A MAJOR fund-raising appeal has been launched by EUSA (Edinburgh University Students' Association) in the wake of the Guthrie Street disaster. Already collections in the student unions have topped £1,000, and plans are being made for further fund-raising events. It is hoped that a benefit concert will be held on Friday night in Chambers Street, if available, or the Student Refectory, with Goodbye Mr Mackenzie being pencilled in as the headline band.

Jimmy Quinn, EUSA president, told Student: "The money is to go to those made homeless in the explosion. All the money collected will be handed over to the citywide appeal being organised by the local council. I would like to stress that it is not going to ESCA or the University settlement."

Between fifty and one hundred Edinburgh students were forced to move from the University flats in College Wynd which neighbours Guthrie Street. Despite initial assurances that the students would be able to recoup their flats within a few days, all of those affected are still living in temporary accommodation. At present many have been told that there is no prospect of them returning until the beginning of next week, nearly two weeks after the explosion took place.

The delays have fuelled fears that the damage, which was thought to be largely superficial at first, may be in fact more serious. However work is still being carried out to gauge how seriously the blast affected the structure and foundations of the flats.

In the interim as many as fifty students have been housed in Common Rooms, as well as vacant rooms in Pollock, and free meals have also been provided for the students affected. While many have opted to stay with friends, one student said she had been offered temporary hotel accommodation until the matter was resolved.

She went on to complain that the students in College Wynd were only allowed between five and ten minutes to carry what they could from their flats before the area was sealed off. At present to obtain access to their flats they have to be accompanied by a police officer and ensure that any possessions they remove are recorded.

Beyond this there was a general feeling that the SAS could keep the students better informed as, by way of contrast, the Guthrie Street Residents Association has produced a daily newsletter to keep residents up to date with the latest developments.

The explosion, which occurred last Wednesday at 7.30 am, completely destroyed 27 Guthrie Street, and other buildings in the street have since had to be pulled down. Edinburgh University Settlement, which runs several community-based projects, now faces long term difficulties. The Microbeacon Centre based at 25 Guthrie Street, has lost thousands of pounds worth of computer equipment.

Nick Flavin, director of EU Settlement told Student, "We are not only going to have our work cut out finding replacement equipment and suitable premises, but the loss of records stored on the computers is irreparable."

Furthermore, the Settlement is also in danger of having to hand

Continued on page 3
Porritt preaches 'Green' consciousness

by Susan Stephen

"IF THERE is to be any hope for the survival of our environment in the 1990s and beyond, we must all become aware of our own responsibility to it and alter our lifestyles accordingly."

This was the message delivered by Jonathan Porritt, director of Friends of the Earth, to a crowded lunchtime audience in Teviot Union's Park Room last Friday.

In his speech, Mr Porritt discussed the three different levels - individual, governmental and international - which the Greens must address, to have any chance of preventing the eventual destruction of our world.

Individuals, he said, were made more aware of the state of the environment by green consumption, although many Greens privately disagreed whether events such as Green shopping Day didn't merely encourage greater materialism.

Politically, Porritt welcomed the "greening" of the parliamentary system, even if it meant politicians of all persuasions were incorporating green ideology into their policies. He said he would rather the parties competed amongst themselves over ecological, as opposed to political, issues.

In international circles, Mr Porritt expressed his concern that the real environmental problems exist in the developing world - where the environment has to be destroyed so that one can live - and in the Eastern Block, where 40 years of communism has the created conditions for a "virtual ecological apocalypse."

Finishing his talk on an optimistic note, Mr Porritt pointed out that awareness had to be the first step towards change, and that the Greens were dependent as anyone else on people realising their own interest in the condition of the world we live in.

Principal makes awards

by Hamish McKay

LAST MONDAY afternoon, Edinburgh University Principal, Sir David Smith, presented the annual Darling Awards to three students who "have done in any year most to advance or enhance the reputation of the University."

The prize, bequeathed by William Darling, a former Lord Provost of Edinburgh, was given to Miss Elizabeth Currie, a Divinity graduate who has pioneered a new phase of activity based on the Grassmarket project; Miss Wendy Nicholson, who has "meant politicians of all persuasions were incorporating green ideology into their policies. He said he would rather the parties competed amongst themselves over ecological, as opposed to political, issues.

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Accommodation dearth confronts Freshers

by Anne Stuhldrewer

SEVENTY of this year's Freshers spent the past week in hotels or other "temporary lodgings" since the Student Accommodation Service (SAS) could not find them University lodgings.

"I haven't met anyone," said a Freshner from Cambridge, who is one of those placed in hotels. "It's been hard because everyone else has a group of friends they're met where they live. They all go out in groups. It's hard to break into those groups."

The Director of the, SAS, Mr. A.M. Stuart, commented: "It's basically a bottleneck problem, with a lot of people (students) coming to the same place looking for the same thing (lodgings)."

However, he moved to reassure those unconvinced, saying "All of the Freshers in temporary lodgings will be placed in University lodgings by the end of the week."

According to Mr Stuart, the problem is nothing new. "We've had to place students in temporary lodgings during the beginning of three out of the last few years."

"But since Universities are accepting more students, there will inevitably be lodging shortgages. This year the University of Edinburgh accepted approximately 250 more students than it did the year before. Also, more overseas students arrived than were expected."

In talking to several American students, Student has discovered their dissatisfaction with the University lodging they received: "I came all the way to Scotland and they give me an American roommate," said one girl from New York, "the rest of my student house is full of international students. I came to Scotland to meet Scottish people, I wish I could have been housed with some."

Mr Stuart said "It is impossible to place international students with home students of their own year."

As to whether the housing shortage will continue to be a problem of future years — "That depends on a lot of factors beyond our control. Housing all of the incoming students is not a precise science; we never know how many students are coming until they get here. If we acquire too many lodgings, we have dissatisfied proper owners."

"I admit that it's not the best way to start off the year," Stuart added, "but over 2,000 students applied for University lodging; only seventy were placed in temporary lodging."

continued from page 1

back a recently received grant of £60,000 awarded by the Carnegie Trust in recognition of successful pioneering work with people suffering from senile dementia.

ESCA's (Edinburgh Students Charities Appeal) office, also being severely damaged in the explosion, has lost extensive records, thousands of collecting cans and £1,000 of new T-shirts.

However, the smooth running of ESCA's Freshers' Week timetable continued, organised strenuously from a temporary office in the Pleasance.

At the time of going to press, the University Staff Club was expected to be "partially opened" yesterday, but a date has not yet been fixed for the re-opening of its neighbour, Chambers Street Union.

As has been widely reported the explosion claimed two lives — Nicola Donnelly (21), a student at Napier Polytechnic, and Peter Small, a 35 year old lecturer at Edinburgh's Stevenson College.

"Student" wishes to make it clear that there was an unqualified, and indirect, quote applied in last week's article headed "Edinburgh lecturers confused by UFC exercise". The article should have said Edinburgh was at the "bottom half", not bottom. We apologise for any inconvenience caused.

EU Charities suffer

by News Reporter

EDINBURGH University Rector, Ms. Muriel Gray, last Monday failed to address the University's opening ceremony in McEwan Hall. Part of the Freshers' Week programme is an introduction to some of the main personalites who officially represent the University. These include the Rector, the Principal and the four Students Association ministers.

However, in speaking to Student, Ms. Gray explained that she had made a real effort to come, but that filming commitments ensured she was roaming all over the country.

"It was an enormous disappointment to me," Ms. Gray said. "I was looking forward to it, but I was in Cornwall one moment interviewing James Lovelock, and in Lochinver the next with Charlotte Rampling. Both had to be interviewed last week."

Ms. Gray further indicated that these dates had previously been changed, and disclosed that her new television series, "Walkie Talkie", will also feature the Duke of Westminster.

Roving Rector

by News Reporter

Muriel Gray.

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IN KEEPING with the fervent Bush campaign against drugs currently sweeping the US, under-age drinking has also become a target for a crackdown.

In Claremont, California, two colleges have recently announced strict measures to counteract illegal drinking by under-21s. The move towards a stricter alcohol policy was instigated last spring when Scripps College limited the alcohol served at campus dances to beer and wine. The newly announced policy is one which involves carding people at parties in order to ensure that only those over 21 are drinking alcohol. Parties of over 50 people are required to appoint "servers". The "servers" must 21 and have taken a course on "how to propely distribute and serve beverages at parties".

The college authorities refuse to see these texts as legal, Zaire's internal security service has recently detained four people for possession of human rights documents and maintaining contacts with international human rights groups.

Mungala Ngoli Ndoki, Director in the Administration of Higher Education, and Nkusu Bemongo Ws Kabongo, a pharmacist, were arrested in the capital Kinshasa, on September 16. They were arrested for maintaining contacts with the New York based Lawyers Committee for Human Rights who had visited, Kinshasa the previous month. They were also apparently found in possession of United Nations human rights documents. Mungala Ngoli Ndoki was previously arrested in 1986 for his suspected membership of an opposition group.

Omène Samba and Kalolo Nkima were arrested on 26 August. A spokesman for the governmental Department of the Rights and Freedoms of the Citizen claimed the two had distributed undiscovered tracts.

Although Kalolo Nkima has been released, the other three are still being held.

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"Oh yew an interest-free overdraft of up to £200 is indispensable. I mean, CDs aren't cheap..."

"If I thought I'd check the bank balance using my free Speedlink tonepad, £826.40, I thought I was dreaming!"

"Which bank? TSB — the student bank. For details, work up some chemistry with branch staff."

"4am. I thought I'd check the bank balance using my free Speedlink tonepad. £826.40. I thought I was dreaming!"

"Just don't ask me how a can-opener works."

"I deposit money in 1st term. There's an 8.5% net return. By 3rd term, the interest should pay for a copy of Mathematics Made Simple."

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"Bread"

"Brains"

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"Telephone Banking"
Since last year’s famine, relief workers in the Sudan are still working to improve the long-term situation. Michael Barron talked to Willem Bakker, a field officer of World Vision International, about his work there.

Willem Bakker is field-officer for World Vision International. He is of Dutch origin but now lives in Scotland and has a son and daughter at Edinburgh University. World Vision International is a Christian charity operating in many of the famine-stricken, war-ridden countries of the Third World, in fact “anywhere where there is a need.”

It’s field-officers are sent to remote and dangerous areas and are afforded a rare chance to see at first hand the victims of malnutrition and military action. Willem Bakker has recently returned from the rebel-occupied Southern Sudan, where he spent 3 months.

The charity already has a locally recruited staff stationed in the area. World Vision field-officers are sent to oversee relief efforts during extreme emergencies and crises. It was such a crisis that caused Willem Bakker to go to the Sudan earlier this year.

The crisis was precipitated by reports that between 250,000 and 300,000 people had died last year due to famine in the Southern Sudan. This was a far greater number than the fatalities incurred during the same period in the 6 year old civil war.

Willem Bakker entered the Sudan via Kenya to oversee the delivery, storing and distribution of emergency supplies in an area which in his own words “is full of potential,” but whose agriculture has been handicapped by lack of investment and the ravages of civil war.

World Vision had collected these supplies through private donations and the assistance of several governments from the developed world. Willem Bakker entered the Sudan armed with both these supplies and an agricultural development plan for 3,000 Sudanese farmers in order to help them fulfill that “potential.” Once in the rebel-held areas he had the back-up, protection and co-operation of the rebel authorities.

“I’ve never seen so many men with guns.”

Through a series of discussions with local agriculturists, Willem Bakker discovered that his plan was “inappropriate.” The people he met and spoke with did not want the preferred Western model of encouraging development in areas where the rainfall soil and other resources were already adequate. They wanted the self-help projects spread much wider to give less favourable areas a chance to benefit from this aid and thereby encourage a more even development of the country.

To Willem Bakker, this seemed a more appropriate course to take.

The uneven distribution of government investment in the economy and infrastructure.

Willem Bakker and other relief workers, are convinced that the Sudanese have the potential to help themselves, if they are not prevented from doing so by political interference.

The convoys of trucks which bring in the much needed food, medicines and clothing are under threat from ambushes. The identity of the attackers is obscure but it is believed by local sources to be the Sudanese People’s Liberation Army (SPLA) which is now the de facto government in the South. The SPLA is a well trained, highly motivated and armed corps of soldiers who are supported by a large but varying number of armed “civilians.”

As Willem Bakker observed, “every man is a soldier.” He had never seen so many men with guns.

This civil war is the latest outbreak of a long standing antagonism between the Northern and Southern provinces. The various tribes of the South are primarily animist (ancient tribal religious) and Christian (principally Anglican and Catholic).

The convos which take the supplies to outlying districts may encounter ambushes and blockaded roads. The shortage of manpower is another problem to be faced.

Once the supplies reach the main World Division distribution centres in the rebel-held areas, there are problems of distribution. The convoys which take the supplies to outlying districts may encounter ambushes.

The uneven distribution of government investment in the economy and infrastructure.

Willem Bakker and other field officers are responsible for supervising the distribution of these supplies in an area twice the size of Britain.

Fortunately most of the supplies reach their intended destination and if they do not, it is due to an impassable road rather than pilfering or requisitioning by the rebel army. During his three months in the area, Willem Bakker saw very little evidence of any such pilfering.

Despite the efforts of Willem Bakker and other relief workers, there is still much suffering in the Sudan. The evidence points towards the war entering a bloodier stage after the break down of attempts to reach a solution. Meanwhile now the problems produced by the famine are not immediate, and the attention of the world is focused instead on other equally tragic situations such as Afghanistan, Lebanon and the intifada in Israel.

Labour’s great revival

Gordon Brown, once a student Rector of Edinburgh University, is now Shadow Secretary to the Treasury and seen as one of the most talented of the opposition’s front bench team. James Bethell spoke to him about his reactions to the Labour Conference.

The main impressions I have of last week’s events is that it has been the most successful Labour Party Conference in 25 years. It has been a major turning point as Labour approaches the next election.

The Conservative Party now looks like a party trying to create the present in the image of the past.

Despite all the attempts of Saatchi and Saatchi advertising, it is clear they are unable to tackle the problems of the 1990s, particularly the problems of pollution and congestion, the neglect of health care, the neglect of education and training, and all the other challenges which need a degree of public intervention that their ideology will not tolerate.

The Conservative Party now looks like a party trying to create the present in the image of the past.

We know that when the Labour Party wins the next election it will inherit a very difficult situation. In particular the trade deficit will be very high and this puts pressure on interest rates.

Our industrial strategy is designed to tackle the underlying problems of the trade deficit by making the investments in industry that are necessary to stimulate our exporting capacity.

The Conservative Party is not scared of engaging itself.

The difference between us and the Conservatives is that they are unprepared to make these steps whereas we see an industrial strategy as part of a bid to keep down the trade deficit.

Increasingly the Conservatives are looking like the party of the past. They have had opportunities in the 1980s and they’ve had the once-and-for-all windfall of North Sea oil revenues and yet they have failed to achieve sustainable long-term growth in the economy and improve the quality of life for the British people.
A MONG the packs of reporters and photographers at the scene of last Wednesday's Guthrie Street explosion the humbling of the devastation was total. Professional journalists stood aghast, as much as inexperienced Student staff while the rescue services searched desperately for survivors — and fatalities. Looking upon the mountains of rubble it was the little things which brought the horror of it all home: a bath-tub poking through the tumbled monstrosity; a pot plant still hanging from the roof shell over a hundred feet above sea level, a cardboard lying unburnt among the debris. These everyday, household items sharply reminded reporters that the onions of bricks and mortar and destruction that by hours previously had been the homes of students and families.

Guthrie's staff and their occupants were not the only ones to suffer. Guthrie Street itself was known as "Charity Row" by virtue of the number of charitable bodies which had offices there. Edinburgh Students' Charity Appeal had lost their premises, as have several other voluntary organisations which leased offices in the street from EU Settlement.

The blast has caused these fund-raising groups untold damage. Besides losing their offices vital records of those in need of aid and support in the community have been damaged. And as tests continue on the rest of the buildings in Guthrie Street for structural damage the feeling of complete catastrophe is hard to shake off.

Admitted the inevitable despair and anger following any disaster it is all too easy to attribute blame. The finger could be pointed at British Gas for continuing to rely on outdated piped in the older areas of town. Yet as has been pointed out, a programme of replacement of the less reliable cast-iron piping has reached the stage where the Cowgate was one of the few areas in the city still served by such equipment. Improvements take time and it was simply unfortunate that these could not be completed before a fatal leak occurred.

In spite of futile statements over what might have been we must look to the future. The Guthrie Street area had been earmarked for extensive renovation and we can only hope that the funds laid aside for this, as well as additional monies from the Regional Council can be put to good use in attempting to rebuild not only the flats but the Charity offices and the shattered lives of the people of Guthrie Street. Similarly, the disaster fund will play a crucial role in boosting morale in the traumatic aftermath of the explosion.

Our deepest sympathies go out to all those who have suffered in the Guthrie Street explosion: the casualties themselves, those now homeless, the various voluntary bodies based there and the many Edinburgh University students who have been evacuated from nearby College Wynd. Not forgetting, of course, the astounding work of all those involved in the rescue operation and clear-up.

Words can do little to lessen the shock of such a traumatic event. But Student, hopefully speaking as the voice of the majority of students at this University, hereby expresses its grief at the Guthrie Street explosion, supports calls for a full and immediate inquiry into the blast, and urges all students to give generously to the disaster appeal.

Student welcomes Letters to the Editor for publication. Preference will be given to brief, snappy and to-the-point letters. Have them into our office by 1 pm Tuesday.

STUDENT
Established in 1887
48 Pleasance, Edinburgh EH8 9TL Tel. 555 1178

Heroes and casualties

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A walk in the wild

Black Rights, Women's Rights, Gay Rights. Now's the time for Animal Rights and it's not fun anymore to stare at lions and gorillas trapped in cages. James Bethell investigates the rights and wrongs of maintaining exotic animals in captivity.

As I peered through the fence at the gorilla enclosure the dozy-looking ape sitting on the grass stretched out his arm and slowly licked his scalp.

Clearly overcome by the rigours of this exercise he rocked forwards on to all fours and ambled towards his bed inside. As he passed the vast climbing contraption built by the zoo and sponsored by members of the public he gave it a bored and disdainful look.

Life held few surprises for this primat and one could only admire his patient stoicism in the face of an interminably dull and predictable life.

I began to think about the cruelty of keepers who could keep such a magnificent beast confined in such a small enclosure for the enjoyment of gawking schoolchildren and thankless tourists.

He should be returned to the forests of Western Africa immediately, I thought, where he could swing in the trees and socialise with female apes like any Western Lowland Gorilla.

However, it seems that returning him to the wild would not be his best bet for a long and fruitful life. Human encroachment and hunting have reduced the numbers of his species to alarming low levels, a signpost told me.

"For several years now, responsible zoos have agreed a voluntary ban on taking gorillas from the wild and have put all their efforts into captive breeding," it continued.

This news filled me with hope, but there are problems: it removes animals from the rigours of natural selection; it leads to inbreeding; it uses up millions of pounds which could be better used preserving the animals' natural habitat; and it leads to a false sense of security.

"Yes, some of them are worth keeping but there are problems: it removes animals from the rigours of natural selection; it leads to inbreeding; it uses up millions of pounds which could be better used preserving the animals' natural habitat; and it leads to a false sense of security."

Joel Phillips, investigator for Zoo Check.

The elephant ride at Edinburgh Zoo in 1910.

"The 'Ark Mentality' leads to showing us: knowing that we have a cache of wildlife in the zoo, conservationists are tempted to allow the natural habitat of the animals to disappear when prompt action would prevent their extinction."

Still worried about ethics of maintaining animals in captivity, I spoke to Roger Wheeler, Director of Edinburgh Zoo, who even Joel Phillips described as "a serious conservationist".

"Twelve years ago the conservation world saw zoos as an irrelevance and at worse consumers of wildlife. Now what is happening is that, as people are looking inwards in the light of the latest economic crisis, there are too many humans chasing too little land and maybe what we are doing is a drop in the bucket, but at least the bucket is now damp and not bone dry."

The next day I returned to the zoo. The sun was out and the gorillas looked a bit happier, though far from ecstatic, about their situation.

While looking at two gorillas sitting in their small enclosure I thought about Joel Phillips and Roger wheater, two conservationists who both loved animals but who wanted to protect them in different ways. Though the apes still looked sickly I could no longer honestly argue that they should be sent back to the wild where they might face extinction.

But as I looked about the dolphin in "Sea World", and the flamingos in "Flamingo Land" and the impotent elephants carrying around their tusks, I decided that the time had come for zoos to stop marketing themselves as freak-shows or circuses and instead they should concentrate on the more important task of conservation.
England's cricket crisis continues; they must soon take on the West Indies — without Botham, Gower or the South African rebels. Nick Roswell sees few reasons to suppose that things won't go from bad to worse.

The immediate future does not look bright with a potentially even more damaging tour to the West Indies facing the few who remain; the heat, undoubtedly will remain on. The political spotlight will not desert the English official touring side even with the obviously more controversial 'rebels' tour to go for those particular headlines; the presence of Graham Gooch as captain will make certain of that, and the apartheid demonstrators worldwide will ensure that their feelings will be as strongly heard against those, not only who were decided to go to South Africa this winter, but those who have already been there.

The absence of two of the greatest contemporary cricketers in the world, even if only in reputation rather than recent achievement, will also hinder the English tour. Without the presence of Botham, the English side lacks the arrogance and swagger necessary to take on the West Indies in their own country. Botham himself still believes that this is there, although his performances on his recent after major back surgery suggested otherwise, and justly. Frankly, the grounds for his selection were nearly non-existent; instead of the heat of the Caribbean Botham will be touring Britain in his own one-man show, and it is hard to believe that this colossus will not attract as much if not more publicity than his world-beating colleagues.

Rowers seek further fame

Boatmen and women who are already being placed in boats for the Thames in November. The club, they have every reason to believe the efforts of the England side.

When the public's attention should be focused on the cricket, Gower's absence as a batsman, if not as captain, is incomprehensible. One can say no more, and if, as he has intimated recently, he will spend his winter working with the various TV commentary teams, I am sure his shadow will be cast irrevocably over the side.

The good signs are few, but there are lights to be found in a very dark tunnel: Robin Smith showed a robustness and determination that along with his enormous talent and ability to rip apart an attack in the Tests, will certainly confirm him as England's premier run-getter. Jack Russell's next and sometimes brilliant wicket keeping, along with obturate batting will prove invaluable. Angus Fraser will shoulder a large responsibility in the bowling department, and Devon Malcolm and Ricardo Elcock could blast their way into the England side.

For those who have not rowed together for the rest of the season, and then the novice regatta held in Aberdeen in November.

A tough talking coach Hutchison transformed the team which came out for the second half. After only two minutes, Deverson, a revelation in the midfield, floated over a free kick which was met superbly by the veteran (or is he a denier?) Gowan who glanced the ball past the keeper.

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In the men's event, the eventual winner was Danny Watson from Kent whose impressive touch and deceptive play was too much for Derek Cameron in the final.

The Kent ex-junior county player had not played for a year before the tournament. Assuming that he can recover his fitness he should be able to take the coveted No. 1 spot in the club, after his 9-0, 9-6, 9-3 victory.

The team trials were held on Sunday. The battle for team places was expected to be tough, and this is how it turned out. The emergence of some new and exciting faces in the men's 1st team should make them contenders in the Lothian League First Division, which would make a marked contrast to last year's struggle for survival.

The second team, with the capability skills of the ever present John Dickson, and the vast international experience of the first lady of the game Julie Nicoll, should hold their own in the Second Division.

Meanwhile, the women's team also welcome some new faces, and they will be hoping to achieve last year's standard of consistency.

Mark Creedon

**SPORT IN BRIEF**

**FOOTBALL**

THE UNIVERSITY 2nd XI played host to a revamped Scottish and Newcastle team at Peffermill.

Right from the whistle the play was fast and furious. Edinburgh's defence quelling any early attacks thrust upon them. With a score of 0-0 at half-time Brian Palmer decided enough was enough and woke up his midfield through the opposition's bigger packed ragged, Edinburgh were unable to find the cohesion necessary to maintain the pressure and some appalling lapses of concentration allowed the Peebles pack to score twice in their 2-0 win.
Lectures, the poll tax and hangovers...

Pilgrim faced the traumas of Freshers' Week and survived; now something far worse looms — first lectures and poll tax payments.

FOLLOWING last week's hideously controversial piece, so shocking that no one wrote into complain, we decided to send out our intrepid Science reporter, Maxton Walker, to find out just what kind of a Freshers' Week you all had. It transpired that 78% of Freshers did not have sex during FW, although 82% of the women suffered some form of indiscriminate dance floor groping, most of it during the so-called "Last Chance Dance", aka "The Meat Market". Only 16% of you managed to get through the week without getting drunk, although an impressive 62% of the boys suffered your first hangover. Well done lads! Now grow up.

We also now know that 2% of Freshers actually read the original article, 29% of you didn't read it because you thought it was a religious piece, 9% of you thought this was St. Andrews and 25% of the students are completely hopeless at exams.

Well, by now I guess you're all feeling pretty damn well fully grown up. You've been away from home for nearly two weeks now, you've been drunk for the first time and you've stopped phoning your parents every evening. Even more important though is that you've been to your first lectures, which after all is the sort of thing you thought it was a religious piece, 9% of you thought this was St. Andrews and 25% of the students are completely hopeless at exams.

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I had arrived in Leningrad the day before keen to meet somebody who could tell me all about the excitement of glasnost and the joys of perestroika. A friend of mine in London had given me the telephone number of a chum of hers and I had quickly rung her up and arranged a meeting.

As we talked to me about being a student in Russia I found that I had to radically change my ideas about what it would be like living in the Soviet Union.

"The biggest problem with being a student in this country is that nothing can be gained by your achievements. Take this example. A few weeks ago three students were 'elected' by the Institute to study in the United States as our representatives. Okay, one of them was clever, but the other two were quite stupid and unpopuar. It turned out that one of them had a father who was a great official in Leningrad and the other was the daughter of the Soviet representative to UNESCO. The students made a big protest about this but nothing changed. This kind of thing happens the whole time but it is only nowadays when everybody is talking about perestroika that people start to take notice."

As Inna spoke cadets from the SS Aurora strutted up and down the pavement together, pausing only to chat to the girls who hung around the main base waiting to be propositioned. Inna, a 19-year-old student at the Leningrad Institute, treated the sexual trading with disdain.

It was a shot fired from the gun of the Aurora which had signalled the beginning of the October Revolution and I had thought it would be a poignant setting for our interview. I had clearly made a mistake. Trying to ignore my surroundings I listened to Inna chat about life in a Soviet university.

"The other big frustration is that you cannot reach the level of knowledge that you want. Okay, perestroika has meant that we can now read authors like George Orwell, Virginia Wolfe, Antony Burgess, James Joyce, for the first time, but many of the textbooks we use were printed many years ago and contain a lot of falsification. My history books still describe the invasion of Poland in September 1939 as a friendly act of assistance and they never stop them fooling around. A lot of girls have three or four abortions before they get married. It's not all their fault because you cannot get condoms in the shops: it's not that easy to get an abortion: you need 400 roubles (£200) for a bribe. So girls have to stick to using the pill."

"Money is also a worry. Student allowances depend on how well you do at exams. An excellent student gets 45 roubles (£45) a month, a good student gets 37 roubles (£37), and a bad student gets 30 roubles (£30). There is no opportunity for temporary work so material conditions are awful."

"All cities in the Soviet Union have an acute housing shortage so, even if you get into a university, the city
Gorbachev, the winds of change see only improvements, but is behind the Iron Curtain? James

Instead I met a young journalist from one of the more liberal weekly journals, New Times. We met in the bar of the Leningrad Hotel. As I watched two hefty men in leather coats sitting in the corner sipping Finnish beer and eyeing up all the customers as they entered, I began to feel like a Graham Greene character.

Inna told me in a rush of excitement about all the things that had happened in her profession since I had been in Russia last, just two years before.

"James, it’s been amazing us all how much they allow us to write about now. Articles about governmental inefficiency and incompetence have become so popular that reporters are becoming bored writing them.

The discussion about the Afghan war has also become important. For years Russians were barely allowed to know that it was being fought at all. The casualty figures were a ludicrous work of fiction, and everyone knew that because of the number of wounded walking the streets.

"Nowadays there is a big debate about all kinds of things: the treatment of Afghan prisoners of war, the problem of Russians missing in action, even the mortality of the whole venture is being widely questioned. I doubt if such a discussion could have taken place in the papers if it had been Britain who had fought and lost a war.

"Only last week Academician Sakharov said that he had heard rumours that the Russian army had been guilty of grievous atrocities in Afghanistan such as butchering villages, using poisonous gas and even firing on its own mutilous troops. He did this in the People’s Congress and so it was televised all across the nation."

That night I went to a dinner party organised by a visiting British politician. The meal was at one of the new communal restaurants and we ate magnificent foods from all around the Russian Empire washed down by fine Georgian wines and served by respectful waiters.

There was also a sense of doom which many felt about the government, a feeling that everything could change for the worse and things would return to “normality” very quickly.

The next night I headed for Moskow by overnight train. It was the time of year for “White Nights” and even in the train left at midnight it was still quite bright outside. As we left the train billowed clouds of steam making a very romantic effect.

I sipped my tea which had emerged from the central heating system. The other gentleman in the compartment insisted I drank whisky with him until we both passed out, only waking when we arrived in the capital. Outside it was quite dark.

That night I was a Graham Greene character. I was back in Leningrad, hotel. As I watched two hefty men in leather coats sitting in the corner sipping Finnish beer and eyeing up all the customers as they entered, I began to feel like a Graham Greene character.

At the party were a number of new members of the People’s Congress who had been elected during the May elections because of their personal qualities, not their Party contacts. One of these, Ilya Zaslowsky, was especially remarkable. Because of a blood disorder he is handicapped and only semi-mobile, though he proudly spars a wheelchair. His election platform had rested on his campaign to bring attention to environmental issues like Chernobyl and the poisoning of the Siberian Lakes.

Since then he has used his political position to full advantage, denouncing the government’s treatment of handicapped people, ridiculing official health figures and bringing attention to the plight of Afghan war veterans who have lost limbs, but who are denied a normal life because of the lack of prosthetic devices.

The police came to arrest him at 2.00 am every day for a week but he refused to let them into the flat shouting "Don't let yourself be fooled by this one", and this has been his election platform to win popularity and stir up the political debate in the country.

Until then it’s all just a game.

However, television has changed that a bit. Many of the deputies, especially those who form a loose dissident group around Andrei Sakharov, have used their platform to win popularity and stir up the political debate in the country.

On the flight home the captain announced that we had left Russian air space. The drunken businessmen and disappointed tourists all gave a big cheer. I thought about all the different people I had met during the last week, trying to put into some kind of scheme what they had told me.

It seemed that the most informed people — the journalists and politicians — were all excited about the reforms in Russia. They endorsed everything I had been reading and heard about the “winds of change” and the “new broom”.

The elections, freedom of discussion without persecution, journalistic independence, these were all terribly important to them.

However, the more ordinary people were unanimous in their scepticism. Taxi-drivers and waiters, essential elements of any straw-poll analysis, would shrug their shoulders and look pessimistic if I tried to enthuse about Gorbachev and his reforms.

Housewives, in particular, seemed dejected. They had good reason. During my visit tea, sugar, petrol and many other basic goods were rationed, just as you would expect during a war. The shops are so empty that some people complained that they did not have enough time to queue for long enough to spend all their money. Conditions outside the big cities are said to be even worse.

There was also a sense of doom which many felt about the government, a feeling that everything could change for the worse and things would return to “normality” very quickly.

Mikhail Kasenevich, a prominent Jewish Refusnik, was one such sceptic. He has been refused permission to leave the country countless times, and has suffered persecution as a result of his attempts. Earlier this year the police came to arrest him at 2.00 am every day for a week but he refused to let them into the flat, shouting through the door at the bailiffs that Mikhail Gorbachev had assured the people that midnight arrests would no longer happen. He told me: “Officials in this country have a lot of experience and they are able to destroy organisations very easily. By having a conversation with someone they will soon get them to understand that they will have such a terrible life that the price will be very high for their activities. This is a very old method.”

In the end I could find no answers and felt unable to make any predictions. At the time I felt sad and there were no popular democratic organisations as one could find amongst the students and intellectuals in China. But since the Tianamen Square massacre I have changed my mind. There was no doubt in my mind that the Russian regime could be every bit as nasty as the Chinese if things went wrong for them.
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We offer l've and the victims inevitably die after years ago when this parasitised from any animal; usually your protein from?' One source is diet. The big question on feeding the way these animals became infected after being fed the carcases of dead sheep, which seems long established scrapie a disease of the human brain which are based through into the human link of the food chain despite little evidence that humans are not affected by the disease. BSE, which surfaced in 1985 was immediately recog·

ized as a possible variant on the long established scrapie a disease found endemic in sheep and the subsidiary strain that was obviously there has been a massive increase in the sheep population and so obviously there has been a corres­ponding increase in the number of infected sheep. With more carcasses to be disposed of, there may be a reduction in commodity, and it will become a more competitive source of protein compared with other products. Also the scrapie group of viruses are extraordinarily resistant to heat. There is no easy solution to the problem. The probability is that animals with BSE are not a source of infection within their own species so it is not a contagious disease and animals do not pass on to their offspring.

The question that most people would worry about. The answer is that we have to assume that there might be a worry about. Actually the public health people are being forced to take notice of it. There is no evidence, but then again 'no evidence' is not really a good way of arguing. Turning everybody over to vegetarianism is an option. First of all we have to get all the BSE animals out of the human food chain but healthy ani­mals may be incubating the disease and all current legislation is based on trying to find a sensible point where we can say we know that healthy animals carry an infection therefore what are we going to do about the potential risk?

Wou'd you advise people to change their eating habits? "I wouldn't change my eating habits now. I would have done two years ago when this was big news and the effect of the food ban hadn't been put into effect but I think it would be quite irrespon­sible now to suggest that we should look too closely at what was going into certain foods.

Such an area of research, one would imagine would expect to receive a reasonable amount of funding from the Ministry of Agriculture. Wrong. This is obvi­ously something that Dr Fraser is particularly anxious to voice his concern about.

My criticism of the present Government is about the way resources have been cut. The encourage­ment for young stu­dents to come into research has been cut. resources have been cut. The encouragement for young stu­dents to come into research has been cut. We offer nothing for research students. I've been working on this for 25 years. In the UK as a whole when I started on this job ten or fifteen years ago there were twenty or twenty-five people working on this subject who were innovating their own work. Three years ago it had been reduced to about eight. The reason for that was simply a cut in resources. Now, because of BSE, they suddenly want to take scien­tists off the shelf but science doesn't work like that. What would we offer somebody who wanted to do research here? A lit­tle more than a student grant — well you don't get a student grant. They've been cut. The whole undergraduate situation is a scan­dal. When somebody has strug­gled through all this, are dedi­cated enough to go to a PhD, they then come here we offer them a three year job! Obviously they're going to go into the City. It is a scandal what's happened to scient­ific research and it's all based on a false philosophy."

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**Back to the Slaughterhouse**

The revelation in recent months that humans are possibly susceptible to BSE, the cattle brain disease was perfect media fodder. But what is the risk? Dr Hugh Fraser gives Maxton Walker the facts.

probably the most compelling reason to mistrust the media today is the "panic circus" syndrome that exists in journalism. Despite it’s good intentions, it often plays on the public’s claims to impartiality and "truth". I wouldn't change my eating habits now. I would have done two years ago when this was big news and the effect of the food ban hadn't been put into place but I think it would be quite irresponsible now to suggest that we should look too closely at what was going into certain foods.

I wouldn't change my eating habits now. I would have done two years ago when this was big news and the food ban hadn't been put into place.

ably more damaging. Dr Hugh Fraser of the Institute of Animal Health in King's Build­ings is one of the world's leading authorities on the problem.

"Scrapie is a worldwide prob­lem. It's a degenerative disease of the nervous system from which there is no treatment, no hope of recovery and the victims inevitably die after the matter of a few months. We now know of an exact homologue of Scrapie occurring in other mammals including human beings and some people suggest that there are degenerative diseases of the human brain which are based on the same pathogenesis."

Reports in the media would have it that cows initially become infected after being fed the carcases of dead sheep, which seems rather horrific. Is it true?

"That isn't the whole story. The way these animals became infected was as calves by being fed on a constituted commercial diet. The big question on feeding growing animals is 'where you get your protein from'? One source is meat and bone meal which is prepared from any animal; usually chickens, pigs, sheep and cattle. The source of infection, despite what would have been Scrapie carcasses which were 'casualty animals', being animals that did not go to the slaughterhouse because they were sick. The most important question at the moment is whether mothers can actually pass the disease on to their male or female offspring."

So it sounds like unsatisfactory controls by the Government could be the underlying cause of the continued spread of the disease. If so how are controls being tightened up in the epidemic? "It's not quite as simple as this. The problem of disposing of waste exists throughout industry. The disposal of any animal carcass is legally the responsibility of the local authority. It isn't fair to say that it is a result of a profit motive; there has been a massive increase in the sheep population and so obviously there has been a corres­ponding increase in the number of infected sheep. With more carcasses to be disposed of, there may be a reduction in commodity, price, and it will become a more competitive source of protein compared with other products. Also the scrapie group of viruses are extraordinarily resistant to heat. There is no easy solution to the problem. The probability is that animals with BSE are not a source of infection within their own species so it is not a contagious disease and animals do not pass on to their offspring."

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Fusion of hip hop, funk and staccato power chords. Unfortunately, earlier this year, the band lost charismatic frontman Chuck Mosley due to indifferent nature back, but surprisingly (?) he showed flashes of genius which the audience could not dismiss. Since then their following has been increasing and their appeal widening beyond the narrow echelons of thrash metal fans who were impressed by James Hetfield's penchant for metal... T-shirts.

Unfortunatley, this band lost charismatic frontman Chuck Mosley due to musical differences (guitarist Jim Martin allegedly pulled a gun on him. Mosley was later asked back, but surprisingly (?) he declined). His baseball boots were filled by unknown Michael Patton and this summer saw the release of The Real Thing, which showed that they had not so much lost a frontman as gained a singer.

The band play The Venue this weekend, so why not get yourself down there and sample their crossover of styles and exhilarating live show.

AVALANCHE

We don't claim to be the biggest record shop in town (Virgin/HMV). We're not the biggest secondhand record shop in town (Vinyl Villains). We don't sell the most concert tickets (Ripping Records).

We don't even have the silliest name (FOPP).

What we do have is a large selection of new and secondhand independent, metal and chart records, tapes and CDs at unbeatable prices in extremely strong carrier bags.

Avalanche for the best carrier bags!

33 WEST NICOLSON ST
28 LADY LAWSON ST

JOE STRUMMER

Barrowlands

THE TIMES they are a-changin’. Once upon a time a casual or a trendy showing their face at a Joe Strummer gig would have to be removed for their own protection. The fact that they made up a large percentage of the crowd explains why the audience never seemed to be interested.

THE RAMONES

Barrowlands

1.2.3.4...

Wait a minute. That's not Dee Dee up there; it's some impostor called C. Jay! Not that it mattered anyway. The Ramones play like they've played for the past 15 years or so. The only difference now that they've started to take some breaks between songs and Joey's vocals become almost unrecognisable, a bit of a shame.

This band were responsible for the best live album of all time, and also for some of the best song titles. They're all here: Blitzkrieg Bop, Teenage Lobotomy, Sheena Is A Punk Rocker, I Wanna Be Sedated... Pinhead complete with Gaba Gaba Hey, and so on. If you're familiar with Ramones songs there's no point in me listing every bloody one. Suffice to say I remembered at least 35 and they probably shipped in 10 more without me noticing. Special credit must go to the crowd for their inventive changes, "Hey ho, let's go" repeated every time The Ramones stopped for a long enough break, and if you think I'm taking the Mickey you're wrong... I was up there starting it!

Joey tells us in his incredible New York drool... "we've played all over Europe, and Scotland's always the best" - Sue Joey and Newcastle will be the best tomorrow. Who cares, he meant good. How many years can they continue?

All together now: "1,2,3,4..."

Gavin Riddell

THE MUSIC PAGES

need enthusiastic, dedicated, semi-intelligent writers to join a friendly, enthusiastic and dedicated, semi-intelligent bunch.

Come along to our meetings at 1.15 pm on Wednesdays at the Students Offices.

You know it makes sense!

The answers to last week's Joe Strummer competition was, of course, Alex Cox director of Sid And Nancy and straight To Hell. Winners were Paul Taylor, Michael Irvine and Elaine Cook. There's still time to enter the competition for tickets for Les Negresses Vertes at the Queen's Hall on Friday. Just hand in the name of the presenter of TV's Rapidos. Even his first name will do, come down to the Student offices by Friday and the tickets will be yours.

JOE STRUMMER

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THE TIMES they are a-changin’. Once upon a time a casual or a trendy showing their face at a Joe Strummer gig would have to be removed for their own protection. The fact that they made up a large percentage of the crowd explains why the audience never seemed to be interested.

The band have completed two separate tours of Britain, and on both occasions they showed charisma and a degree of commitment which the audience could not dismiss. Since then their following has been increasing and

FAITH No More are a San Francisco based band who released their first US album — entitled We Care A Lot — in 1985. This was an inconsistent debut but showed flashes of genius which

THE RIVER DETECTIVES

Teviot

FRESHERS’ Week Big Band, and by crikey the kids never knew what hit them. The River Detectives are an unusual ensemble, cleansing the very core of the listener. This is pristine, prickly pop which is profoundly uncomfortable by virtue of the fact that it is very well... GOOD.

Of course they're good. The opening bars of Chains and a thousand flabby haircuts leap into the air, ecstasy soiling the spotless new shirts on everybody. The Ramones started off by demonstrating his artistic integrity — playing songs that he wrote in the past two years — showing that he wasn't living off the fact that he was the lead singer of The Clash. Most of the songs he played were great.

Sadly 90% of the people there wanted a Clash concert and after the first couple of songs the crowd got bored. Seeing that the Jamaican folk songs and ballads from the Spanish Civil War were not going down well Joe moved into some of the Clash songs (aka "the good stuff")...
THE SOUP DRAGONS
Crotch Deep Trash
Big Life 12".

THE SOUP DRAGONS are the ultimate pop band. From their early inception, as one of the infamous C86 bands, they were turning out lo-fi buzzock-esque delights that delighted. One album later, a new record 'deal' and Crotch Deep Trash landed on this reviewers turntable. A scuggy 12 inch of dirty guitar with a nod towards the ultimate greaseballs The Stooges, Sean and the boys still know a good harmony which is catchy enough to whistle and raunchy enough to shake your nether regions to. This is dirty rock, so buy now, then wash your hands.

Scott McFarlane

THE MIGHTY LEMON DROPS
Lughair
Chrysalis

THE MIGHTY Lemon Drops latest is more of the same only better. Excruciatingly danceable, Lughair is somewhere between that too familiar 80s disco beat and the near forgotten hooks and jangly guitar of 60s pop. Love found and love lost ballads like One In A Million and Second Time Around share album space with songs based on martial drum beats (OK drum machine beats) and bisting horns — At Midnight and Written In Fiction. Yes, there are some misses, and like nearly everything released in the last ten years, Lughair is over produced, but pop music always forgives. Is this the album that takes the Drops off the US college radio charts and into the big concert venues? Maybe. Clad in leather and looking pensive on their album covers, Paul, David, Marcus and Keith could become pre-teens again. The lads like One In A Million and the near forgotten hooks and tenderness to which they now aspire. There are bright and tender as ever, but that perennial Difford-Tilbrook writing team's consummate skill has been blunted over the years. Where once they unceremoniously nowadays the couple of diamonds (Slaughtered, Gutted & Heartbroken, Love Circle) are surrounded by hunks of coal. Even Jools Holland's suitably irrelevant Dr. Jazz and the overall tinge of bygone nostalgia cannot hide the fact that the sweethearts from five strangers aren't so yummy any more.

Craig McLean

SQUEEZE
Frank
A&M LP

OH TO BE stuck in a blinketed rut, blissfully oblivious to the comings and goings in the world at large. Idiot-happy you would be, and bloody annoying to any one who had the misfortune to come across you in the kitchen at a party. Squeeze, alas, are such an individual. Nigh on ten years ago, and for several years hence, Squeeze were life-giving, all kitchen-sink vignettes wrapped in perfect melodies and harmonies. Eee, how we loved Squeeze. A comeback album in 1985, an album of "vintage Squeeze" in 1987, and now Frank, and the trick has lost much of its glamour. The snappy lyrics are still there, and the Tilbrook voice is as plesantly nasal as ever, but that perennial Difford-Tilbrook writing team's consummate skill has been blunted over the years. Where once they unceremoniously nowadays the couple of diamonds (Slaughtered, Gutted & Heartbroken, Love Circle) are surrounded by hunks of coal. Even Jools Holland's suitably irrelevant Dr. Jazz and the overall tinge of bygone nostalgia cannot hide the fact that the sweethearts from five strangers aren't so yummy any more.

Craig McLean

THE BIBLE
The Bible
Chrysalis LP

IS'T with my little eye something beginning with cynical marketing ploy. With a debut album in rare and tender as Walking The Ghost Back Home The Bible were sure thing on signing to Chrysalis. As with most sure things, last year's Eureka album did little to endear the band to a mass audience. Which is probably a good thing: The Bible are all about peculiarities, a definition and vision of music that could only be spoiled by a desire to crossover. So here is The Bible, a cobbled together of most of Eureka, a couple of b-sides, a cover (Marvin Gaye's Abraham, Martin & John) and the oldie-favourite Eureka Live! demo competition. "Crafted", yes, "flawless", indeed. The Bible's songs will, thankfully, survive any number of single re-releases and album re-packages. There's a music with a precious subtlety, floating rather than buffeting. And such is the all-round wonder of The Bible (check out vocalist Boo Hewerdine's recent collaboration with Texan Darden Smith, Evidence) an album such as this does the band and the listener a mighty disservice. For now though, let The Bible introduce you to The Bible. Then, treat yourself, and buy the lot.

Craig McLean

JESUS AND MARY CHAIN
Automatic
WEA LP

EVEN four years on, when you mention the name the Jesus and Mary Chain to someone, chances are they will immediately think of feedback, chainsaw guitar and general noise combined with summertime Ramones type tunes; it's unavoidable. This is what made the Jesus and Mary Chain, this was the reason for their importance and their great success. Unfortunately though, there was no way they could go on like that; the trick was too limited. Another album of it would necessarily have been disappointing. There were several roads open to them; they could have disappeared back into the obscurity from whence they came, they could have dropped the noise and gone for the summertime pop tunes, they could have dropped the pop tunes and gone for all out noise. They could even have become Mudhoney. But instead they chose to beef it up and take somewhat camp, tongue-in-cheek steps towards stadium rock. However, the new album fails on the same account as its predecessor; nae tunes, or precious few anyway. It's stygiod, uninspiring rock 'n roll. The constant supply of key hey hey, doo doo doo and oh yeahs, doing more to emphasise the rut they're in rather than to amiable mock the stomping tracks, the whole time they now aspire. There are bright spots — the single Blues From A Gun shows how the format can be successful and Coast To Coast contains a pleasant burst of noise. Take It is more of a gimick of what might have been. Like the Feel session version it sounds like a suitably racy Psychocandy out-take, but now the last couple of minutes are taken up by an amply delopy of sampling over a semi hip-hop backing track. UV Ray and CD bonus track Sunny have a similarly interesting back drop. These are the touches of the unexpected which are just enough to keep me interested in the future of the Mary Chain. The rest too often resembles Billy Idol in a bit of a grumpy mood. Don't quite give up hope yet, though.

Stephen Burnahy

SUGAR CUBES
Here Today, Tomorrow
Next Week
One Little Indian LP

RETURNING from chilly Iceland to put back a breath of fresh air to the dreary pop of today's pop, those cooky Sugar Cubes fairly bounce along with an LP covered in bubbles and squirly doodles. And yes there's still those lyrics, maniac guitar vocals and thumping rhythm. The Cubes have saved their way through thirteen raw, jollier and ever poppier numbers. The LP sounds along with a gutsy speed, the tracks being short don't fall into the trap of dull, heavy moods that its predecessor did. The Cubes show no track stands out from another therefore at times making the LP one long wall of thump. Ultimate highlight the opening Tidal Wave, the wavy tee and the slower Pump are more forceful. Forty-five minutes of thrashy pop guaranteed to get lost the latest slab out of bed. A jolly good buy for Sugary fans, if only for the dreamy cover.

James Pearson

THE BLUE NILE
Hats
Virgin LP

IT'S TAKEN the Blue Nile a long time to release a follow up to their previous album A Walk Across The Roof Tops, but now the wait is over. The new album doesn't see much of a change in direction. More slow paced atmospheric sound; saved from occasional blandness by soothing vocals that strain convincingly at times to reach pitch. The temptation is there to describe some of the more 'upbeat' tracks as the Pet Shop Boys version of. But that would be unfair overall. The Blue Nile use the studio a lot more intelligently. Their strength lies in the atmosphere. They conjure up pictures of a city at night, there is a great sense with as much appeal as Timeless Town In The Rain from the last album which gained them a certain amount of radio play. However there's still enough to satisfy any fan who has been waiting for more of the game, they won't be disappointed.

Jill Franklin

CAROL LAULA
Gypsy
Bury 12"

SHE WAS a winner in the Teenage Living song competition. She has appeared on television's NIB. The word is that Carol Laula is something special, and thankful­ly her debut release ably demonstrates what the fuss was all about. The voice is crystal clear, emotional clarity dripping from the grooves. But Carol Laula sound is rooted in fine tradition of female acoustic singer songwriters: added attraction from the total freshness of the voice and guitar. Daniel Lanois has steered them on a journey of yet another bucking "troubador" Carol Laula is something special.

Craig McLean
A Ghostly Act

Until October 12

**GHOSTS** by Henrik Ibsen
Royal Lyceum

"RESPECTED public figure dramatically maelstrom of social Ibsen's "Ghosts". In this in private shame!" - a famihar tabloid headline but also a
in this presence you criticise him at your peril.

Prepare to be afronted or enraptured by his scurrilous and brutal attacks (on women, Jews, Pakistanis, in fact, anything that twitches) presented with a proliferation of words of the four-letter variety or those of a sexually explicit nature, leaving little to the imagination.

Sadowitz disclaims any criticism of his subject matter professing to be a mere "commentator" on life. Undoubtedly he has a comic genius for plucking out incontrovertible truths and, with an unrestrained verbal wrench, bringing a shocked laugh by them.

The shock value derives from the fact that life according to Sadowitz is "shite" and in his mind, or at least his act, nothing is sacred - thus racism, sexism, obscenity abounds. It is an inverted joke, he claims off stage, and on stage he answers and in the obscene, but when listening to him give vent to "his" paedophilic tendencies, the point seems merely academic.

This is one man for whom the phrase "You'll love him or hate him" was truly coined. And me? (the Grumpy old lady) presented with a proliferation of words of the four-letter variety or those of a sexually explicit nature, leaving little to the imagination.

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E.U.O.C.

**AUDITIONS** for their Spring Term production of the Broadway-styled musical comedy

**PAUL BUNYAN**

by **BENJAMIN BRITTN**

5.30-8.30 pm
Mon 16th, Tues 17th Oct
Lecture Room B
Music Faculty
Contact Neil Sharp 667 9779

**GERRY SADOWITZ**
Teivot
October 27

"SO, WHAT'S a nice Jewish boy like you doing, spewing filthy jokes like that?" is the initial reaction on meeting the man behind the stage persona. Gerry Sadowitz - outrage or comic luminarity - has become a virtual cult figure, revered among a sizeable minority of the Scottish comic community, and in his presence you criticise him at your peril.

Prepare to be afronted or enraptured by his scurrilous and brutal attacks (on women, Jews, Pakistanis, in fact, anything that twitches) presented with a proliferation of words of the four-letter variety or those of a sexually explicit nature, leaving little to the imagination.

The play is not for those who like their plots fast-moving and their drama action packed but it is, nevertheless, a gripping and thought-provoking piece of theatre. "Ghosts" may not shock late twentieth century viewers as profoundly as it did its original audiences but it is strangely contemporary in the issues it explores.

As the tragic conclusion to Ibsen's 1882 play, it is another modern edge sharpened by our knowledge of AIDS, which serves to increase the play's relevance and makes viewing it a stimulating, if depressing, experience.

**WITHERING LOOKS**
Traverse Theatre

October 3-8

BILLED as brilliantly funny, a "Comic Classic" this promising mixture of disciplined derangement and controlled chaos, sparkled, titillated but failed to enrapture a demanding Traverse audience.

Within a framework of an incompetent "schoolmistress" introduction to the life and works of the Brontës, this sketch packed performance scurried between spoof, song and satire. Concentrating on the frustrating isolation of the two sisters, (Anne a permanently out for a cup of sugar), it presents their romantic fiction as the only outlet for their seething libidous and was at its most bitter to enrapture the boards for one last thing, if you like.

Like Des O'Connor, Val Doonican and the King Singers, "Scotland the What?" seems to survive largely due to a dedicated band of devotees comprising mainly of the over-sixties and consequently their humour is directed solely at that particular age group.

Unfortunately, the prevalent good humour is upset by ill-advised sketches featuring, among others, the comical Indian and the miming homosexual, offensive stereotypes that leave a sour taste in the mouth.

SCOTLAND THE WHAT?
King's Theatre

Until: October 14

"SCOTLAND The What?" are an acquired taste and I have yet to acquire it. The three-man team of Buff Hardie, George Donald and Stephen Robertson have built up quite a following with their gentle brand of Celtic comedy, but not with this particular uncultured Sassenach.

Essentially, "Scotland the What?" perform a sundry mixture of sketches and songs of various quality that occasionally tickle the funny bone and nothing else: the ghost of vaudeville returning to tread the boards for one last thing. If you like...

"One of the hottest classical venues in the country"
"The Best Jazz venue in the country outside London"
"An atmospheric venue for real jazz"
The paintings are all very personal and as such many individuals may have difficulty relating to them. Still, the colours are "pretty", the form "interesting"; For the artist; colour signifies hope.

Her paintings are her own conceptions, but produced in the same way for others to relate to. The drawings are immediate and spontaneous; theDRERENk_heḷl_ in c_0mposition and for more demanding purposes.

The title of the exhibition "Common Causes" needs little explanation; the artist draws her ideas from life; her paintings are her own attempts to find answers to the "common causes" experienced by most of us. The exhibition certainly provides an interest in the artist's ability to create "common emotions" in the viewer, Primitive, progressive or just lapsing — no matter, admission is free.

Victoria O'Brien

Derek Jarman: New Works

Richard Demarco Gallery

Until: October 28

Derek Jarman is famous for his artistic film work, so it is hardly surprising that his art work is slightly theatrical. Abstract wall placques drowned in the gallery at the "Motto" theme; each entry produced an effect of an incantation.

The figures in her paintings are a mix of business and hopefully Poots' own. They often form the themes in London will not have matched Mozart's skill in otherwise very experienced as "pretty", the forms "interesting". The last word must be for the bass drum who had returned to spin the 2nd movement, and be one of the lovliest move-

Alasdair Kelly

SNOWOTHER CURATOR

October 6

IT'S GOOD to be back in Edinburgh with the wind and the rain and the first concert of the SNO's winter season. It was a night of story-telling; An overture to a fairy-tale opera, Dvořák's Symphony Poem, The Water Sprite and Rachmaninoff's Piano Concerto, the greatest of all concertos.

Howard Shelley was the virtuoso soloist, injecting some life and surprises into a piece which suffers from over-familiarity. After appropriately "rapturous applause" he returned to spin another old yarn in keeping with the predominantly Russian setting, Rimsky Korsakov's fiendish "The Flight of the Bumblebee".

Sawed from being dark and gloomy by bold red highlights a scene of movement and most interestingly humour, her work seemed well received. Particularly interesting is her use of coal as a medium in "The Coal Men" and the imposing angle of the bridge twisting across the foreground of "The Bridge to Nowhere".

Of the remaining artists, the work of Phil Davies dominated through this exhibition Derek Jarman reveals his talents as painter and sculptor in addition to his own attempts to find answers to his own questions. The drawings are immediate and spontaneous; the title provides an interest in the artist's ability to create "common emotions" in the viewer, Primitive, progressive or just lapsing — no matter, admission is free.

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THE BEAR
Odcon

Dir: Jean-Jacque Arnaud

THE BEAR is a film that explores the life of a bear cub, Kaar, and an orphaned bear, Arnaud, as they learn to cope with the challenges of their environment. The film is set in a wild and untamed landscape, where the bear cub learns to survive and thrive. The story is told through the eyes of the bear cub, allowing the audience to experience the world from the perspective of a young and innocent creature.

The plot of the film is simple. Kaar adopts the orphaned bear cub. The story, told from the point of view of the cub, then revolves around the dangers and adventures which both bear experiences, with their greatest enemy, Man. Combined in the group of hunters, puts the bears in constant danger of death. What we have then is a story of friendship and survival, which includes comedic elements resulting from the antics of its starring characters, and ends in mutual respect between the hunter and the hunted.

Simple plot aside, the difficulties involved in a film whose starring actors are two Kodiak bears are immense. You can't get a bear to do something it does not want to do, as Arnaud himself has said. As a result, it took six years to shoot. Thankfully, there is only a minimum of animationics appo-
rent in the finished film.

There is another difficulty with the film however. In an attempt, not only, to convey the action of the film through the eyes of the bear cub, but also the bear's subconscious, experience, seen in the two brief dreaming episodes, where we enter the world of the sleepless. It was the ambition of the film's director to seem to have over-reached themselves. This is the situation where the elements are too slight to be of any genuine attempt; at dealing with the subconscious and surreal elements of experience, bear and human alike. Also, a jarring effect between real and surreal elements results within the realistic boundaries that the otherwise sets itself.

The film's brief detour into surreal cinematic technique doesn't quite, therefore, come off.

That aside, THE BEAR remains a powerful, yet subtle, piece of cinema which should not be missed.

Carol Cinning

One of the cuddly stars of THE BEAR.

COMPETITION RESULTS

A big thankyou to everybody who entered the competitions, especially David Seel whose modest little entry kept us amused for nearly five or six inches. The captions superlative, as ever, the eventual winner being "My name is Blanche Dubois." The others produced the closest crop of entries said by Spock, simply because it was shortest. Well done A. Cha-tterjee and also S. D. Allen, N. Smith, F. D. Roosevelt, B. Norman, A. Other, A. N. Seel, and T. L. S. Sprigg, who all win a Filmsoc membership.

The correct answers in the other comp. were a) sex, lies and videotape and b) Robin Owsley. sex, liés and videotape t-shirts to David Seel, Simon Garner, Steven Archibald, Noel Brotherston.

IF KENNETH Branagh is feeling at all humbled or inadequate at being marked with the "New Olivier" label then he must truly be a great actor.

While some guy express indignation at the affrontery of the man who has had to negotiate the various pitfalls inherent to any attempt to film Shakespeare, with Shakespeare the audience is always at an advantage they already know the plot, and in the very often the dialogue too. Any rendition which offers nothing more than a superficial translation of the bard's script, no matter how come-potent the production, will inevitably fail, as evidenced by the collective cry of "So what's new?" The 1953 MGM version of Julius Caesar was a disaster, and Branagh suffered from this; despite impec-
pulsive performances and a generous Hollywood budget, people were left bemoaning the lack of any real originality.

On the stage, the peculiar intimacy relationship which an actor can develop with his audience allows him the opportunity of conquering their reservations and earning their plaudits through sheer strength and conviction of performance alone. The cinema, in contrast, is far more impersonal and such a mimesis rapport can only very rarely be achieved, and the film director must therefore turn to other strategies in order to rifle the public's own. Orson Welles' admirable though mis-guided "the play's the thing" emphasis on the power and poetry of the verse in his celluloid Shakespeares (Macbeth in 1948 and Othello three years later) may well have worked in the theatre, but on the screen its impact is largely diluted. Many people prefer to occupy themselves by giggling at the absurd accents.

The cinema's major trump card over the theatre as a medium is its facility to project a scene of realism which cannot be conveyed from the stage. Unfortunately this profits the prospective Shakes-
pearon film director little; the plays have a quintessentially theatrical and surreal quality which defies a literal approach. Olivier's success in his film ver-
sions of Shakespeare can be attribut-ed in no small part to his acknowledgement of this — he said at the time of his own Henry V in 1944, if people were provided with a realistic scenario and credi-
ble down-to-earth characters, they would simply ask "Well why are they talking so funny?"

Roman Polanski achieved a commendable compromise with his blood-and-guts production of Macbeth in 1971, by avoiding traditional Shakespearian carica-ture (with no monstrous tyranics nor malvolent temperaments) and playing down the intricacy of the language in favour of detail of action (Shakespeare himself was not averse to a little gore and wan-ton violence) and less extreme characterisation, he gave us Mac-beth more as a quasi-historical thriller than as a historic melod-
ranya.

Olivier's imagination may well have been in tune with William Shakespeare's, but whether that of Kenneth Branagh is remains to be seen. To succeed with Shakes-
pear on the stage, as Branagh undoubtedly has, there is one thing, but the hard game can prove to be surpris-
ingly camera-shy. The way things are going, we shall have ample opportunity to judge. The surpri-
sion is that Sir Ken (well, give it a eyar or two) is already on the hunt for spare skulls and practising his Danish accent, and rumour has it that he was recently with a large lump on his back complaining about the weather. Doesn't like the winter, it appears ......
**THE COOK, THE THIEF, HER WIFE AND HER LOVER**

Filmhouse

Dir. Peter Greenaway

**THAT PETER GREENWAY** is a vastly talented director is beyond doubt: it is the inaccessibility of his previous work (*Drowning By Numbers*, for example) that has denied him real public recognition. He may well achieve it with this film which is remarkable not only for his characteristic imaginative flair but also for the compelling quality of its narrative.

The film achieves its effects by the use of metaphor on a grand scale, and explores men’s selfishness and hatred, and the nature of sexual relationships. It bulges with imagery: food, animals and colours are among the means with imagery: food, animals and colours are among the means...
music

THURSDAY

GHOST DANCE
9 pm; Carlton Studios; 556 7066
Goth to go, or not?

RIVER CITY PEOPLE
9 pm; The Venue; 557 3073
Are there any more “river” bands to be launched upon us?

INTERNATIONAL FOLK CONCERT,
7.30 pm; Netherbow Arts Centre, High St;
Folk artists from South America and Europe in a celebratory evening of international folk music in aid of peasant farmers in the Philippines.

FRIDAY

GENE CLARK
9 pm; Preservation Hall; 226 3816
Former Byrds vocalist in rare solo appearance.

ALTO CIRCUS, SLURPY GLOOP & PRESENCE
The Venue; 557 7066
Three rock bands from Fife, not for the sober!

FIAERE NILSSON
9.45 pm; Negociants; 225 6313
Swedish American folk singer.

SEVEN ELEVEN
Trader Vic’s; 225 6569
Blues and rock favourites.

DONEGAL FIDDLERS
8 pm; Richard Demarco Gallery
Blackfriars Street; 557 0707
Ten lively Irish fiddlers.

SCOTTISH CHAMBER ORCHESTRA
7.45 pm; Queen’s Hall; 668 2019
Turina, Ravel, Rodrigo and Falla. Guitarist Eduardo Fernandez and baritone Benjamin Laxton, conducted by Raphael Fruhbeck de Burgos.

ROOT LOVE
Pelicam; 225 5413

THE BROTHERS
9.30 pm; Preservation Hall; 226 3816
Rock residents.

BEROIA SWING
9 pm; Maxie’s Bistro
Jazz trio with female violinists.

FOLK AT L’ATTACHE
9 pm; L’Attache, basement of Rutland Hotel
Shy, reserved types. Spinal Tap to the fullest.

SATURDAY

MEGA CITY FOUR
Carlton Studios; 556 7066

ROOT LOVE
Negociants; 225 6313

FAITH NO MORE
9 pm; Venue; 557 7066
Not a dirty job, f?,ut they’re getting to do it.

THE WONDER STUFF
9 pm; Glasgow Barrowlands
Groovy stuff from the eight-legged wonders.

SUNDAY

THE WONDER STUFF
9 pm; Glasgow Barrowlands
I’ll be Groove Bound, yeh!

MONDAY

JESUS JONES
9 pm; The Venue; 557 7066
Go forth and let it fly?

TUESDAY

J.C. FLINT BAND
Negociants; 225 6313

TRANSLATION VAMP
9 pm; Glasgow Barrowlands
Prepare to pout.

THURSDAY

SHAG
10 pm-3 am; The Mission, Victoria St;
£1.50
Snog-city for courtin’ couples with some hoppy music thrown in.

RED HOT PEPPER CLUB
10 pm-3 am; 56 Fountainbridge;
229 7733
£1.50 before 11.30 pm; £2.50 after
Latest in saucy pop with a resident band.

CAFÉ S JAMES
8 pm-1 am; 25 St James Centre;
357 2031
Happy hour 8 pm-9 pm.

FRIDAY

MARLEY’S
10 pm-3 am; Shady Ladies, Cowgate;
225 6569; £2

ROCK NIGHT
9 pm-3 am; Madison’s, Greenside Place;
225 6569; £2

BIKINI CLUB
8 pm-midnight; The Kasbar;
Free
'60s punk and psychedelia in the Kasbar.

TEVIOT MEGADISCO
11 pm-5 am; 25-27 Market St;
£2, 75%; half-price entry and drinks before midnight.

SUNDAY

MOSHPIT CLUB
10 pm-3 am; The Venue, Calton Road;
557 3073
Live thrash and disco. No Babycham drinkers here, matey!

MELTING POT
10 pm-3 am; Red Hot Pepper Club
56 Fountainbridge; 229 7733
£150 before 11.30 pm; £2.50 after

RHYTHM ‘N BOOZE
10 pm-3 am; The Venue, Calton Road;
557 3073; £2

REGGAE NIGHT
7 pm-2 am; Negociants, Bristo Sq;
225 6313; Free

BOURNE FINE ART
4 Dundas Street; 556 4809
Mon-Fri 10 am-6 pm; Sat 10 am-1 pm
Jennifer Wood
7-21 Oct
Still life in oils and gauche from mid-70s to present day.

CITY ART CENTRE
2 Market Street; 225 2424 ext 6650
Mon-Sat 10 am-6 pm
Raymond Mason: Sculptures and Drawings
Until 11 Nov
Figurative sculptures.

WILHELMINA BARRIS-GRAHAM:
Retrospective 1940-89
7 Oct-18 Nov
110 works chosen by the artist and Douglas Hall

EDINBURGH COLLEGE OF ART
Lauriston Place; 229 9311
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm
1st Year Exhibitions
Until 31 Oct

THE FRUITMARKET GALLERY
Market Street; 225 2383
Mon-Sat 10 am-5.30 pm; Sun 1-5.30 pm
Gillian Ayres

NETHERBOW
43 High Street; 556 9579
Mon-Sat 10 am-4.30 pm
“Here and There” Ingebjorg Smith’s pictorial diary recorded of her travels.
4-28 Oct.

ROYAL BOTANIC GARDENS
Botanica Gardens; 557 7171
Exhibition Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm;
Sun 11 am-5 pm, Inverleith House
Aborigines of the Amazon: The Yanomam
4 Oct-14 Nov

TALBOT RICE ART GALLERY
Old College, Univ of Edinburgh
South Bridge; 667 1011
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm
“The Trees Remain” Ancient books, manuscripts and drawings from the University Library.
Until 18 November.
Lunch and auditions for the Christmas play.

LES ESCOGRIFFES
12.30 pm; French Dept., 60 George Sq

Tickets at box office and Ticket Centre, Waverley Bridge.

Cannon
Lothian Road; 229 3030
1. Lethal Weapon 2 (15)
2.05 pm, 5.05 pm, 8.05 pm
Met—bunk — Gibson leaves around shooting people; shooting more people, etc. etc. etc.
2.20 pm (PG)
2.15, 5.15, 8.15
An abatan epic
3. Erik the Viking (12)
2.15, 5.15, 8.15
John Cleese in an “adventure comedy” with a cromes from Eartha Kitt

Star Trek Marathon (PG)
1.1, etc. — V — the latest. Starting at 12 noon, then 2.20 pm, 4.25 pm, 6.20 pm, 8.40 pm — finishing at 10.30 pm. 65. Take a sleeping bag.
Prices for students — Monday only student discount with matric card.

Dominion
Newbattle Terrace; 447 2660
1. Land Before Time (U)
1.45, 3.15
Nasty villains and morals in this Disney adventure.

Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade (PG)
5.15, 8.15
Hurrah! The quest for the Holy Grail takes Indy and his daddy across the world again, fighting the Nazis and spine-tingling puns!
2. Return of the Musketeers (PG)
2.10, 5.10
Take.

See No Evil, Hear No Evil (18)
Complete performance 8.10 pm
Richard Pryor and Gene Wilder in an action-packed comedy,
3. When the Whales Come (15)
2.5, 8 pm
Prices for students are £1.70 for all performances except evening performances in cinema 3.

Odeon
Clerk Street; 667 7332
2. The Bear
Dead Poets’ Society
3. Asterix and the Big Fight
See No Evil, Hear No Evil
Times to be confirmed.

Thursday 12th Oct
LES ESCOGRIFFES
12.30 pm; French Dept., 60 George Sq
Lunch and auditions for the Christmas play.
Friday 13th Oct
TEVIOT MEGADISCO
Evening; Teviot Row Union — Free
TEVIOT PARK ROOM DISCO
Evening; Park Room; Free
EU FOOTBALL SUPPORTERS ASSOC
6 pm; Ochil Room, Pleasance

Monday 16th Oct
GREAT HIGHLAND BAGPIPE SOCIETY
8-10 pm; Ochil Room, Pleasance
Recital at 9 pm; tuition available.

Tuesday 17 Oct
HIGHLAND SOCIETY
1-2 pm; Balcony Room, Teviot
 Gaelic for beginners.

COMSOC
7.30 pm; Deacon Brodie’s
“Aloha for Answers” night — remember that in June.

ANGLICAN CHAPLAINCY
3.05 pm; JCMB, Room 3215
Bible study and lunch.
ANGSOSC
7.30 pm; Chaplaincy Centre
Giant speaker.

Wednesday 18 October
CHAPLAINCY Centre
1.20 pm; Chapel
Holy Communion and short sermon.

BREATHELESS
Evening; Potterrow Union
Potter’s Disco
Would Societies please have information into the Student offices by 1 pm, Monday.

TV GUIDE
GOOD MORNING George Square! Back again with another box of visual delights, and sumptuous viewing — but enough about me — what of the TV?
Well — spot Dennis Healey selling the Socialist Worker outside Potterrow. Yes, the bushy-eyed boffin was a Communist(ist) at Oxford — "Double Oh I did the Dirty Work" (Thursday 12th, BBC2) — "The Dennis Healey Story", for up-and-coming revolutionary agitators everywhere.
"The Secret Beyond the Door" (BBC2, 13th) — a Fritz Lang film involving a psychic individual involved with the silly woman who married him — men eh?
A new series of "Saturday Night Clive" can be relied on (at usual), with Mel Brooks — oh Clive! So cute and cuddly — yet with a sharp-nay, sarcastic tongue.
"House of Bamboo" (Sat 14th, BBC2) sounds . . . wooden (?) Bros? Who? Only joking! Love 'em (BBC1, 15th) "Bros in 2 Summer" — Lake and the other one pose such philosophical enigmas as "When Will I Be Famous?" Can’t live with them — can’t live with them.
But what of some nice, fight entertainment. — "The Famous Teddy Z" (BBC2, 17th, 9 pm) — with Jon Cryer (Ducky) — well, he’s cute, and I’m watching it (and so’s Alex).

GIG GUIDE
HERE GOES another weekend of gigs, kids, and there’s a varied and intriguing selection of combos heading your way.

On Friday night at the Calton Studios there’s Ghost Dance who, of course, have never been goths in their lives. Doubtless they will be promoting their new album Stop the World. Also on Friday there are boring, clean-cut young Scottish things the River City People probably feeling a tad out of place in the seedy dilapidation that is the good old Venue.

Saturday at the Calton Studios sees the exhausting Mega City Four playing about their 53rd gig of the year. As ever they should be great entertainment with their relentlessly energetic late 70’s thrashy punky pop. Meanwhile at the Venue, American metal fanatics Faith No More peddle their wares, and you can decide whether lovable ex-frontman Chuck was irreplaceable or not. Alternatively, you can go and see manic French folkies Les Negresses Vertes, who are, amusing the Queen’s Hall.

Over in Glasgow, fun-loving popsters The Wonderstuff play the Barrowlands on Saturday and Sunday, hot on the release of Hop, their second LP.

On Monday, the Queen’s Hall hosts a Scottish AIDS Research Appeal benefit gig. The bands are Malmoa, Green Isaac, the Elevators. Boxing Clever and the Freeladdy Irvine Ensemble and the compere is Bobby Main from Radio Forth. Go along and give them all your money, even if you haven’t a bloody clue who any of the bands are (not that I don’t, of course). Also, there are rumours of a Guthrie Street Blast benefit gig, and Goodbye Mr Mackenzie just might be playing; however, there is nothing definite arranged as yet. Still, if the rumors are true, be sure to give it your full support.

Stephen Barnaby

WELCOME TO OASIS ROCK

Free Hors d’oeuvres

Student Menu from £1.99
6% 20% Discount with ID

TEQUILA SUNRISE
When danger mixes with desire.
Dick Champion was TOUGH! A SPUD of a man! He had to be. He was a Royal Bank of Scotland Manager! “CASH!!!” he roared, hugging a packet. “I LOVE IT!” Then, tipping his toupe to a rakish angle, he fingered his button and laughed. And that’s when Pat squeezed in. She was a student. She had a hairdo and several boxing trophies. “OOOF!” gasped Dick, clocking her GRANT CHEQUE. “O1!” he yelled. “GIZ IT!” “Why...?” she went throbibly, noticing him. He was the first REAL Bank Manager she’d ever met. “We’ll give you a FREE OVERDRAFT of up to TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY QUID!” Dick relaxed unexpectedly. “PLUS! Interest on your Current Account!” “CRIKEY!” Pat shuddered noisily. “Are all Bank Managers like you?” Dick bit a quid and ripped out his wallet. “Fat chance ... PAL! What other bank would give you ... THESE!” Snarling, he brandished FOUR FREE BIG BLUE BEAUTIES, legally. “OOOF!!!” Pat gasped bashfully. “FIVERS!” Then, eagerly opening her account, catapulted out. Dick wilted behind his desk a tear in his eye. It was a joyless, thankless, profitless job. But it was worth it. OFFICIAL!

The Royal Bank of Scotland

Offer open to first year full time students opening an account and depositing a grant cheque or providing proof that tuition fees are being paid by SED or a LEA. Overdraft up to £250. For further information write to The Royal Bank of Scotland plc, 36 St Andrew Square, Edinburgh EH12 2YB.