Merrick in this play dealing with social relationships.

Queen's Hall
Sunday 28 November, 7.45 pm
The Scottish Sinfonia Horn Quartet, conducted by Neil Mandel. Can be obtained from UHBO.

Goombay Beat
Reggae and Soul Club
Every Saturday, 9 pm-2.30 am.

Glenelg Hotel
Leamington Terrace
Sunday 26 November 8.30-11 pm
Folk Music: Tony Cuffe and John Martin.

Thursday/Friday
November 25 & 26
Billy Connolly Playhouse
The extremely rude but irresistibly hilarious Big Yin is in town for two raucous evenings at lavatorial smut. Not to be missed at any cost.

Monday November 29
Orange Juice Coasters
Edwyn "Couldn't sing in tune even if I wanted to" Collins and the sappy love song brigade all add up to an evening of lullaby-type melodies. Looks as if the much more cool and trendy Farmer's Boy might just trip these lot to the post for teenybop stardom with this type of music. A pity.

Wednesday December 1
Michael Schenker Playhouse
Didn't this bloke have something to do with UFOs? Very progressive and with-the-times stuff, I'm sure. Wally-time beckons again.
Boots & All Active! Forming a agile cast early the umbrella in.

Day 27 November

Day 28 November

EU Film Club

Find your local sci-fi buff to convince you of the attraction of a night in front of this lot, ‘Dark Star’ however is excellent and ‘Alien’ is terrifying.

Sunday 28 Nov. GST

badlands 6.45 am

Excellent performance from Martin Sheen and Sissy Spacek dominate this provocative feature from former philosophy lecturer Terrance Malick.

Funhouse 9.25 am

Tobe Hooper shocker very similar to his earlier ‘Texas Chainsaw Massacre’ in theme and treatment.

Wednesday 1 Dec.GST

Machine That Kills 9.45 am

Rare Rossselli comedy. One for the film buffs as it is.

A Matter of Life and Death 8.15 am

David Niven dir. by Powell and Pressburger 1946.

Odeon Sat. 27 Nov. 11.15 pm

An American Werewolf in London

a tale of taboos and incest. Filmed with a well suited restraint but marred by a mucky Americanised hypocrice and chilling in its realism. Dominated by a magnificent performance from Bob Hoskins well supported by a largely british cast.

Thursday & Friday 25/26 Nov.

Alphaville and Night Moves 7.30

Private eye double from the Chandeler and Co season. Fans of Frenzy cinema might enjoy understanding the jokes which aren’t subtitled in the former, whilst Gene Hackman stars in the absorbing mystery ‘Night Moves’. Personally I’d wait for Channel 4 to show them.

Bill Williamson

National Gallery

until 12 December

Samuel Palmer 1805-1881

Chambers St

The Visionary Romantic

Until 28 November

Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm

Sun 2-5 pm

Scottish Gallery

34 George Street

Until 1 December

Recent paintings by William Baillie RSA. PRSW

Richard Demarco Gallery

10 Jeffrey Street

Until 30 November

Ainslie Yule

Mon-Sat 10 am-6 pm

Sun 2-5 pm

Fruitmarket Gallery

Until 4 January

Objects and Figures; New Sculpture in Britain

Mon-Sat 10 am-5.30 pm

City Art Centre

2 Market Street

Until 27 November

Room for Craft

With work by the Guild of Lakeland Craftsmen and Until 4 December

Through the Eye of the Needle

With work by the New Scottish Embroidery Group

Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm

Gallery of Modern Art

10 Jeffrey Street

Until 30 November

Ainslie Yule

Mon-Sat 10 am-6 pm

Sun 2-5 pm

THE STUDENT Thursday, 25th November 1982 9
On the day that the AGM debates a motion to decide EUSPB's existence, Owen Dudley Edwards reviews the Board's achievements over the last decade or so, and assesses its importance in the University, Edinburgh and Scottish culture in general.

The co-operative spirit among Scottish publishers which has enabled them to make so much impact in world venues of the trade includes the American Book Fair and Frankfurt has been enormously assisted by the enterprise and co-operative methods of the Board. The spirit of voluntarism, very much present in the Board's workers and among the academics and non-University people who have from time to time assisted them, has given Scottish publishing a vitality and resourcefulness which the great houses in London, with their cut-throat competition, sadly lack: something which has evolved over the years in exchanges of a frankness such as would make leaders of Capital and Labour demand regularised by decisions at the highest level, for the benefit of them and us. Obviously, I'm saying this at the present time because the Board has proved to have its situation regularised by decisions at the Students' General Meeting. But I'm also saying it because for both practical and intellectual reasons the more students that know the training, experience, co-operation and excitement which lie for this kind of work at a Board like the Edinburgh one and the more that take advantage of it, the better it will be for them and us.

On a personal level, perhaps my debt to it is continuing proof it has given me of the best definition of a University I know.

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On a personal level, perhaps my debt to it is continuing proof it has given me of the best definition of a University I know.
"I say I was born a Tory, and I mean it." – Enoch Powell

controversial politician. In 1939 he returned to Europe to enrol as a private in a regiment in which, given the appalling casualty rate of its predecessor, he was to goad him into martial Regularity, notably last year. It is not surprising that people turned to Europe to enrol as a candidate but was unsuccessful. It did not work; most people live their lives unobservant, although they appear to walk about with their eyes open and with their mouths open as well. One notices this in the difference between adult and younger audiences. An adult audience has not heard what the speaker said. They have heard what they were told before, but not what the speaker said.
The Traverse Theatre is having an international celebration of contemporary dance, called Dance Umbrella. There are performances daily, except Monday, until 27 November. The Traverse Theatre is currently at Glasgow Art Gallery. The New 57 Gallery was set up in 1957 (thus its name) as an alternative to some of the directories. They are now in the design exhibitions. The exhibition as a whole has been created, or at least completed, on the spot, lending an air of freshness and spontaneity to the exhibition as a whole. The dance, although confined to about ten simple movements and thought which he did this showed up the classical technique clearly and meaningful 'titles are McLean's means of convincing us that his stuff is heavy, man. 'Vermillion Pink, Ness Beach, Argyle', etc.)

The second piece was entitled 'Three Dances: Adagio, Poser and Self.' Thought and choreographed by Bill T. Jones. He began with a take-off of classical ballet, a theme highly popular with contemporary dancers, however, the subtlety with which he did this showed up the rather crude approaches that have preceded him. He humbly conveyed the restrictions that classical ballet imposes upon the dancer and his slight perversion of the classical technique clearly showed the great diversity that is open to the contemporary dancer. The second dancer, 'Power', was harsh and primale, much shuffling and wild movement contrasting greatly with the first. On the explanation:

Bill T. Jones and Arnie Zane are not new to Edinburgh having already performed very successfully at this year's festival. This has got to be one of the most amusing and delightful of performances. Bill T. Jones is tall, muscular and coloured — rather panther-like in appearance — whereas Arnie Zane is small, thin, white and delicate in comparison.

Their programme began with a piece choreographed and performed by Arnie Zane called "Continuous Replay," Zane concentration on about ten simple movements which he performed in sequence over and over again introducing only slight variations in the form or sequence of the movements and thought which had entranced both himself and the audience. The dance, although simple was successful, largely because it was highly suited to Zane's technique and style. Next, tight movements which could all interest if performed without the précised control which is natural to Zane.

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Murder
Kerry Richardson has a word on next week’s big Bedlam production.

Next week sees the opening of S.T.C.’s Christmas show, 1st from 1st-December inclusive, F. S. Elliot’s Murder in the Cathedral at Old St Paul Church, Jeffrey Street, Edinburgh, at 8.30 pm nightly, with a matinee at 4 pm on Saturday.

Superficially, the story deals with the assassination of a twelfth-century archbishop. Indirectly, however, Elliot examines the nature of human faith, with all its vicissitudes and ambiguities.

Anyone who has been inside Old Paul’s, especially to see any of the shows that have been staged there during the Festival, will appreciate the atmospheric qualities of this building. For a churchman, it is unseemly in its simplicity — an excellently sight-lined, allowing us to place the audience more or less in the round. This is an achievement impossible in any professional theatre.

The performers will therefore have, what is these days, the rarest of opportunities to find themselves seated right in the middle of the action, giving potential for exciting staging just without being impossible elsewhere.

The acoustics, however, present many working problems for the cast and director. However, they have proved perfect for musical accompaniment, and a musical score has now been specially written, exploring the potential of performance sadly lacking in most amateur productions.

However, the traditional element of choral singing remains, though modified to suit the concept of the play. Heavy emphasis has also been placed on dance, mime and ritual, despite the problems of rigging lighting within a working church. Complementing the other visual and vocal effects, this should create a show that is memorably highly atmospheric.

All in all, the production will be pretty unique as far as student shows are concerned. It may shock hardened Eliot fans, but has the rather rare opportunity of human faith, with all its uncertainties and ambiguities.

French Play
Preview of “Les Mains Sales”
Jean-Paul Sartre
Adam House

Sartre is the first to admit he was inspired by the works of Jean-Paul Sartre. I still down to watch “Les Mains Sales” expecting three hours of heavy-knitted puzzlement. The cast, vivid, realistic performance. However, which made the play so easy to understand was due to the obvious efforts and organisation of the director Maryam Ghaffari.

Sartre’s close perception of human relationships was powerfully represented by the cast. Philippe Carlon held the stage as Hugo, his ability to add different dimensions to the character in each relationship held my interest. Essentially a neat, misunderstood and wanting to be liked, Carlon builds upon this image and Hugo switches from an outward calm to one of violence at his side.

Sophie Chides is particularly lively and convincing in the part of “femme de coeur” as she dances, leaps and then demurely stops about the stage rendering Hugo totally perplexed, and the audience delighted.

Everything said, it is an opportunity not to be missed.

Doctor Sensitive

Tinguely at the Tate
Let us move: temporarily at least from the risk of public enui and irrelevancy, from the Edinburgh art scene to that of London. Last weekend I was fortunate enough to visit the Tate Gallery, an establishment whose good reputation in the provision of modern art is irrefutable.

One of the current exhibitions at the Tate is by the Swiss artist, Jean Tinguely, whose work is being shown in detail in this country for the first time. Tinguely is a man with a sense of humour and this becomes obvious from the instant one catches sight of his work. His sculptures are large eccentric pieces of machinery, most of which moves by twisting, twisting, bumping and clattering in a haphazard, amusing and sometimes alarming way.

Tinguely was inspired by the work and spirit of Dada, and he is interested mainly in movement and sounds. Tinguely’s sculptures have done many things, including crushing plates and bottles, squirting water and even destroying themselves. Some of his work, such as Funicular, which has been as large as eight metres high, while others is small fragile pieces which look as if they will fall apart at any instant.

This exhibition includes over 40 of his sculptures, with accompanying photographs and drawings, as well as a series of extravagant, scatter-brained brilliantly painted letters sent by him and concerning the organisation of this exhibition.

The sculptures are mainly representative of Tinguely’s work in the early 1970s, when he founded the neaveau realiste group in Paris and worked with other artists such as Klein, Arman and Cesar (of le chandelier fame). Many of his sculptures from the mid-1970s onwards move only in repetitive actions and are intended as a parody of human actions; to this end he has given them classical titles, deep in irony.

This then is a whole experience, with the spectator playing an integral part in the artists’ creations. The exhibition is on which can be enjoyed on many levels a fact which was apparent from the many shows of “look at this Daddy!” They came to laugh and continued to do so.

Giles Sutherland

French Play
Preview of “The Long Good Friday”
Bob Hoskins, Helen Mirren, Eddie Constantine
Sat 27 / Sun 28 2.00 / 11.15

Rod Steiger in THE CHOSEN /30 thrills with THE BUBBLE / WAR OF THE WORLDS/THE LOVELY/THE ATOMIC CAFE

New Competition Time

- There’s a decent bottle of wine going for the guy or girl who can answer these questions correctly:

1. How many HEADS can you spot in last week’s two Art Pages? (if you’re very difficult)

2. In a few words — what do you reckon of the Arts Pages?

- Just drop your answers in at “student” 1 Buccleuch Place (A) behind George Square. Any old is acceptable of paper will do. Postals obviously not necessary. Answers

G.U.B.
**Spellbound**

Paul Hullah gets radical.

From the chaotic craziness of the original seventies punk band to the catch and release of their latest single, the Banshees, a wonderfully original force is still rolling and tumbling: a music that swerves and never been static they have encompassing paradox which keeps the dream for the fan alive, and makes sure the Banshee charm never fails.

Stil radical, in every sense of that battered label, their individual atmospherics came to the Playhouse. Siouxsie the enigma she always was and Severin, timeless, the cool bastard that he always will be, remain at the centre of the idea. Only now the original unimaginative staunchness of Kinky Morris is replaced (and brilliantly superceded) by the incredible vivaciousness of Budgie who fills the new heart of the Banshee sound with the tremulous, atmospheric way in which he throws himself around his drum kit. McGeoch is as ill we are informed, so the Cure's Rattle and Hum had the thankless task of being stand-in guitar on this tour. But he faced so well.

Much more than just a solid copy of McGeoch's calculated intensity, he turned the unfair scepticism of many into the relieved admiration of all. He made him a part of the Banshees by sheer hard work, and by the evening's close, even the most fervent Banshees fan could surely not have begrudged him a penny's worth.

The Banshees had always amazed me live, and often left me breathless. The high spot of the evening was pure intensity. What seemed a manic way in which they had always been rolling and tumbling: a music that swerves and is constantly reminding us of the charm never fails.

The Dream Boys

**The Dream Boys**

**NEW - The Simple Minds have now been static, there have always been rolling and tubling; a mission in motion. What seemed a mechanical concussion in the days of Sons and Fascination has now melted into music of beauty, a music that swerves and surprises through, imaginative memory in search of a new dream.**

**The Dream goes on.**

Playhouse set was the driving, merciless Nightshift — a brilliantly powerful song played with the deserved intensity. The single from Ju-Ju shone out like the gems that they are, and Paradise Place and Happy House, the only Kaleidoscope material included, brought the memories flooding back. Yet at times on Tuesday night I was disappointed: the new stuff is the main problem. Of course, it had to be there, but when set against the pure forcefulness of numbers like Red Over White and Fireworks, much of this tribal repetitiveness in the Dream House material came over as dull and tiring. Frankly, some of the new songs bored me. It hurts me to admit that, but the relief felt when they encored with the familiar anthemic Israël was bliss, even though I was ashamed of it. Waiting through the summertime To thaw your hearts in wintertime. That's why they're singing, they say. But the wintertime that melted my heart on Tuesday came only with the old songs; the summer-time of new material I merely waded through. Perhaps it's simply the lack of familiarity with the new set that causes the barrier, yet I've seen this group twice before promoting new albums and never walked away with the driving sense of emptiness I felt outside the Playhouse on Tuesday night as I headed home.

Maybe it's time for a rethink, perhaps simply being radical is not enough. I don't know. The Banshees have made it clear that they are not willing to become part of the mainstream commercially based music set-up; that neither do they want to be associated with the mainstream injury, having the independent chart upcoming, and that finally they do not want to become has-beens, playing on former glories forever. But by doing this, they aren't leaving many doors open for themselves. They're becoming snared in the trap they have unwittingly laid. They say they're scared of being labelled, but think that a label or category is what they need to find, to establish some new hope. I hope they find an appropriate one soon.
Walk-on Water

November 16th 1982 brought disgrace to the so-called (intelligent) sector of University Agriculture. After the Captain of ACKB football team must put forward and apologise (much against my fellow players) to the Edinburgh Agrics Allstars.

The aftermath told of three Agrics players receiving stitches, on head and leg, with the Agrics keeper concussed and requiring a glass eye after an unfortunate tackle in the penalty box. The final score was 4-4 but we were on the break as the whistle blew the ball went in the net, and we claimed the match, which I believe the Agrics have objected to. But firstly I would like to apologise for some of my players behaviour and wish the best to John the gokeeper who lost an eye.

Captain ACKB

Flavours

Report on Scottish Universities Men's Hockey Tournament 1982

The "Triple Crown"
The University's Men's Hockey Club completed the triple by adding the IU Tournament Cup to the Outdoor and League Cup and Indoor Tournament Cup already held, this emphasising their total domination of Scottish University Hockey.

The only serious problem during Saturday's pre qualifying matches was how to cope with a new rule which has been introduced called "Stobie's bowl malfunction." Down at St Andrews for most of our first game, then team tackled the call "Guderm" and won 3-1. Slightly disappointed 3-0, seeing us into the semi-finals (despite the formality of playing co-qualified Glasgow, drawing 1-1).

Sunday proved to be entirely different and considerably harder. The game was played on high winds and low winds (a direct result of Saturday's curries) made conditions very difficult. However a late goal by newcomer Mark Laughlin, showing a cross bar deflection saw the back of Dundee (2-1) in extra time. The final unfortunately not against arch-enemies Heriot-Watt was a highly entertaining anddrmame against Glasgow.

Down 1-0, then 2-1, the competition witnessed a stunning display of skill as Club Captain Walter Jameson cleared the ball from 25 to 25 to lay on the equalising goal for tournament top scorer Peter Lyall. In extra time following the strenuous efforts of P. MacGinty, C. Abraham, W. Jameson, D. MacFerran, R. Lickley. J. ("Let's give them a shorter-corner") Kerr. P. Fowlis, T. Peplow, T. Stobie, G. Galloway, M. Laughlin, P. Lyle and N. MacG. we finally triumphed 3-2.

Congratulations to everybody's.
Corinelius Van Rijn

I feel I really must complain about the amount of scandalous and totally unfounded gossip that has been circulating the town over the last week. I refer to complaints I have received that my staff are...