Bruce Kent shines in "No Nukes" debate

Clanjamfrie, McKay
Australian rock and What's On

Theatre Workshop working with the community
On Tuesday evening the "No Nukes is Non-sense" debate attracted some 500 "lively" speakers from each side. They heard prestigious and Scottish National Party leader anti-CNO group Women and Arms and the not-so-able the Campaign for Families for Defence. CND's chair - person, Monsignor Bruce Kent, and Ian Lawson, would not be upon and answered most of Ian also outlines educational issues - the Students' Association to set up a viable alternative defence system. should we discard all our nuclear weapons? This does seem somewhat radical, according to the speech. The opposition was continually hit on Lady Olga "Red threat rap", failing to pick up questions adequately. Bruce Kent quoted examples of Lawson's speech. Overall it was an entertaining debate, although it was spoiled by Ms. Lawson's failure to produce any remotely credible arguments which do exist as Ian Lawson demonstrated. Roddy Paul, in the chair, was amazed. And the opposition deserved its overwhelming victory.

NUS Society jumps the gun with publicity

Over-enthusiastic members of Edinburgh University NUS Society, intoxicated by a renewed sense of purpose as the referendum approaches, have broken the Students' Association code of practice on pre-vote publicity. Pollock Halls was not supposed to appear until after the pro and anti factions had been given the chance to choose their respective chair- people and organisers. But, the scene was being absorbed by and subordinated to a larger agglomeration of pro-NUS groups and individuals who were obvious upstarters who had almost nothing to do with the proposition's facts.

Perhaps his most contentious statement was that the nuclear bombs dropped on Japan were not necessary to end the Second World War, instead they were intended as a dire warning to the USSR from Truman. A barrage of abuse met Lady Olga Maltin's debut. It soon transpired she had been inspired to take part more for her sensationist-ativist attitudes than her debating skills. Her speech was a rant for the preservation of the "free" Western world: a plea to preserve the values of Liberty, freedom and democracy. She even seemed to suggest that since nuclear weapons exist they are inherently wrong. At times she verged on the tirade out of herself as he vociferous ramblings became reminiscent of an over-the-top Queen's speech. Lady Olga was clearly not a woman who would be adverse to a poor. Bruce Kent and Ian Lawson thanked her for her good points, but she was locked out of the main debate. Bruce Kent quoted examples from Gordon Wilson, was a typically emotive, anti-nuclear weapons effor he even managed a few nationalist, denouncing that his own country were free, and since 1972 per cent of Scots voted against this Conserva- tive Government to demand that the mandate to deploy Trident?

The wider debate covered many aspects including the threat to civil liberties in the United Kingdom and the proliferation of missiles. One speaker from the audience suggested that since nuclear weapons were credited with having kept peace since 1945, and were therefore so good, "should not every country, street have some missiles?" then the whole world would be very peaceful, would it? The opposition was continually challenged on its apparent lack of understanding of the whole system. should we discard all our nuclear weapons? This does seem somewhat radical, according to the speech. The opposition was continually hit on Lady Olga "Red threat rap", failing to pick up questions adequately. Bruce Kent quoted examples of Lawson's speech. Overall it was an entertaining debate, although it was spoiled by Ms. Lawson's failure to produce any remotely credible arguments which do exist as Ian Lawson demonstrated. Roddy Paul, in the chair, was amazed. And the opposition deserved its overwhelming victory.

NUS Protest

The UEA plans to cut in the NUS services in Edinburgh and the possible closure of several hostels, which are now operated by the Students' Association, decided to make a protest to the Students' Association, Junior President Ken Shojo will be writing a letter to National Affairs Office for a week or two. The main problem, she said, is the Students' Association to set up a viable alternative defence system. should we discard all our nuclear weapons? This does seem somewhat radical, according to the speech. The opposition was continually hit on Lady Olga "Red threat rap", failing to pick up questions adequately. Bruce Kent quoted examples of Lawson's speech. Overall it was an entertaining debate, although it was spoiled by Ms. Lawson's failure to produce any remotely credible arguments which do exist as Ian Lawson demonstrated. Roddy Paul, in the chair, was amazed. And the opposition deserved its overwhelming victory.

Students suffer from housing benefits delay

Overseas Fees

The UNIVERSITY'S PRINCIPAL and Directors have recommended to the Educational Policy Committee that full fees for overseas students in the next academic year should be kept to the minimum rate. This will mean an increase of only £150 in the 1984-85 fees for overseas students coming from countries.

Spending Delayed

The GENERAL council, a body composed of Edinburgh University "old boys", has decided not to distribute any money from its appeal fund at the moment. It seems that the General Council's reserves and academics, as well as the SRC, are finding it difficult to work in the centre which salvaged the vessel are now hoping for a lucrative reward.

Music Faculty exposed

One victim of last week's forceful gales was the roof of the Music Faculty library. It blew off leaving the staff and students to wallow down into a sea of buckets. Staff were not the only ones to suffer the event, as it apparently takes place every year.

TYPING AT HOME

Then and now: a £700 ton cargo vessel which wandered across the North Sea for 240 miles without a crew before running aground. The vessel is now moored at Leith Docks, Edinburgh, in the middle of a shipping lane, but the crew have been unharmed through several false alarms before reaching land. Fishermen from three trawlers which salvaged the vessel are now hoping for a lucrative reward.

Travel Awards

The SRC is making a protest to Edinburgh University about government travel awards for students. The delay appears to be due to public pressure , has been suffered by the Edinburgh University's voice in national information has been received.

DHSS to local councils.

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Cuts breed cuts for Glasgow

Glasgow University's hopes of creating new courses seem certain to be dashed by the cost of redundancy payments to "retired" academic staff all over Britain.

The University Grants Committee (UGC) last week published figures on redundancies among British universities. The figures revealed that universities had laid off 1,713 academics at a cost of £20 million.

The redundancies were part of a larger cut in academic staff of 2,500, affecting 22 universities across the country.

The cuts were expected to cost an estimated £30 million, with the majority of the funding coming from the UGC.

The University of Glasgow, for example, was expected to lose 37 academic posts, affecting 23 academics. The cuts were to be part of a larger restructuring of the university's academic staff.

The redundancies were seen as a necessary step to address the financial pressures faced by universities, which have been hit by falling enrolments and increased student numbers.

However, the cuts were also met with criticism, with many academics and students expressing concern about the impact on education and research.

The University of Glasgow was expected to save £1.5 million per year as a result of the redundancies.

Edinburgh shivers in fierce winter storms

The winter weather conditions in Edinburgh were harsh, with heavy snowfall and cold temperatures leading to power cuts and disruptions to transport.

Residents were advised to stock up on food and fuel, and to check on their elderly neighbours who might be struggling to keep warm.

The winter storms also caused damage to the city's infrastructure, with roads and bridges closed due to the risk of collapse.

Despite the challenges, the city's residents remained resilient, with many coming together to help those in need.

The winter weather also presented opportunities for outdoor activities, with many people enjoying the snow and ice.

Walk out to winter

This week we have witnessed the worst, or if you have a fetish for throwing little cold balls around, the best weather in Edinburgh for two years. The place has become a poseurs paradise as they reach for their mittens, actually buttoning their way out of the room trying to make it look old, when lecturers found it impossible to cope with the cold, snow and winds.

Having said that, probably be lying on the beach at Portobello, basking in glorious sunshine. Walk out to winter

Out of the office

I'm sure Peter Watkins can come up with another winner. The War Game has had singly affected more people than anything else in the peace movement, and I know an announcement elsewhere that the Day After is "absolutely sure that the NUS is the best way to spend our money."

I'm not sure if the Day After was much less affected by the Day Game

Fact or Fiction?

If NUS is voted in — will there be money to finance Student?

Michael Devlin

Update of war film

Peter Watkins, maker of The War Game is making another anti-nuclear film. The War Game is now 20 years old and deals only with the effects of a nuclear war in England. His new film entitled The Nuclear War Film will be on a world wide scale.

The film will be shot in various locations in the UK and will be available as a DVD. The film will be shot in 16mm format and is expected to cost around £40,000 to make, with a budget of £50,000.

The money will be raised by individuals sending donations, since no TV company was prepared to finance the venture. Director spotted to Rev. Ian H. Miller who is the Honorary Treasurer of the appeal fund and he felt that the independence of the production will be in its favour.

be cancelled on Monday

The Nuclear War Film so long as it remains independent.

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Another Meeting

Finance Committee, the sup­posedly democratic check on the powers of the Executive and permanent staff (including such luminaries as Sir Humphrey Littleton of the Students' Association. Dr Fisch must last week.

Callum "the Clam" Calder from Auchterarder whose view has only ever coloured ornamented with his splendid - sconce please? While the "intellectual" of Publy Board Chris Miller, the Editorial Director of "it's a Knockabout" gives up her upbringing by a father who won't the Reader's Digest card and can still only painfully read and write.

Teresa "Donkey Jacket" Bray appallingly looking somewhat like a child to embedded in one, bruised side of her face. She claimed to have fallen off her bike (after following Tebbet's advice?) but was in fact beaten up by disgruntled ex-supporters amongst the Commin. She can reveal.

They apparently see her going the way of former letter treaters who inevitably "sell out" to capitalism once they're in charge. Compare Bray's virulent against the Telegraph company last year as "ripping off the public" with her present pivotal role in the Daily News.

Entertaining Mr Student

Entertainments Convenier Steve Goncalves has had an idle week. He would send out information on coming attractions in the Units to his databases. Looking through the yellow pages he then had his finger in the wind to find out who was available. He had no problems getting the Glasgow's Principal, Sir Alwyn Williams, was not prepared to identify what the lost courses would be even after the UGC decision is known by the end of January. He expressed regret, however, at being unable to implement "a large number of very exciting and interesting developments."

Sir Alwyn went on to say that there was a need for the Scottish universities to have a formal identity as a distinct group. He was against the idea of a separate Scottish UGC, but felt that a united Scottish voice would carry more weight when it came to decisions on where new courses were to be.

At present, 21 other Scottish further education establishments are allocated funds by the Scottish Education Department, who are currently setting up an additional body, the Scottish Third Education Advisory Council. Its remit has yet to be fixed, but an SED spokesman denied information to any kind of Scottish UGC.

Sir Alwyn hinted that the universities would have to consider collaboration with the SED-funded colleges as a further step in resisting the UGC's persistent deprivations. Edinburgh University's Principal, Dr John Burnett, was not prepared to consider such a suggestion. He seemed to adopt a 'we're-all-right-Jack' attitude to Glasgow's plight.

Edinburgh will not be affected by the cut, since no application has been made to the vanished UGC fund. Last year the University was successful in obtaining money to establish a new Fire Safety Engineering course.

James Meek

Edinburgh shivers in fierce winter storms

The winter weather conditions in Edinburgh were harsh, with heavy snowfall and cold temperatures leading to power cuts and disruptions to transport.

 Residents were advised to stock up on food and fuel, and to check on their elderly neighbours who might be struggling to keep warm.

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Paisley College of Technology is in the middle of a life-or-death struggle with the Scottish Education Department to prevent the complete closure of its Social Sciences Faculty on the instructions of the government. This provides clear evidence, writes Graham Chalmers, that the Education Secretary, Sir Keith Joseph's, recent pledges to bring about a shift in education towards science subjects are not to be dismissed lightly, as another example of wishful thinking by the government.

Just before Christmas, representatives from 12 Scottish universities and colleges and several major trade unions, including EIS, NATUPE and NALGO, were presented at a rally at Paisley Town Hall to protest against the government's proposals.

The latter was due to be closed down as part of the former Scottish Education Secretary, Alex Fraser's plans for a total closure of the faculty before the last election, the government has been slow in implementing its plans and the situation is now due in part to opposition from such sources as the University of Glasgow and the Council of National Academic Awards.

Mr. Donny Hyslop, Paisley College's SRC President, believes that total closure of the faculty, which houses 450 to 500 students, would have disastrous consequences. Not only does the college function as a valuable source of retraining for people in an area hard hit by unemployment, but it also has a vital role in developing Scotland's total university non- science social sciences at the moment.

Mr. Bots Maclean, the Scottish NUS's President, sees the closure "not as a cut in resources but as an attack on the nature of the curriculum." Evidence for his view can be found in the fact that while the Social Sciences Faculty at Paisley is going to be closed down, the college's overall budget has not been cut. Mr. Maclean therefore believes that "the government clearly wants to shut down the social sciences in all British polytechnics."

He is also worried by government proposals to take control of the Social Sciences Faculty from local authorities of Naper, Glasgow and Paisley Town Hall. He adds: "This was to happen there would be nothing to stop most Social Sciences Faculties in Scotland from being closed down."

Although the latter was due to be closed down as part of the former Scottish Education Secretary. Alex Fraser's plans for a

Glasgow fun fair

Two or three years ago two innocent bystanders were killed at the Kelvin Hall Carnival in Glasgow, and it is now time for the New Year celebrations.

Some events may be rather the same, but tonight just as the wheel we were on was whirling completely out of control, the speed and gallon tilted crazily from side to side, upwards, downwards, and so on. Off all of the fairground, this friend and I were the only two that was there. But it might have been this one, he added: "The thrill of the show as we drifted through the air, the wind, was not scared."

The point had been that, having come back to Edinburgh a few days early to sort out the purpose of working, a few of us found ourselves (if I can be allowed) all dressed up and no place to go. The pastel collection nestling behind the cheque book was Christmas-time and too long ago to have turned into something more exciting than the Jolly Judge. And so we went to Glasgow.

Kelvin Hall Carnival taken place there every year.

The whole fun of the fair is the sudden ability to embark on a kind of adult childhood, the weekend is for someone older and the true children are to be found later in the evening. The achievement of entertainment you feel: although you perhaps know about much fun as forces and emotions, that you have always before you stood beneath the night sky and grown under the notion and told to you beneath you in a structure where lights of joy would never have made you stand clear. And now that we have been stripped of our clothes, no longer get access to many of the tables and lunches and the cost of entry is £2.00. A special scheme is designed to give the Students' Association the necessary financial powers to set up a limited company. The result has been that the new company are to be discussed, has

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And more rhetoric

As expected, Tuesday's debate "No Nukes is nonsense", attracted a huge crowd. As expected, the essential cases to both for and against nuclear disarmament were lost amidst a splurge of emotional appeals and base political rhetoric. Of course it's very difficult not to get emotionally involved with such an important issue, yet, if all, are we presented with an unfruitful confrontation and well-formed arguments? Lady Ogie Maigard managed to drown any possibly worthwhile points for the opposition in a typically narrow-minded round of computer slashing. Even Gordon Wilson, MP, fell into the eternal trap of appealing to the cause of humanity without digging deeper at any practical solution. Only Truc Kent succeeded in combining his moral condemnation with some tangible suggestions. The Edinburgh debate is typical of the problem nationwide; the women at Greenham Common realised long ago that only organised action can make the point clearly.

TV Assault

Monetarism has so corrupted our sense of values that the Students' Association are now prepared to accept any means of increasing revenue, no matter how much it may degrade everyday student life. For the sake of £7,400 a year, we will soon be forced to suffer continual auditory pollution from a rash of video monitors stationed at strategic points around the student unions. At the busiest time of the day — lunchtime for theлаунч time - the programme will be loud enough to drown out any disturbance of bathing advertising will fill these buildings. Even if we can avert our eyes from scenes of happy, typical students exulting the virtues of a particular brand of washing powder, having our ears filled with continual audio-visual harassment from a rash of programmes will, ofcourse, make the point clear. How much it may degrade everyday student life. For the benefit of the "Semi-Democratic Culture" of University students, we have been making public our awareness of the value of anything other than the back/white print of books and the magnification and complexity of established University departments. Why not dust a few shelves, clear out that unattractive collection of books, and let the University audio visual unit make you feel a bit more fun!

Mini Fort Knox

Dear Editor,

We're sitting on a mini-Fort Knox, rarely glimpsing the sight of day! Down in the Library String holds off books and manuscripts; some individually worth £30.000 (figure quoted in a recent philosophical essay). Any book for a book it was suggested we take a look at. How many books are down there, forgotten by all except the loving bibliophiles to whose care they have been entrusted. Meanenngless wires hang down in the second floor in the Reading Room there sits one antiquated video machine and a pie of motley study matters. It's a blocked, rarely investigated. What has happened to this wonderful new resource? Why are we condemned to sit stewing and sweating intiminately over the written word when we could make effective use of the mental blank by watching educational videos back up our studies?

The cuts they cry! Perhaps, however, even the academic is not learning of the value of anything other than the back/white print of books and the magnification and complexity of established University departments. Why not dust a few shelves, create a more attractive collection of books and let the University audio visual unit make you feel a bit more fun!

Melissa Baxter

Factual inaccuracies and insults ...

The Editor

I would like to reply to William- son's letter in last week's Student regarding the proposal of the EUSA (Socialist Worker Student Group) for a bottle bank. The proposal is made, not because he does not make any real criticism of the University, but because it has reached a level of politics which consists of factual inaccuracies and personal attacks.

Firstly, he suggests that SWSS see economies of FCS members as "Fascists" as a legitimate tactic. This is completely untrue: SWSS and the SWP do not and will not call upon Tories as anti-class workers. They are a party courted for bombarding the government on trade union leadership, to defeat workers struggles, and committed to false anti-militant violence (Warrington being an example). We criticise Tories for their anti trade union, on for their cuts etc. without resorting to the petty anti-fascism tactics which William-so obviously supports.

The political content of his black-studied idea after he criticises a tactic which we do not even use. He accuses us of being too soft as well as being appalled at what issues he is referring. The only thing we are concerned about is obviously getting students to abandon their right to protest, to join unions, debates and buying Student

Whatever my essential point is in no way disproved by Mr Ross'. However, if I were to follow his reasoning then he would be well advised not to use the word fascist which he uses in his letter, as the implication that the SWSS as a whole is fascist is not tenable. This is issues presented by Conservative policy. Rather I criticised attitudes which have been displayed by individual SWSS members in the past (even if the word fascist was not used) I was very careful to emphasise equally, if not more, common among those who oppose my ideas.

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In 1956, James Dean blew his mind out in a car. The face that launched a thousand haircuts, one of America's most significant Kings and Queens of fifties icon-drama culture had in fact been almost as high as is possible in the modern art world. He was thoroughly rooted in the Scottish painting tradition, from the 17th century onwards - his influences have been from Aberdeen, Mull to the Aztec civilisation, and perhaps most importantly he has learned much from the Scottish Colourists. This tradition of Scottish painting is characterised by its emphasis on strong uncompromised colour and concerns itself with realistic representations of its subject matter. Donaldson's work is the contemporary embodiment of this traditional.

Obviously gifted from an early age, Donaldson's first public solo show was at Stet Portrait with potty (1935) and his first professional portrait (1936 - painted in his late teens) Donaldson proceeded to develop his own style, which is mostly concerned with landscape and portraits. This can be seen in the exhibition document.

Donaldson's painting is characterised by the apparent ease with which the artist manages to produce paintings which make it clear to the viewer that Donaldson has a particularly well-developed perception of the world. His work is combined, to help account for the wide appeal and the commercial success of his work.

Donaldson's art is quite definitely "safe" and none of his paintings are really difficult to understand. This kind of abstraction is and is mostly discussed in connection with art although as Anne Donaldson comments in her artist's catalogue: "One could perhaps call some aspects of his painting expressionistic in the sense that much art over the centuries has expressed artists emotional reactions to Man and his environment. Donaldson's paintings are more than simply rigid representations of reality. They are..."

Donaldson has succeeded well in his chosen field. There is little pretension in his work and his wit pervades many of his paintings such as Self-portrait with Malcolm (1974) which was, as the catalogue shows, painted wearing no more than a pair of underpants.

Donaldson's art has a preference for attractive women and one such woman - Anette Carberry - was his partner for several years. Perhaps the best painting in the exhibition is The Two Glasgow Girls (1961) which is thoroughly uncompromised and expressive. It shows Donaldson's art of portraiture has matured to a highly sophisticated level at which he is then the same thing losing none of the sensitivity of his earlier work. To quote Anne Donald again "It is those qualities of magic and visual fused with his prodigious technical skills that make Donaldson an outstanding creative artist."

Gorky Park

The resemblance between this film and the TV series The Sweeney are numerous tough cops in contrast to the sophisticated police hierarchy, and being friendly with other tough machos even worse than one another.

The synopsis says that it's a superb action-suspense drama in the very heart of Moscow. In Gorky Park. Well, the last part of it is true. It is actually set in Moscow as the director's homogeneous focus on red stars on the roofs of tall buildings, shot gun, babushkas etc. Yes cinematically, but Moscow is a place so it is difficult to verify theibal (B and I spot: Boris standing glooming about in the opening scene?). The plot is quite good though. You won't get too bored if you go see it and the film is fairly smoothly made. It starts with the discovery of three faceless, frozen bodies in you guessed it ..., Gorky Park, with some pretty gory shots of petrol bombs. If you can accept the film revolves around the enquiry led by a Moscow cop (Melvin) this boike really knows to know his Moscow and why they got in such an in unanswerable dilemma, "You know "ouvre" which would be really unanswerable if it wasn't for the situation, and that makes it Miss.

The first half of the film is mainly taken up by the search carried out from one place to another, in which Donaldson openly cops' fridge to discover a woman's head. "Christ, what kind of you are?" it's as much comic as disgusting gory (Gory Park), the story is a bit confusing but you can see the screen, especially if you go after watching a film beforehand and keep up your attention. They are two types of characters, KGB agents (they had to be there don't forget we are in Russia) and informants (look out for Alan Sayle of The Young Ones, OTT, in Scouse-Muscovite form for former part, with this great bit of dialogue: "Dis is Militia 'eadquarters yer, OTT..." when you come to know that all this mess is bear if of Siberian development, naive Americans, and big Russian rats, cops,-born, born again criminals. I seem to be giving the game away. Never mind, the film in as much comic as mysterious, so I'm not spoiling anything. This chef does our for last saying hello London King, 5 and Dime the film?"

You don't think it's not by the way, the story is about a beautiful Siberian girl, Joanna Pacula, who insists on moving her thick, heavy lips mainly when she doesn't say anything.

The film is macho, gross and conventional, a disappointing adaptation of the novel. The film was both popular and intelligent. Above all Gorky Park does bear witness to the dangers obvious in the production industry. The market is full of serious limitations on the freedom of Michael Apted (director) and Dennis Potter (script) to realise their own intentions. The film has done much better, and I don't regret it having seen it.
Charity begins at the Churchill

The Quest Revue is an annual event staged by the Quest Social Club, and last year raised £2000 for charity.

This year's revue contained some of the same performers, with a good balance between one-liners, permutations of well-known gags, and very well-composed songs. The young and enthusiastically energetic cast were doing their best, which helped to hide the shows that were more slow. Some and light charges were few, but more importantly all the switches needed to be broken. It is essential to simple gags that cues are jumped on instantly, but this happened rarely.

The producer, Ross Hunter, while describing his lines with the light tone, was particularly guilty of showing them too hard. He also played the guitar for the songs, and was the show's anchor-man. Apart from the lack of crispness the young boy lost any sense of fun acting as in the mo. Do help they love you and enjoy the enjoyable evening at next year's effort.

Sean Wright

WANTED!

We need people to write reviews, do interviews, do photography. Come along on Friday 1 pm to the Student offices, 1 Buccleuch Place.

Theatre Workshop

43 Hamilton Place
Phone 225 7942

Theatre Workshop seems to have suffered from some misinformed hearsay. For the most part, the student population, if they knew of its existence at all, thought of it in terms of trendy fringe theatre with very definite middle-class foundations. What a wonderfully pleasant surprise, then, to find that this idea is indeed a misconception, that the Theatre Workshop is bursting with very ordinary, hard-working people, and that it provides very valuable services to all sections of the community. No, this is no hard sell-type from a Guide to Scottish Community Drama, but actual fact, and fact which publicly officer Craig Christie, was keen to impress upon me. "Maybe our trendy image comes from the people who come to see the productions," he said. "You certainly couldn't do the way we work and be trendy. It would be impossible. So what do they do? Just about everything you can imagine. Their facilities include a printroom and a darkroom. They have a resident film animator, trained in Czechoslovakia, eager to drum up interest. They have rehearsal rooms and a studio, as well as the theatre itself, all of which are filled most of the time with rehearsals and classes. In a normal week David Christopher reckons 520 to 600 people use the building. Audience figures are as impressive - 6,700 people saw the Christmas "Shindig".

In fact the productions TW put on are only one part of the entire operation, as the vision of theatre runs through most of their work. The Workshop was started in the 50s by a group of enterprising parents who wanted to provide arts and culture centre for their children and it has had a strong youth bias ever since. It is heavily involved in a national drama project funded by the Scottish Health Education Group which aims to bring important health issues to the attention of schoolchildren through theatre and dramatic work. Recent topics have included "Alcoholism" and "Family Relationships and Sexual Health". Another part of their Theatre in Education programme is drama for the handicapped and the Workshop has just completed a very successful tour, bringing theatre to children who are unable to leave the hospital. In fact, this dictum, to bring theatre to those who would not usually have the chance to see live performance art, is the only hard and fast rule that the staff respect in planning future projects. That and economy of numbers. Their other factors include the Scottish Arts Council, the Lothian Regional Council and the Edinburgh District Council as well as various trusts. But for such an impressive list of patrons, they run a tight ship down in Stockbridge. Volunteer workers are an integral part of the structure but, so far, only one is an employed in every field. In addition to the regulars, there are several student placements. Both artistic and administrative, and runs a community apprentice scheme by which someone with an Arts qualification can gain a year's work experience. This year it is musician Alasdair Nicholl, later of Edinburgh University, who is so enlivened "Simbad".

For it is the community for which Theatre Workshop caters. The results of this community work are future policy. But the term "community" means different things in the eyes of the staff. It can mean Edinburgh, the east coast, the west, Scotland, Dinner Work, even stretching to Europe with a tour of "Clanjamfrie" - a Diarmidesque title - many of the contributions to Clanjamfrie (in several Scots or Gaelic) exist or are concerned with the current cultural climate of Scotland, and the encumbrance of Ceataidh with its techniques. However, as a headline reminds us, Clanjamfrie "means a mob, rabble - riff raff", and it's contributors are nothing if not a motley crew, or at any rate a very various one, by no means wholly Scots in interest. Chris Orlando's poem, for example, celebrating a sort of distinctive English utopian ruralism - which ironically makes the point, and though it might have been written by Ruritanian atavists, is immediately juxtaposed by Clanjamfrie's interesting layout with the "ethical hygrograph" (linguistic as well as scenic). Alasdair Sharp's intriguing and more northerly-sounding "Journey".

A more general, and admirable juxtaposition is of established writers like Cursiter and Lindsay. The editors include items from such distinguished names as Alasdair Gray, Hamish Henderson, Kathleen James, James Keilman, and Liz Lochhead. Together, such contributions from less established writers as Skye, Dunoon and Edinburgh University. Although the latter are not necessarily amongst the sort of "mouldy oriund" McCordich 40 years. This is also significant that distinguished names have no monopoly of theinvest. The "industrial scenery" is part of Clanjamfrie's interest. The production of the volume is another strength. Poetry, like many other sport or pastime these days, has not been neglected by participants rather than for "noticesthouse", for "notebo" reach. Since the demise of Sharp Edges some years ago, the "University has lacked an outlet for the student's tastes and innovation". Duncan McLean and Gis Gis Gis Gis Gis Sutherland mention in their preface that it is this type of publication which is "a rich". The spread of this broadsheet to all over the country is a wise.
Theatre Workshop (225 7942)
The Krazy Kat Show
Sat 21st 11.00 and 14.00
Krazy Kat Theatre Company's latest show particularly with the young generation in mind.

Churchill (447 7597)
The Mixer
Tues 24th-Sat 28th 19.30
On state 66's production of English adaptation of Molier's comedy.

Bedlam (225 9933)
The Faculty of Rats
Wed 23rd 13.00
Duncan McLean and James Meek's rattlebag of humour, satire, parody and dialectic. A feast of music, mime and poetry.

Spotlight
Be sure and see Faculty of Rats, home-grown produce from our own student body and far more gripping than The Far Pavilions or any other serials that shall remain nameless.

Kings Theatre (229 1201)
Sleeping Beauty
Thur 19th-Wed 25th 19.00
Sat 21st and Wed 25th also 14.15
Still time, with the full complement — Jack Mony and Rikki Fultz heading the cast — choreographed and directed by Bruce McLure.

 Slovakia
14.00, 17.00, 19.45
This is going to be one of the films that you keep intending to see and then one day go be gone.

Local Hero (3)
14.00, 17.00, 20.00
The same applies here as Educating Rita. Both films are the new coming out this year well — so that will be two films you always intended to see.

Exhibitions

Printhakers Workshop Gallery
Prints
Until 28th. Mon-Sat 10.00-17.30.
An exhibition of prints by Robert Paul.

Still Gallery
Photographs
Until 31st. Tues-Sat 12.30-18.00.
Photographs by Marc Raynard.

French Institute
Still Life
Until 21st. Mon-Fri 09.30-13; 14.00-17.30.
Works by Jean-Pierre Sudre.

New College Hall
Hall of Honour

Rugby
Heriot's FP v Stirling Col.
Sat 21st, Goldenacre.
Nastassia in the driver's seat.

ABC
(229 3030)

Never Say Never Again (1)
Mon-Sat 19.15, 16.55, 19.55
Sun 16.15, 19.35

Local lad Sean Connery is on home ground here in his screen persona as James Bond. It's fast and furious but not so substantial as early Bond (the film that is, not Sean Connery).

Trading Places (2)
Mon-Sat 13.55, 16.55, 19.55
Sun 16.10, 20.30

The well-rehearsed theme of changing places in society—a state of affairs favourable to the situation based on humour—is used to attack the backstabbing victim of the American Dream. John Landis is best known for his direction of Animal House. Will this, his latest, be as successful?

Jaws-3D (3)
Please check times.

Ferociously fanged fish attacks unsuspecting cinema audience.

Caley
(229 7670)
Private Benjamin
Until Saturday.

Please check times.

Goldie Hawn as an unworldly girl who joins the army and... very funny and highly entertaining. And...

National Lampoon's Vacation
Faithfully juvenile film with some redeeming humorous moments. Starring Chevy Chase and Christie Brinkley (Billy Joel's girlfriend).

From Monday. Please check times.

Want to stay alive? Then stay away. (Unless you're into mindless hunks of meat viz. John Travolta.)

ON GOLDEN POND
February 20th-26th
At the Pleasance, Somerville Room.

Rondi Bright is the sight of plague and capitalism in this 1937 film.


The Green Banana Club
Potterrow, plus late licence.

Scottish Literature Society
19, 20 Rooms, PGSU. Novelist Jesse Kesson will read from and discuss her work.

The Green Banana Club
Potterrow, plus late licence.

BURNS NIGHT SUPPER
Chaplay Centre, 18.30.
Tickets (£2, available 23-24 George Square.

SCAG Baby-Sitting Group
Meeting at 19.30 in SCAG Office, Pleasance.

Vegetarian Society

Tuesday 24th
Eccles Hour
20.00-21.00. Chambers Street.
Plus live folk music.

Scottish Literature Society
19, 20 Rooms, PGSU. Novelist Jesse Kesson will read from and discuss her work.

Wednesday 25th
The Green Banana Club
Potterrow, plus late licence.


ABUHISCI'S LADY
February 20th-26th
At the Pleasance, Somerville Room.

PLUS Whisky Appreciation Society
Newly formed. Activities and information and tasting opportunities arranged. Ring 229 4900 for details.

Modern Dance Society

AGM—Film Society
19.00. February 2nd, Teviot Row.
Alastair Dalton on the Australian music scene.

While the charts here continue to be dominated by British and American music, there is a significant and growing influx of Australian bands appearing on the scene. At the same time, new interest is being shown in the Australian market itself by British bands, several of whom are incorporating Australian dates into their current tour programmes.

Everyone must now have grown tired of the song that most conspicuously announced an Australian presence, but Melbourne's Men At Work have followed up their US and UK No. 1 album, Business as Usual, with providing new material such as their recent single, 'It's a Mistake' (A&M) and 'Walking in the Park' (CBS). Meanwhile, the Eurythmics, who network each weekend in the cities there are, however, many commercial rock radio stations allowing an airing for diverse different musical styles, with the added advantage of FM stereo broadcasting in stereo, something that is still very much an anomaly on the national rock network.

As noted last week our University now has no venue suitable for any band that is likely to attract an audience of significant size. Apart from the losses in terms of both finance and the provision of student entertainments, it is sad to see Edinburgh fall even further behind other British Universities which traditionally provide a good venue and audience for both new and established acts.

On first appearances, it would appear that there is no ready solution to the problem, as the majority of our existing establishments are not really suitable for conversion into a venue of this nature. So what we need is a combination of purpose built for music events and with more of a club design and atmosphere. It could have done with a little help from an absent rhythm pal.

Sensibly for what was only their second ever gig, Lips Machine played it simple. 'Skinned' was a marvel of minimalistic, fitting basis, martialistic drumming, moody synths and sparse, fractured guitar. Unfortunately, King attempted to squeeze his way into our hearts and minds, it didn't work. His voice is too tender and smooth to be treated thus, and the common consensus was that he should drop the false falsetto.

That minor quibble apart, Lips Machine were a fine proposition indeed. A friend, with whom I don't always agree even went so far as to describe it as 'Wondrous'. It's not quite that yet, but there's a promise being exhibited that only take time to see fruition. Lips Machine will be really happening very soon.

Rab Stevenson

It had to happen sometime I suppose. Three years after the split of three of Scotland's finest - Scars, Josef K. Fire Engines - splinters emerge from shattered woodwork, joining together to jog slackening memories back to those glory, glory days. Predictably, there's a lot of nostalgia in the air tonight.

The first number, 'Mr. Nazaire', is positively dripping with the stuff, cleverly set against a taped backdrop of Martin Luther-King's 'I have a dream' speech. Lips Machine's last rhymes courtesy of drummer Russell Burn (ex-Fire Engines) and bassist Dave Weddell (ex-Josef K) provided the solid rock upon which delightful keyboardist Eileen - a real find - astutely constructed a handful of memorable melodies. Elsewhere, vocalist/guitarist Rob King (ex-Scar) laboured under unacceptable sound conditions, in the knowledge that his lone six-strum
As dull as a KB computer boffin, as intellectually stimulating as a conversation between two agrics and as pretentious as the patrons of the Potterrow are the music papers of today.

The most witless, and consequently the most successful, of these is undoubtedly Smash Hits. The musical equivalent of The Sun, it is easily recognised by (1) the lurid cover (usually of a pouting Lunatil) and (2) the sweaty pawprints left by hysterical adolescents, eager to glean the latest info on marilyn’s curious sexual habits.

"Will this week’s lyrics reveal whether Bonnie being ‘shaken’ (and presumably stirred)?" "Was Simon Le Bonbon’s frontal lobotomy successful?" These are typical "Trash Hits" headlines. Such trivialities are sneered at by the NME. This superficially deep publication has a unique approach to journalism — slag anything that makes a noise. The Singles page is really hip, containing unlistenable 45s by obscure, frequently German, groups. The NME even had the cheek to adopt our very own Student idea — Portrait of the Artist as a Consumer. The pseuds who buy this paper are probably as bemused as us as to what it all means, but are too trendy to let on.

This is definitely not the case with Sounds which appeals to the beast within us all. A bastion of heavy metal prejudice, this paper is too basic for further comment.

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Lesley Stephen
Russell Brady

SINGLES

• FRESH
Colourfield: The Colourfield
Colourfield is a certain Terry Hall’s new band, and I must say I’ve never been a great fan of the afore-

described, but I certainly like this — perhaps one of the best things (barning Ghost Town) he’s ever done. His vocal style hasn’t changed much, but the music is much better; it moves forward with a good driving beat and jarring guitar chords, slightly reminiscent of The Cure.

• FRUIT
Thomas Dolby: Hyperactive
Definitely destined to be the fruition of his efforts to crack the UK charts. Dolby produces some of the best pop music in the UK and it’s one of those strange quirks of fate that he is so popular in the States and not in his home country — another case in point not being The Fixx. This single is much less sufficed-oriented than his previous work, with excellent female backing vocals.

• FOR

Simple Minds: Speed Your Love To Me
From the forthcoming album ‘Sparkle in the Rain’ — to be released early February, I shouldn’t have thought this particular song would be an obvious choice for a single: it certainly doesn’t have a memorable tune and it’s not up to their usual standard. However, no doubt with the forthcoming tour etc. it will be the big hit that “Waterfront” deserved to be.

Talk: Talk: It’s My Life
I really like the chorus — not too sure about the rest of the song — with wistful keyboards and emotional vocals. It has that rare quality of light and shade together with snappy key changes which mean it’s definitely not boring. Hopefully a (minor) hit.

• ROTTING VEGETABLES
Prefab Sprout: Don’t Sing
... and don’t play and please don’t make mediocre like this. I suppose it’s cheerful, but it’s also dreadfully dull — a bit like cabbage with five The Three Courgettes any day.

Wendy Barrett

REVIEWS

DI D YOU READ...?

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THE OTHER RECORD
SHOP, 46 High St.
(Royal Mile) 556 0478

THE CURRENT SALE
Starts Saturday, January 7,
at noon, for two weeks until Saturday, January 21.

Incredible bargains—
incredible choice.

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Amazing
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SEE the
NEW MUSIC VIDEOS
Great range, great prices
Open 7 days
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John McKay is a 19-year-old from North Berwick who is in his second year of English Literature degree. But to readers of Student, he is now somewhat notorious, creator of the weekly comic strip which continually gives us some solid attitudes a much needed boot up the arse. This week McKay gets the chance to give us an even heftier kick than usual with the publication of his new book, Bachelors, a collection of entirely new material. To mark the occasion Iain Cameron spoke to John about his work and the philosophy behind it.

"I bought The Topper every week and hated it!" Later he became more interested in American comics, such as those produced by Marvel, and gradually became aware of the possibilities of the cartoon form: "My exposure to American comics brought to my notice a certain clashing of the speculative, American work, which I found we were forgetting, the tops are also more challenging politically and socially than the mainstream comics. However, I believe the mainstream comics have to sell.

"I was trying to show up the male attitude to being a stud and so on, and I didn't think twice about it — I thought well, it's got a penis in it, people might be a little titillated." John McKay, looking for a new tomorrow or doomed to failure?

But the driving force behind McKay's cartoons is his political commitment. He is not merely attempting to give us a quick giggle, but something we want to make us think, even if it is just a little, about the world around us, what is wrong with it, what can be done about it. This is the background to Burn! a belief in the necessity of political awareness which he has to express in the title: "It's called Burn!" due to my belief that you've got to be violent in an emotional sense about politics before you can be constructive. Because things have reached the state now that you have to shock before you can be constructive. You have to try to shock people out of their size, and if I had to arrange my strip according to the limitations of their pages. And so a point in time, is after knocking them out again and again for Student began to be a bit of a formula. From now on Johns plans only to use collage in combination with his own drawings, a method he believes he has already explained in The Face ("I've been compared to Steve Bell as much in step with new trends. Yet McKay is about the state, as is to be."

He believes that if you are fighting for something, that's freedom of speech. So why isn't it still the case, because there's no point if you're not going to be making a statement, you must be careful not to be dulling your own cartoonist discusses a popular mass medium getting over the frustrating fact that he also does work which doubles more lively than the finished product. For McKay his only regularly useful viewpoint is that in a cartoon it is often naive rather than knowing oneself can expose the ridiculous. "I tend to caricature a lot. I used to do it with cartoons, with all those little extra bits, like shoes and stuff, and it's an odd style because they would state exactly what I wanted to say. But they would say things like 'Aren't we brave, we're putting our kids at risk'. The naive character has been used in a slightly different way, like Gulliver in Gulliver's Travels, or Travels of John McKay, churning up the world in a different way — a certain way that can be funny and shows up our own beliefs.

"The naive character has been used in satire an awful lot... because they look upon the world in a different way — a certain way that can be funny and shows up our own beliefs."

Ultimately John would like to work as a freelance cartoonist, but he can do that in any capacity, working which may be necessary if he is to achieve that goal. Working for Student. But the American cartoonists may be one required step on the ladder, a professional cartoonist is himself as a competent in the visual side of the cartoon, an individuality could be more developed there, he is demanding that at some stage he narrows his interests and seeks to develop himself. "I never seem to have worked on anything which is not satirical."

"I think McKay has no pretensions to being an Artist, but he thinks seriously about his work — perhaps unusually at times. Even if one sometimes feels that the strip is perhaps a bit too cutely written, I think he is to make the most of his medium, it is important to see someone who for once is interested in making a strip, a strip about a better society, however limited his success may be.

As he said to me at the very beginning of our talk, he is expressing what he would like to see the view of the world of today, but at the same time he acknowledges that it is insufficiently apathetic society. It may seem strange to embark upon attacking that apathy with Jock McKay's justification that his approach is thoughtful, not a legitimate anger concerning the injustices that happen in our society. To some extent it is less important that he should succeed in this, he would like to know that more of our generation start to look into the injustices that are being committed. McKay hopes that the John McKays of this world are not too literal-minded, and that we see his work in a visionary and that they succeed in awakening the world. Burn! is published by EUSB and costs 80p.
The full rugby life of David Johnston

By the time David Johnston, an Edinburgh law student, graduated from this University in 1982, his name was known all over the rugby-playing world. While still an undergraduate he was regularly playing for Scotland at senior level and he will be playing again in the international against Wales on Saturday. Jenny Dunn asked him about the conflicts between sport and an academic career.

Living at home rather than in halls or lodgings, Johnston could hardly be said to be a typical University student. Indeed, he had surprisingly little involvement in those areas—union activities, societies and so forth—that form the usual focus of student life. For him, the social side of University was confined to a mixture of Law Faculty events, the occasional lunch at Teviot Row and participation in Charities Week. Does he regret that at all? "A little, perhaps, but I don't think I would have done anything else." After all, there is a social life outside the University.

"It's a question of striking the right balance: you can'tpossibly do all the reading they set,"

He never played in University rugby, nor was he even a member of the rugby club, Edinburgh born and bred, he stayed with the club with which he began his rugby career, Watsonians. He feels no disloyalty towards the University on account of this because he is totally committed to his sport and feels that his choice of club has enabled him to give most to, and get most from, the game. "Club rugby at the highest level is almost more professional than professional sport." He is especially well-qualified to judge, since during his first year at University he retired briefly with professional soccer, playing occasionally for Hearts. Rugby triumphed. The very fact that it isn't a profession means that no one has to do it and, as a consequence, enthusiasm and commitment go sky-high. He opted to play for club rather than University for other reasons—higher standard of competition, for one—to reap the benefits of more constant training and team-work, for another, since with a University the training was considerably reduced during the latter three years of his course and he was unable to balance the limited exposure to his sport and the right balance you can't possibly do all the reading they set." He deliberately selected options to do a miniature work, quitting a week's timetable with four lectures and two tutorials. University, for him, provided the ideal balance giving him the maximum amount of time to do the minimum amount of work. It also left all weekends free for playing, celebrating and Sunday squad sessions ("All day, all weather," he says ruefully).

Then, if necessary, Monday could be written off—"an advantage he now misses!"

"Good players become very quickly in University rugby," says, clearly not seeing this as beneficial to the would-be stars.

Rugby had, however, sometimes to take second place for Johnston the law student—"notably when degree examinations meant that he had to declare himself unavailable for Scotland's tour of New Zealand in 1981. Such tours extend the social side of rugby as well as the competitive and occur often for players of high standard. Johnston's main tour was to South Africa—a trip which caused him to be blacklisted by the United Nations and branded as a racist.

When I asked him about it he defended his presence there as being part of a continuing process—the very gradual easing of racial and cultural conflict. He observes the situation with that in other African countries, (namely Zimbabwe and Zambia) explaining that, while he abhors the policy of apartheid, at least South Africa is under Western influence. "The situation in South Africa is clearly more complex than that. There's a long history behind it, a legacy from the days of the British empire. Rugby has been a tool to help build up the nations and it is now a very popular sport among the blacks."

David Johnston: can he do a repeat performance at Cardiff Arms Park this Saturday of his marvellous try there two years ago, when Scotland inflicted a crushing defeat on the Welsh.

Little Peking Horse - Xiao Jing Ma

Lodging in the south end of town I burn midnight oil, and chill with my old friends to no wind; for yesterday there came a letter, saying, 'If I am not forgotten, tone sprat in the ocean of men.'

To the Western eye, Xiao Jing, riding his recently acquired Raleigh bicycle to KB may seem to be a Western person, but he is a typical Chinese student. An able man of twenty, he is one of the numerous crowd of overseas students staying in Edinburgh this year. Xiao Jing was sent by the Chinese Government which monitors his progress to keep an eye on the impact of Western culture and technology on the Chinese. He is expected to return to China after his three years here, but hopes to stay on for one more year. Xiao Jing says he has no particular desire to stay, but wishes to have some experience of life outside China because he feels his education and with the ban on all Western culture and technology, such exposure is needed. He is studying English with a view to having a job in a university in China as a lecturer of English or a position in the Foreign Ministry.

"I believe that only when Western education has been acquired by a Chinese, can that person be really Chinese," he said.

The cultural revolution was not an option for Xiao Jing. He is a successful and the student takes pride in his studies with dedication; Xiao Jing with some regret in his voice speaks of a lack of parties. Western films, especially those which he found positive and constructive, are banned in China. Students do not go out with each other and rock and roll is unheard of. "The Western culture is thought to be spiritually corrupting.," announced the classical music lover with a glint of amusement in his eye.

Photo courtesy of Scotsman Publications.

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Is Victoriania out of date?

Opinion

Victorian Values

Mrs Thatcher has made no attempt to disguise her admiration either for the Victorians or for Victorian Values — indeed, when questioned on the subject she offered up a rather persuasive defence of their remodelling of British society in the late 19th century, even to the extent of suggesting that they would have erected the Pyramids if they had been given the opportunity. The trouble is, though, that not everyone has been so impressed by the Victorians, least of all the sceptics who have been vociferous. According to one of these sceptics, Victoriana is out of date.

The imminent creation of the Koestler Chair in Parapsychology at a British University has fanned the flames of an already heated debate over research into the paranormal. Right from the early days of “psychical research”, when the alleged phenomena were being investigated, the mid-air manifestation of assorted ghostly and poltergeist phenomena has been vociferous. According to Lord Airey, “It is a brand of fraud of which both hypnotism and clairvoyance is imposture and the rest bad observation.”

The mere mention of them in today’s world is enough to conjure a gag or a sneer, especially amongst the scientifically-minded. Indeed, when the alleged phenomena became popular, the very term “psychical research” was often used as a synonym for quackery.

The sceptics also claim that the phenomena of the paranormal are the same as those of the neolithic period, and that they are, therefore, not worth investigating. However, the evidence for this claim is hardly conclusive. Indeed, it is not even clear what the neolithic period was like, or what the phenomena of that period were.

Furthermore, the sceptics argue that the phenomena of the paranormal are not unique to the Victorian era. Indeed, they argue that they have always existed, and that they are simply a reflection of human nature. However, this argument is not convincing, as it is based on the assumption that human nature has not changed over time.

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The First Rut
Is The Deepest

With a long and extensive pool of talent from which to draw, the Shinty Season has been happening very smoothly so far this term. On the lush white slopes of Arthur’s Seat at the weekend, both competition and surrounding terrain were extremely hard for the participants who favoured a huge variety of styles. The convention of “sit-up-and-beg” position proved as useless as it was misleading, but in the end lagged somewhat by comparison with the notorious “head-first” descent. Several school who clearly showed that their tactics were not on the stock-taking trip in the air” brigade made a reappearance this year— mainly for the fathered promptly in setting up a makeshift skin-bank, but donations have yet to arrive sufficiently thick and fast.

Some dissimulation was experienced about the home produced sledge favoured by many members. A guarantee indeed a letter has been sent to the Pollock Hells Food and Bar Committee protesting the laughable length of time for which revery locks were left unattended. The effective use: several teams also demonstrated that an important was treatment of their vehicles had a dubious batch of Chaplinite Canapies centre, a state of affairs which might lead to a fine in the long run under the parties concerned.

In all, overlocking the odd disqualification for driving without a driving licence, and participating with dangerously high levels of thermal underwear, the day did not end; the police have requested, however, that the person who left removing the “Road Closed” sign which preceded the unfortunate collision between the secretary and an oncoming truck should get his skates on and come forward immediately.

Skid Solo

RUGBY ON TV

The coming weekend heralds the start of the 1994 Home International between Scotland and Wales and the days of Scotland opening their programme against Wales at Cardigan Arms. The match will be televised live by the BBC and kicks off at 3.30 pm. The Scottish XV will be hoping for a repeat of the 34-18 score in 1985, and also for a repeat of the all-star team of two years ago. And also you’re still searching for a ticket to the weekend, both participants who favoured a huge variety of styles. Also consider that the fact that the roads to Glenshee are in many places very small and narrow. Road conditions are important. Roads to Aviemore (AB) are better than those to Glenshee — a student last year wrote his car off on the way up. It is advisable to check with the AA before leaving, but bear in mind their reports are often out of date.

To avoid frost-bite the correct clothing is essential, there is not need to rush out and buy racing pants, although CAS’s do a good cheap range. Wear thermal underwear if you have any, and I would suggest a pair of cottons undergarment nylon tracktrousers. On top — about four layers below a jacket should suffice. Leather gloves are essential — woolen gloves only get wet and later, cold. To avoid throwing up a pair of goggs — only about £3 — essential if it is snowing. Wearing or using sunglasses to avoid the glare from the snow. One pair of socks will do as these tend to be warm and waterpoof — but ensure that boots fit properly — ask the assistant to help you if, for you do not have a miserable time.

The fill is a good thought — skiing is a sociable sport but food the night before or on the way, as shos in Edinburgh tend to be cold. The forecast of 3°F at night in the Glencoe area is heavy snow, level 10 feet above Glencoe — upper middle, lower runs complete: new snow. Vertical runs 1000 feet. Head and main runs right snow, snow level 10 feet.

Glenhee Upper runs complete: new snow drifting. Lower slopes — ample nursery areas. Vertical runs 1000 feet. Check on road conditions.

Glencoe and Lecht — Stormbound: roads blocked

Forecast for the next week — Strong west, gale force winds with heavy snow showers, giving way to calmer, clearer but cold weather with the possibility of further showers during the weekend. Alan Grassick

There’s snow game

The much discussed meteorological game which we are inexorably heading into a second Ice Age held a certain degree of credence last weekend. The atrocious weather conditions make it abundantly clear why Eskimo’s usually sport a substantial part of the winter, rubbering noses and salivating over blown seals in the comfort of their igloos, rather than running around a football field in pursuit of a scarily, white object. It should not therefore come as anything of a shock to discover that the University’s East of Scotland League match was postponed.

The University were due to venture forth into the far northern reaches of Scottish border country to cross swords with the Boatmen who, having in mind the rugged snow covered slopes of Flowers “Ranget” Dee had ensured that the medical bag was well stocked not only to deal with any minor ailments, but more importantly, to prepare for the return of the club’s hypochon- driac, Scott “Pose” Frasier. The bag was stuffed was enough bandages, antiseptics and plasters to satisfy Dr Christian Barrance. “Hey” he had warned the club’s resident pin-up boy, “also ensure the bag contained the necessary applications and ointments to preserve his illusion of a human face at all times.” I am not convinced that it appears. It seems that the ploughs have since been busy and the poor lad has ravaged face to his sunken chest. Unfortunately for your Dundee, fat-killed thirteen, but still thoroughly bastardised by the virulence of the Powder this infection. Moreover, he refuses to accept that applying a hard hand to the worst affected areas does more harm than good. He contends that “the plaster at least hides the bloody burns.”

The Uni were supposed to travel to Peebles to the accompaniment of some desperate disco dance at the insistence of Capt. Wish, who is of the opinion that this type of music is “really not Baby and OYO—NO-MITE”. He encourages the rest of the club to “get up with the ggot down strands.” Oswald Graham, the Townie with the Scottish origins of this music quite un- impressionable, says that it has been only since they were introduced that he gave up “ski” a nasty speech impedi- ment. As to the match in question, conditions all but at last and the weather looks good, but definitely unsatisfactory Eisbahn.” His voice will return to normal as soon as the weather abates.

Apost from causing the abandonment of these plans the inclement weather also caused the rescheduled Alex: “Skip” Skipton upheld problems. It seems that just as drops in temperature, and the will to jump a skip” a nasty speech impedi- ment. As to the match in question, conditions all but at last and the weather looks good, but definitely unsatisfactory Eisbahn.” His voice will return to normal as soon as the weather abates.

Are you a Superstar?

The Sports Union has organised a “Superstars” competition for you to run along the same lines as the more famous “Superstars”. If you think you are of quality, or enjoy sport just want to show off then note down in your EUSA diary the date, Sunday 29th January.

There will be individual competitions for both men and women. Competitors will be required to take part in five of the following sports:

ARCHERY
BADMINTON
BASKETBALL
CRICKET
GYM TESTS
MOUNTAINEERING

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Entry forms are available from the Sport Office and they must be returned by 25th January. The winners will be announced by a special ceremony at the University’s Club at which special certificates will be presented to the winners.

Further information can be obtained from the Sports Union Office.

Calgornias — Upper middle, lower runs complete: new snow. Vertical runs 1000 feet. Head and main runs right snow, snow level 10 feet.

Glenshee — Upper runs complete: new snow drifting. Lower slopes — ample nursery areas. Vertical runs 1000 feet. Check on road conditions.

Glencoe and Lecht — Stormbound: roads blocked

Forecast for the next week — Strong west, gale force winds with heavy snow showers, giving way to calmer, clearer but cold weather with the possibility of further showers during the weekend. Alan Grassick

A Warming Shiny Message

Would all shinty players and supporters please note that there will be a meeting on Wednesday, 24th January, to discuss the forthcoming social events. Meet in the Sports Union office. Now that the Shinty Message would all shinty players and supporters please note that there will be a meeting on Wednesday, 24th January, to discuss the forthcoming social events. Meet in the Sports Union office. Now that the Shinty Message would all shinty players and supporters please note that there will be a meeting on Wednesday, 24th January, to discuss the forthcoming social events. Meet in the Sports Union office. Now that the Shinty Message would all shinty players and supporters please note that there will be a meeting on Wednesday, 24th January, to discuss the forthcoming social events. Meet in the Sports Union office. Now that the Shinty Message would all shinty players and supporters please note that there will be a meeting on Wednesday, 24th January, to discuss the forthcoming social events. Meet in the Sports Union office. Now that the Shinty Message would all shinty players and supporters please note that there will be a meeting on Wednesday, 24th January, to discuss the forthcoming social events. Meet in the Sports Union office.

Haven’t seen your sport mentioned? Please bring results, stories and photos to 1 Buccleuch Place before 5 pm Monday

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IN WHICH WE DISCOVER THAT NOT ALL FOREIGN WOMEN ARE FOOLISH, NOR ALL CAPITALISTS WITHOUT ELOQUENCE.

Madame Etallon’s snug drawing room, inhabitants of the earth’s less stable regions would have recognised the swell of his chest, which caused remorse for the harsh and alterations that were his joy, more even than the profits they produced. No, his ancient servants. To have lurked. widow, regal and dreadful. "You look strangely pale," said Madame Etallon. "May I take your munitions?"

"He was in Thurlock’s deepest vault, a tiny green, I suggest, is cold and shades of grey and red to be found in the soil’s accoutrements. The colour of William Wordsworth, Mr. Thurlock?" Etallon went on. "He is a dear child, an innocent and captivating boy. His dark turning a little pink, "The Romantics were, in a dust-filled room, with a thick foreign lurking. Madame Etallon was a tall, fair woman. She had what she described as a secret. Something in the tense set of Thurlock’s lips indicated that he was prepared to grind his brandy glass eagerly in fact of any poet. Romantic or otherwise, as though he wished him good evening. It was with some difficulty that he explained to Madame, as if he wished to hold out structures that did not require the occasional lashing of domestic muscles for emphasis. "Madame, he said, "I fear you misunderstand," said Madame Etallon briskly, "I shall not for myself, but for my son."

Thurlock lifted his head and glowered at the French woman. Horror in his eyes, as if he thought, a son to extract his pipe from his throat, where the violence of Thurlock’s rage had thrust it. "No," said Thurlock, "I shall not buy this woman. I shall cure her twisting to the bog. Trained in the Liberal Arts as I am, I can teach you a thing or two, however much you may not want to learn."

I am told this is a true story: A friend of a friend of mine of a friend of a friend of mine, who had gone to England, knock off a quick nouvelle cuisine and curl up in bed with the latest Iris Murdoch. In George Square, you leave your tutor, exalted after two hours of Nietzsche. Tutor continues to sit there, head propped up on hands behind paper-strewed desk, long after you’ve gone. There is a scholarly work to be typed up and a term of Contemporary Thought. Carpe diem . . . Spiralizing cigarette-emoke walls round the ceiling. Like a patient ushered upon a journey. I wonder if I can feel someone somewhere of that before.

There is a place I saw once in a stream. Officework burst with tropical cheeselopants in ethnic pots, and swayed in sympathy to the Beaches of Mandisa and blonde: Vivian's... A story like that should stand on its own, what can you say to follow that? The Observer carried a short item this week; the British Government is accused of secretly breaking the arms embargo on South Africa. It seems to me that the truth or otherwise of such allegations is immaterial: the point is that to do such a thing would be, or is, the perfectly logical conclusion of the British attitude to apartheid. A generally woolly aphorism, I know, but what do you do? Reality, which, often as not, has been wrapped around grotesque and selfish personal convictions. Is that unger GEC-Marconi will be interviewing lucky finalists students soon, re jobs. GEC-Marconi, or the Anti-Apartheid Society so rightly pointed out, sell arms to South Africa — and worse. The only news, which, often as not, has been wrapped around grotesque and selfish personal convictions. Is that unger GEC-Marconi will be interviewing lucky finalists students soon, re jobs. GEC-Marconi, or the Anti-Apartheid Society so rightly pointed out, sell arms to South Africa — and worse. Most films dropping in on Most films dropping in on EDINBURGH in indigent in similar practices to me, after smoking a few fags and getting depressed in the Careers Library, to read the interviews list to me, after smoking a few fags and getting depressed in the Careers Library, to read the interviews list of the student and recognising names of people gazing up to join neo-fascist organisations. It makes me feel well self-pitying. Professor of EUSA, I am told that Stanford University, California, will be delighted to support you through an AMLU in Film and Journalism. Sour grapes, and the joy of having a friend, and with that all the orange groves of academia! The world is a horribly unjust place, I must say, as I turn back to my typewriter, smile reading, papers strewn and so writer, has someone thought? I thought before, but the scholarly article must be ready for Student by half past four.

Jenny Turner