The banks themselves acknowledged that the student boycott strategy had influenced their decision although they maintained that the major reason had been the decision by Lloyds not to take part in the scheme. A spokesperson for Barclays cited "commercial reasons" for their withdrawal saying that they would pull-out "if it became clear that a single major clearing bank would not take part since this would mean the loss of a significant share of the student market".

Lloyds themselves said that they stayed clear of the scheme because "we did not want to alienate some of our most important customers" and found that they were "gaining a competitive advantage as lots of students were closing their accounts with other banks and coming to us".

The Royal Bank of Scotland told Student of their concern at being presented as in favour of student loans and in some way promoting the scheme. A spokesperson said that their involvement had simply been that of "advising on administration".

The spotlight now shifts back to Westminster where Robert Jackson M.P., the minister in charge of loans legislation now faces the task of rescuing the Government's plans. Mr. Jackson caused controversy in the Commons before Christmas when he announced that the burden of loan repayment "will not be that heavy, it will be about £400 per year which compares with the cost of a skiing holiday".

p.4 editorial
p.10 Labour's response on loans.

by Neil Rafferty

STUDENT LEADERS are claiming a major victory over the government following the decision by the major clearing banks to withdraw from the controversial Student Loans Scheme.

Donna Mckinnon, the President of the N.U.S. in Scotland, told Student that she was "delighted" at the banks decision and claimed that the back down was due to pressure from the N.U.S. and in particular the boycott campaign by both students and parents. She added that the government seemed "intent on going ahead" with their plans, although she stated that their ability to administer the scheme by themselves was "dubious".

She said that the N.U.S. campaign would now involve "shifting the spotlight on to the ten Tony M.P.'s in Scotland" by intensifying pressure within the constituencies "and making more people aware of the situation". She also stressed the need for the continued use of "parent power" particularly in lobbying M.P.'s.

E.U.S.A. President Jimmy Quinn said that he was "over the moon" about the latest development and commented that he believed the withdrawal was due directly "to pressure put on by students". He added however that the government did not seem "brothered by the slightest" by the setback.

At Westminster, Secretary of State for Education, John Megrory, maintained that the banks' abandonment of the scheme, "changes nothing" and that the Government themselves would now run the Student Loans Company. However, his Labour shadow, Jack Straw M.P. attacked the ministers claim as "obvious nonsense" and said that "the scheme itself is now bankrupt, the Government must abandon it altogether and withdraw the Student Loans Bill". He congratulated his own party as well as the N.U.S., claiming a "major victory" and adding that it was, "a vindication of Labour's campaign and the student movement's against this rotten and wasteful scheme".

Edinburgh South M.P. Nigel Griffiths told Student that he saw the latest developments as a "tremendous example of the power and influence of students" and added that this, "mad scheme" was "detrimental to Scotland's year honours system".

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**Chomsky peaks**

by Ewen Ferguson

"THE invasion of Panama is the first example of state violence by the United States since 1945."

So declared Noam Chomsky, the Professor of Linguistics and Philosophy at Massachusetts Technology Institute, in Edinburgh on Tuesday evening.

Speaking to a crammed audience in a lecture hall in Appleton Tower, Professor Chomsky illustrated in a wide-ranging speech that the American invasion was easily foreseen as the deadline of January 1, 1990 drew nearer.

"This date, he explained, was vital as it was another stage in the process of a Panama ruled by General Noriega gaining more control of its Canal; an international shipping lane in its own right.

Described as one of the greatest minds of the 20th century — since he challenged the course of Linguistics singlehanded in his book *Syntactic Structures* in 1957 — Professor Chomsky was addressing the theme of "US policy in Central America", and how it likely to evolve in a post-cold war world.

The Cold War, he said, had never really existed, and the idea of superpower conflict was only a fragment of the truth. Any cold war that there had been was only typified in Soviet eyes by their aggressive intervention in their socialist satellites; and in US eyes by a series of interventions all round the world.

The problem, concluded Professor Chomsky, was that one side had called off that game, leaving the Americans the dilemma of justifying both interference in other country's affairs, and the increased freedom to use force without concern of superpower sanction.

The United States' task, he said, was, and always had been, to support freedom and democracy in Central America preventing any emergence of independent nationalism.

But the Panamanian invasion, he confided to his audience, had worked well for the United States — so well that the American media had prepared its public since September 1989 against that "fantastic monster, Noriega".

These ideas, and his theory that the incident of December 1989 was a successful use of violence that augured more in the future, confirmed Professor Chomsky's introduction as "a well-known critic of US foreign policy".

The other main theory proposed by Professor Chomsky was that since 1945 the world had developed into 3 power blocs. These were, he said, Europe, Japan and America, and as a result world trade was exchanged in terms of the dollar, the yen and the German mark.

"This idea of new world coming into existence," he said, "had been pretty clear since the 1960s.

NEWS? What's News

If you think you have a news story, bring it in to the Student Offices and ask for Neil. Alternatively ring 558 1117/8, and leave your message.
Edinburgh University announced details yesterday of its proposals for the new Postgraduate Dental Institute as recommended in the McCallum Report which last year condemned the existing undergraduate dental school to closure. The University, critical of the "lack of clarity" in the section of the McCallum report concerning the new postgraduate facilities, has formulated its own proposals which have already been submitted to the institute envisage a unit devoted to general dental practice which would be "recognized areas of need" in postgraduate vocational training and refresher courses for practitioners.

The cost of building the institute are estimated in the proposals at £3.1 million and annual running costs are expected to reach around £500,000 after tuition fees totalling £250,000 have been deducted.

The proposals stress the need for an early start on the new Edinburgh Dental Hospital, in which the postgraduate institute will play a major part.

The existing Edinburgh Dental Hospital is due to close in 1994 and it is feared that the staff needed from those presently employed would be lost without early commitment from the Scottish Office to the new project.

Sir David Smith, Principle of Edinburgh University, said yesterday: "If digital services to the community are to be maintained and some of the key staff are not to be lost, our back-up needs to be matched by firm financial commitments from the Scottish Office, so the plans for the Hospital and the Institute can be finalised and a start made on the building."

Edinburgh University

Maths City

by Andrew Heavens

Plans are afoot which could place Edinburgh at the forefront of worldwide mathematical research.

Last month representatives from Edinburgh and Herriot-Watt Universities, Edinburgh District Council, the Scottish Development Agency and the International Centre for Theoretical Physics came together in the City Chambers to sign a protocol promoting the development of an Edinburgh International Centre for Mathematics. The project is, at present, undergoing investigation by the Edinburgh offices of Scott, Kelso, Segal, Quince and Wickstead.

A significant proportion of the Institute's work will be concerned with the needs of the mathematicians of the third world. Professor Terry Lyons the head of Edinburgh University Maths Department spoke of the possibility of around 150 of third world mathematicians being involved in any given year in three programmes, each lasting between a month and six weeks. Top level researchers, scientists, and lecturers from around the world will be involved in keeping those "crucial people" from developing countries "on the forefront of mathematics" added Professor Robin Knops, Vice-Principal of Herriot-Watt University.

Lyons estimated that a one and a half million pounds would be needed to help fund additional longer term research programmes and the "first class library" that would be set up. He went on to stress the importance the new Institute would have for the University of Edinburgh. "We need and will benefit from top experts," John Smith, President of the University added.

Support for the project has come from all sides. The Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Mr Elfyer Meldrum said "We do not see our Universities as ivory towers but as key institutions of higher education in Scotland, with international standing and an ability to attract and support industry and commerce and advance our economy into the next century."

Sir David Smith, Edinburgh University Principal, also welcomed the proposal, adding "We believe we have a winning idea for Scotland."

EUSA Buses

The EUSA organised bus service to Sciences, Pollock Halls and Marchmont began on Tuesday, with EUSA President Jimmy Quinn expecuting a "healthy response" from students.

The bus service has been planned in response to the increasing number of attacks upon students when they leave the library or the unions at night. The Meadows in particular has been the scene of a number of reported attacks.

The service is operating from Tuesday to Saturday from 9.30pm to 1.30am, with this time being extended till 2.30am on Fridays.

The bus leaves from Appleton Tower every half hour and follows a circular route through Sciences, Pollock Halls, Marchmont, Warrender Park, Tollcross, Bristo Square and returning to Appleton Tower.

Students are being charged a flat fare of 30p, and members of the public can also use the service for 40p. Quinn pointed out that this meant people who use the service will be subsidising students.

EUSA has had to guarantee the company means that the financial burden must be shared between industry and commerce that were offered by the Institute and considered "We believe we have a winning idea for Scotland."

Dental Plan

This April sees the second appearance of the Edinburgh Science Festival. The Miller Group announced last Monday that it had become the Festival's main sponsor, with a "no-strings-attached" £100,000 donation. This year's main theme will be "Food and Drink" but over half of the festival will be concerned with a wide variety of subjects including the first public demonstration of how PFCs damage the ozone layer.

Ron Brown, MP for Leith, fined £1000 for criminal damage. AN optimistic note was in the EUSA Annual Report, published last Wednesday. This was, however, balanced with critical accounts of hardships the University had to face throughout the year, due mainly to government intervention.

The first government policy to come under attack was the Loans Scheme. The University Court was reported to have condemned the scheme for its "possible disincentive effects on access to higher education." Concern was also expressed for the potential threat posed by the Loans Scheme to the Scottish 4-year Honours course and to postgraduate study, "given the debt burden that would have been incurring by first gradation."

Sir David Smith, Edinburgh University Principal, however, insisted that "the year has been one of significant achievement for Edinburgh."

The delivery of the first £1,000,000 royalties cheque from the American Biotechnology Company Ragen for their distribution of Hepatitis B diagnostic kits and vaccines that were developed by the Edinburgh Molecular Biology Department, was also highlighted.

Sir David was also optimistic about the University's finances. He reported that "financial problems have been addressed and our running deficit reduced" and forecasted a modest budget surplus by early 1990.
As the people of Eastern Europe shrug off their shackles and proclaim their freedom, often as not by young students in the forefront of the democratic movement, their voices are not yet heard in the United States, where student union accounts are worth some $80 billion and where the student demonstrations and solidarity activities that were not entirely futile, but in fact represented a victory for student organisation and solidarity, were not entirely futile, but in fact represented a victory for student organisation and solidarity.

Certainly the Government's justification for the introduction of the uploans scheme, that the arguments have been well and often rehearsed: grants have been helplless and the "pensionable classes", why should the public subsidise the higher wage earners of the future? Whilst the Government's stated aim of increasing the number of students (particularly from working class backgrounds) is laudatory. The first two points can be sustained, but the assumptions deriving from the last is more questionable.

Students reveal that these students born of working class parents (groups I and V of the Registrar General's classification) constitute only some 8% of the student population. It is understandable that students would not be interested in continuing from comfortably middle class backgrounds. Furthermore there is the argument that students should pay for an education that will probably earn the students more than the same educational outlay. Whether ever they ever enjoy it but it is precisely they who are subsidising the students.

Clearly, the Government's "resentment" is based on the argument that students were not paying for the uploans from the past. If this is the case, why should they subsidise the future? From the student's viewpoint, the scheme has its points, and the student Education (the "resentment") is based on the argument that the banks ever showed any interest in getting involved in such an unattactive scheme from their point of view. However, the scheme is likely to have the students' interest. The scheme has its points, and the student Education (the "resentment") is based on the argument that the banks ever showed any interest in getting involved in such an unattactive scheme from their point of view. However, the scheme is likely to have the students' interest.

The claim is by no means mere hyperbole. The banks are well aware of the powerful, and the future value of students: student union accounts are worth some £100bn and the entire student banking market is estimated at £7bn. The banks know that students are a healthy investment as those most likely to have the highest bank balance in the future and, once signed up, they are likely to remain loyal for life. So why start on an unpopper footing with your future customers?

These facts were implicitly acknowledged by Stephen Morris (a Tory member of the committee considering the uploans scheme) who, when asked how many states were interested in getting involved in such an unattactive scheme from their point of view. However, the scheme is likely to have the students' interest. The scheme has its points, and the student Education (the "resentment") is based on the argument that the banks ever showed any interest in getting involved in such an unattactive scheme from their point of view. However, the scheme is likely to have the students' interest.

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DURING the past year, media headlines have referred to Mexico City as "the world's most polluted city," "bracing for pollution disaster," and even, "the gas chamber." Although the tone of these headlines may sound alarmist, recent incidents do suggest cause for alarm. One woman woke up to find that twenty-three birds had dropped dead out of the sky into her garden.

The valley of Mexico forms a nicely formed bowl surrounded by four mountainous masses. Into this bowl the basic ingredients of 10,000 tons of metals, chemicals, bacteria and ash are spewn out by the city's 20,000,000 people, 3,500,000 cars and 56,000 industries every morning.

Many major cities around the world already practice large-scale anti-pollution policies. Tokyo began cleaning itself up twenty years ago, and has recently finished the job. Los Angeles started last year, and hopes to be finished in forty years time. In Mexico City, no comprehensive set of policies has yet been put together. As the necessary measures to combat pollution seem to move ever further beyond the economic and political resources of the government, experts predict that Mexico City will soon face a killer smog worse than the one which hit London from 1948-1952, which killed hundreds of people.

According to the Secretariat of Urban Development and Ecology (SEDUE), during the latter part of the 1980s, the acceptable level on ozone standards was exceeded on average three hours a day. SEDUE has established that the maximum average concentration of 0.11ppm in one hour may be exceeded only once a day. By comparison, the U.S. standard establishes that the maximum average concentration of 0.12ppm may be exceeded only once a year.

Inadequate rubbish collection for the 8000 tons of refuse produced daily adds to the problem. The rubbish collectors are a powerful organization and they "recycle" much of what they collect by reselling. Thousands of people live near rubbish dumps and earn their living scavenging for a number of powerful bosses. While there are regular rubbish collections in the wealthier districts, refuse trucks only pass occasionally through the poorer areas - it is the large parts of the city centre that remain piled with refuse.

Mexico City is faced with another problem. When the Spanish 'discovered' the Mexican capital in the sixteenth century, they built Texcoco, the forerunner of Mexico City, as an island on Lake Mexico. The Spanish drained the lake and built Mexico City in its place. Now large parts of the city centre are starting to sink.

Recently, the government has taken isolated measures to reduce the air pollution. In order to combat morning traffic and keep children at home, the government ordered schools to be closed during January 1989. A teachers' strike in the national capital that this cannot be repeated this year; since too many school days have already been lost. However, in November, the government introduced the "day without car" scheme, where every car is kept off the road on a certain day of the week.

However, there is still no efficient method of checking the emission standards of cars, let alone those in industry. From next year, all new cars will have to be fitted with catalytic converters. However, as the car replacement rate is under 5% a year, it remains to be seen what sort of effect this will have.

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ALTERNATIVE PROSPECTUS 1990

requires Faculty Editors and contributors to write short reviews of First Year Courses.

Please contact the 'AP' EDITORS at the EUSA Offices or telephone CHRS on 343 2648 or Stewart on 666 6388.
SEVEN students were arrested including the former President of the SRC at the end of last year for behaviour likely to cause a breach of the peace. The arrests followed incidents at the campus of the University of Technology in Freetown. Students had grown frustrated because their demands for a commission of inquiry into the allegations of homosexuality among academics had not been met.

The incidents that led to the arrests included a break-in at the Staff Amenities centre, the takeover of a security post and the kidnapping of several campus security guards. Some students said that they would take the law into their own hands and eject the academics accused of being homosexual.

However, when the case of the 7 came to court the charges were dropped due to the lack of prosecution witnesses. It is believed by some members of staff that vital witnesses, both security guards and students, had been intimidated. This comes on top of accusations that the SRC acted unconstitutionally in calling for elections for the Sabbatical Post.

Members of the academic staff are also dissatisfied with the University authorities who they accuse of incompetence. The deputy Vice-Chancellor has resigned and the position is still vacant. The student body has also levelled accusations of maladministration and financial impropriety against the University authorities.

Many of the students, especially those in charge of the SRC, see Christian fundamentalism as the root of the problem. They are focusing on the long standing ban on student unions, which was imposed on occasion, because students had turned to another 'import' from Europe - Christianity, especially in its fundamentalist version. Christianity has itself helped to erode traditional PNG society by replacing the ancient tribal religions. Some fundamentalist churches have banned the eating of pork, the most widely eaten meat in PNG.

The result of this adoption of Christian fundamentalism has been the emergence of bigotry as witnessed at Unitech (University of Technology). The university has transformed from being a bastion of free speech and thought to become dominated by a clique who have forced their views on their fellow students. It has been reported that students who do not conform have been beaten up.

It is widely believed that the university authorities secretly agree with some of the students aims. The Registrar recently announced that single mothers would not be welcomed in university-owned accommodation. The Registrar of local newspapers of events at Unitech have been sympathetic to the students.

The real belief that changes could and would occur came with the impetus which followed the opening of the Berlin Wall. Suddenly everyone felt that anything was possible. The government refused to resign, but ended up by being publicly humiliated as the Soviets leader of the Prague Spring, Dubcek, addressed the nation. But in comparison to the bloody violence of Tiananmen Square and the Romanian Revolution, the sudden resignation of the Party was an unexpected peaceful event. The change in attitudes among people that I met was stark. On a Christmas card from a friend was written: "We hope Havel will become our President. We have been on strike for four weeks."

Last February Charlie Wiseman visited Prague. Since then fundamental attitudes have undergone a stark transformation. His personal experience highlights these changes.

President Momoh (centre) promises the return of student unions.

The outcome of last terms demonstrations was a decree by the President of Sierra Leone which closed the university two weeks early. Students were also ordered to vacate university at only a few hours notice.

The closure of the university, designed to halt an escalation of the tension, has been successful in the short term, but has done nothing to allay the grievances which lie behind the discontent. Students have now returned to the Njala campus for the new term to find that little has been done to improve their conditions. Although there is at present electricity in the evenings, no guarantees have been given that current fuel supplies to the local power station will be maintained. The problems of water and food rationing remain unsolved. At the university graduation in December President Momoh promised that meetings would be held to discuss the re-establishment of student unions. Students, however, remain pessimistic about the chances that unions will be permitted in the near future.

There is also little expectation that significant improvements in living conditions will be forthcoming. Student unrest looks set to continue.
CURLING

LAST TERM the much awaited Rifle Club v. Curling University challenge took place, four teams playing for 2nd place (two hurlers and two shooters) were to battle it out at the Pleasance, Johnstone's hall and at Murrayfield ice rink.

Shooting started at 1pm with some promising scoring from the experts: Alex with one dropped point, Gordon with three dropped points, but well in the lead was Lesley with 102 dropped points. Billy must also come in for some criticism after making his first shoot since a literally ear-muff shattering experience on the rink. After three hours fierce competition Lorina's team of Gordon, Steve and David emerged as clear winners. Some did suggest this was a loaded (sorry- ed.) team, but Lorina shot (even scored ed.) down this myth with outrageous accuracy.

On to Murrayfield at 5pm for the second part of the challenge, and after much muscle paining and falling over by the shooters (serves you all right for laughing at Hamish's inability to point the rifle in the general direction of the target), the games began. At half time it was apparent that Hamish had been having a bad day at the curling as well, with the chance that he was about to lose to one of curling's "little" men, i.e. Martin.

In the end Struan's team of Julia, Alex and Lesley achieved a scoreline Lorina's team of Gordon, Steve and David 11-10. But the team spirit was still very much alive and the girls fought their way to another victory.

The National League boys were defeated by Jets 3-1 sets and never looked like making a serious challenge all game. Injuries in both teams (who said volleyball's not a contact sport?) and the Standard of play suffered this weekend but hopefully next term the club will continue to build on the successes of the past few months.

Vivien Barclay

FOOTBALL

KEN MURPHY, the lovable Edinburgh University man, who he undoubtedly is last term with a breathtaking display of sheer individual brilliance.

In the process, he broke a record which has stood for four years and joined the ranks of the famous names who have donned the old blue and green - scoring four goals.

Edin Uni 1st XI St Andrews Uni 2

Murry's display acted as a catalyst to light the fire of his fellow players, coaxing them out of their shells, allowing the kind of football so often left behind on the Pellerhill training pitch.

Chamberlain continued his scor ing run notchting another two superb goals whilst Findlay, Dominant in middle of the park, put his name down for the standard of play suffered this weekend, but hopefully next term the club will continue to build on the successes of the past few months.

Mucumey

Volleyball

With the term drawing to a close, both National League teams seemed to have gone "slightly off the boil". The National League girls won 3-0 against a very weak. Pakirk side in a dull match with erratic and scrappy play by both teams. The girls have certainly not been fulfilling their potential in the last fortnight but the team spirit is still very much alive and the girls fought their way to another victory.

The National League boys were defeated by Jets 3-1 sets and never looked like making a serious challenge all game.

The Sports Ball is sections are always for new writers and has plenty of opportunities for anyone wishing to get involved. We would love to have a couple more people, as well as those who would like to try this again. If you would like to please come to a meeting on Monday 15th January in the Student office at 1:30 pm. Thanks.

Struan MacAulay

Sports Ball

The social highlight of the sporting calendar is the Sport's Union Ball, to be held on February 1 at the Assembly Rooms. A great opportunity for club members from throughout the country to meet as friends, and not adversaries. Sportsmen and women that compete from the highest University and National level to basic club level all meet together at what has become a great annual event.

The ball promises to be no exception. Five hundred club members from around the country will descend on Assembly Rooms to begin their night of revelry. After a five star sit down dinner, the raffle will be drawn, offering plenty of opportunities for anyone wishing to get involved. We would love to have a couple more people, as well as those who would like to try this again. If you would like to please come to a meeting on Monday 15th January in the Student office at 1:30 pm. Thanks.

Struan MacAulay

The Sports Centre round-up

The University Squash Club this year plays host to the 1990 British Universities Squash Championships, taking place at the Sports Centre in the second week of February. The finals were last held here in 1987, but Edinburgh failed to take any honours. This year, however, the prospects for success are far healthier, as the Squash Club at present boasts the reigning world champion, Julie Nicol.

Julie, a second year German and History student, is of Scottish cap, helping her country at present boasts the reigning world champion, Julie Nicol.

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Einstein had, he more and more evidence is being. being times of the year. But does up to exams? make

achieve anything, by showing that can 'learn how to learn' they can intelligence is not fixed at birth, by many cases simply to regain their harm a child's learning abilities spends much of his time in his pri-
youngest children with whom he affect anybody from even the

and Dr. Hill is backing up his sometimes controversial theories with some impressive results, but is he really saying that intelligence can have such little bearing on intellectual powers and that

Dr. Hill bases his methods on sever-

Dr. Hill believes that it adversely affects a lot of students in the run

Intelligence is the use of information, not the amassing of it. There are people on Mastermind who have more information in their head than Einstein.

Psychologists now believe that the power of the intellect is far greater than people previously imagined but that, including many students, suffer simply from an inability to absorb information effectively. Maxton Walker talked to Dr Brian Hill of the Edinburgh Centre for Accelerated Learning about how new learning techniques are being employed to help people discover the potential of their own minds.

Another factor that can diminish a person's effectiveness in their work is their basic self-esteem, something that Dr. Hill finds particularly lacking in Scots as a whole. "Scots tend to have humility which can be a great virtue but there is a very thin line between humility and servitude. If you have an intellect that works at 60% and high self esteem, then you will do better than a person whose intelligence works at 80% with a low self esteem because a person with low self esteem is simply not going to use their intelligence."

So the appearance of stupidity can often be misleading, derived as it often is from an inability to learn effectively but once the problem has been identified, ways to combat them must be found. Dr. Hill bases his methods on several fronts. Firstly there is the so-called Neuro Linguistic Programming (NLP) Psychotherapy, around which he has his internal Eye Scan which looks at the unconscious eye movements

we make when retrieving infor-
mation or when we create sound

If you have an intellect that works at 60% and high self-esteem then you will do better than a person whose intellect works at 80% with a low self-esteem.

A new paper from the work of Dr. Hill is his views on his society is changing academically. Each person's society is changing academically. Each person's to nip out and raid a post office for money. I could then every major
criminal in the world would have a

The success of the system has been documented by the number of children previously discarded as academically useless that Hill has managed to help; in some cases placing previously remedial children amongst the top of their class back in school.

A particularly interesting snippet from the work of Dr. Hill is his views on his society is changing academically. Each person's view of life changes as they learn and develop. Some people have a right brain which is the creative side to a person's character, and the left side which looks after the logical, calculating aspects of a person's character. Dr. Hill claims to see a shift in how people are using their brains. At the moment education is biased towards developing the left side of the brain, with most emphasis being placed upon the subjects like mathematics that require rigorous logic. Now he sees a change whereby the development of both sides of the brain is taken on a more important role. "I can see a shift in society away from the left brain' simply because we don't need left brain people because we have computers which is virtually the perfect left brain but can't touch the right side of the brain; most of the people in finals at schools are right brain' boys."

"One way in which people can help their kids is by encouraging Baroque music in the background while they work. This type of music helps to stimulate certain areas of the brain that aid learning and also help to relax you," although perhaps people who think they may be workaholic should take some comfort from the fact that there is nothing unusual about not liking study, and even admits that he does enjoy "playing his own self and that anybody with any creativity is unlikely to feel comfortable about sitting plodding through a pile of work."

But can he give any advice to students who find themselves unable to work or to absorb information effectively, or even those who have the rarer but still problematic problem of being workaholics whereby they can end up doing up to 14 hours of work every day?

It is obvious, even from a glimpse of Dr. Hill's work, that the potential for this type of teaching is virtually limitless. He believes that anybody is capable of reaching graduate level in education with the right type of teaching, and although he uses his methods for private teaching sessions at the moment he is hopeful that existing accelerated learning techniques will eventually be adopted as standard in all state schools with results that could be almost literally mind blowing.
John Smith is the very public face of the new Labour Party and one of the key minds behind it in his capacity as Shadow Chancellor. While Neil Kinnock often indulges in overblown rhetoric John Smith weighs every word with intense care considering all possible interpretations that might be made from it before reaching the unforgiving light of the TV studio.

He is not however slow to voice his opinions and is numbered as one of the fastest thinkers in Parliament, being generally acknowledged as being one of the few speakers to be able to equal Mrs Thatcher in Parliamentary debate. It is little wonder than that he was reputedly to replace Neil Kinnock as leader. His influence is such that during the recent policy review it might have been written largely by himself alone. It certainly bears a close resemblance to his own political philosophy, gone are the days of passion, idealism, fiery rhetoric, and the fierce dogmatism of the old style Labour. The new party is more sober, practical and sensible - not too unlike John Smith in fact.

He is often in exams to argue for instance, that high growth can be reconciled with social justice, that there is no contradiction between the two. The new pragmatic approach has undoubtedly done much to improve the standing of the party in the country, banishing the taint of 'Loony Left', but it has the disadvantage of leaving the voters uninspired. Smith emphasised the need for Labour to convince the electorate that they are not only capable of handling the economy but also of providing greater prosperity, and thus having a fighting chance of winning the next election.

The consequence of Tory policies of the early eighties are all too clearly reflected in the monthly inflation and trade figures he claims and the underlying problems caused by the reduction in the manufacturing sector. This coupled with fading memories of the last Labour Government will, he hopes, aid a Labour victory at the next General Election.

If Labour were to win the next election the strong influence of John Smith could mean Britain following the Japanese model for economic development, one of co-operation between private and public sectors. It will certainly mean that the economy would be one of the top priorities, with concern over efficiency and productivity being paramount. Smith sees the State's role as being supportive rather than dominant or non-existent with emphasis placed on the development of Britain's education system and skills.

Charming though sober in manner, he appears the picture of happy contentment despite being weighed down by problems of state and also health - having recently suffered a heart attack. He expressed a willingness to give up politics if his health demanded it, confesses however that he is not health obsessed he includes lengthy descriptions of his new calorie counting diet in his encounters with the media and has even been pictured walking on the Bruid Hills.

A formidable man with a keen rigorously trained intellect the question of whether Labour win the next election depends upon him as much as Neil Kinnock, since as shadow chancellor he will not only have to represent but also formulate his party's economic policies. If he succeeds in persuading the electorate that he is sufficiently capable of handling the economy and also providing growth and prosperity his party could well win. If he fails they will certainly lose, again.
In the wake of Labour MPs' failure to have the Standing Committee on Education (Student Loans) Bill adjourned, Wendy Erskine Steele talked to Tony Worthington, Opposition junior spokesman for education for Scotland. He provided a contrasting view to Robert Jackson's vision for the future of higher education which was expressed in the last issue of 'Student'. 
Mr Jackson has lost track of all reality, and, in fact, has educational policies which will in future discourage demands for education. I am concerned for women, and the working classes.

I questioned the Minister on the recent backdown of the banks on the loans issue. Of this, he expressed no surprise upon their decision. He believes that fundamentally the banks see the scheme as being costly to themselves and ultimately will hammer the finances of the tax payer. And for a much longer period than the Government originally stated. Plus there is the added fear of loans not being repaid. This, of course, is known to be a problem of great magnitude within the American system of Higher Education. It is also known that there is little to the American Government can do to recover these debts once incurred.

I then challenged Mr Worthington on Mr Jackson's moral viewpoint of students being "demanding" in their entitlement to education in this country. He put down to the "muddled political philosophy" that he and the politics of Mr Jackson. He believes that being a citizen of the U.K. means "that you have access to the finest things in society". The example Worthington gives is that of broadcasting. "Just now we all have the opportunity to view the best available, that's Labour Propaganda does not seek. However this simply will not be the case in the future".

Currently Britain is suffering from a 20 billion pound trade deficit, this due largely, Mr Worthington claims, to imports exceeding our exports. And because of this, he says, it is impossible to receive a loans scheme at this time in history, never mind its impotence at any other time.

If the Labour Party are elected into office at the next General Election then I am confident that we can manage to reverse the loans scheme with the minimum of fuss.

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However I managed to trace Tony Worthington, the junior spokesperson for Scotland to his holiday spot in Arran, and having 'fixed' him the article by Robert Jackson, I asked him by phone to deliver his comments.

Tony Worthington took over from East Fife MP Harry McLeish last November, to become Junior Spokesperson for Scotland for Education, besides also juggling a whole box of tricks dealing with employment training and social issues of that nature.

He has been an MP since 1987, having been educated at Glasgow University and then the London School of Economics. He went on to become a lecturer, and was a Regional Councillor from 1977 until 1987, when he qualified at Strathclyde and Milngavie seat for Labour. His special interest in politics lies in home affairs.

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BABY's Got A Gun have, in their present line-up, been gigging almost constantly for the best part of three years. After the release of the Suicide Girl single in 1987 they underwent changes in both their personnel and their musical direction. Initial punk influences have been superceded by a love of classic rock and roll bands, from The Who to Guns 'n' Roses and back again. 1990 looks like being the year when the hard work finally pays dividends with the Music In Scotland Trust giving the band £5,000 to record a mini album while CBS are currently in negotiations with the band's lawyers and a host of record company A&R men braving the trip North to catch them live. The only surprise is that it has taken so long.

The second half of last year saw the band playing Livingston Forum with David Bowie's Tin Machine, Glasgow Barrowlands with The Dammed and London's famous Marquee with Zodiac Mindwarp and The Love Reaction and The Almighty, on each occasion winning over unsuspecting audiences. It's easy to see why. The fusion of infectious rock and a commanding visual presence is unrivalled by any other unsigned Scottish band. They move seamlessly from epic ballad (Twenty Years) through stadium anthem (Big Slide) to irre sistibly aggressive pop (Heaven). There's no flirtation with Americana and no glorification of working class roots, just honest-to-goodness rock and roll.

See Baby's Got A Gun at The Venue on Saturday night.

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**HAPPY MONDAYS**

Glasgow Barrowlands

HERE we go all over again. Every few years the music press like to wet their collective paws over something that's supposed to be “the new punk.” In the past few months they've latched on to the (relative) success of Manchester's Stone Roses and Happy Mondays and proclaimed them as pop saviours for the Nineties. An act of desperation or the stirrings of something great? The jury's still out.

The most interesting thing about this indie-dance crossover (or whatever they're calling it this week) is how little its participants actually have to say. The ethos that people like to dance and have a good time is essentially the same as that espoused by the supposedly “evil” SAW. The only difference is whether you choose to dance in a muddy field or in a tacky nightclub. Ian Brown has nothing intelligent to offer beyond how wide your flares should be and Shaun Ryder seems to revel in being patronised about his days in the remedial class at school. Welcome to the blank generation.

But they're not going to catch me out that easily. The appeal of bands like Happy Mondays is underpinned by the sense that what they're doing is in some way new and a part of “you” culture. To try to intellectualise or analyse it is to play totally into their hands. The band's Barrowland had more the atmosphere of a huge party than a normal gig, and the venue can't have seen too many bands that had literally every single person dancing. The stuff off Bummed is even more off intellectualise or analyse it. The appeal of bands like Happy Mondays is underpinned by the sense that what they're doing is in some way new and a part of “you” culture. To try to intellectualise or analyse it is to play totally into their hands.

Inevitably the progress of Stone Roses and Happy Mondays is going to be compared right down the line. On this showing give me Happy Mondays' squallid low-life tales any day. Tops, I think the phrase you're supposed to use these days.

Desire Fehy

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**POP WILL EAT ITSELF/ NED'S ATOMIC DUSTBIN**

London Marquee

“Grippe-bo, Grippe-bo...” is the cry from the selection of undesirables squashed into the squalid surroundings of the Marque rose to a crescendo, before being halted by the arrival of Pop Will Eat Itself, fresh back from a triumphant Australian tour. And what is that made PWEI go down so well in the land whose idea of culture rarely extends beyond Paul Hogan and Kylie Minogue? We have Clint, clad in nothing but a truly revolting pair of leather trousers, leaping like an epileptic salmon, sneering like Billy Idol and bringing the audience in his oh-so-attentive Black Country accent. We have Graham, confined to a wheelchair due to a broken ankle, but shooting up and down a sort of vertical escalator arrangement like Ironside on acid, screeching into a megaphone and looking rather frustrated. We have an old English sheepdog playing one guitar. And we have some rather nondescript fellow playing the other.

But guitars could well be done without — indeed the whole band could well be done without — as a succession of tapes provide the majority of tonight's noise. The occasional out of tune squawk from Clint is the only significant deviation from the recorded versions of most of tonight's set. Why complain? There are enough totally dull bands who are musically totally competent... lack of talent is surely more forgivable than utter tediousness.

And like the fatuously named support act, Ned's Atomic Dustbin, another band evidently struggled to pass their grade four musical theory exam. PWEI are anything but tedious. Adam and the Ants, Met And Kim, and Hawkwind; all of the finest British musical acts of the past decade or two are meshed together into an adrenaline charged rush which leaves you to ponder upon the question of who needs chord changes.

John Tuason
THE SENSELESS THINGS
Postcard CV
Way Cool Records LP

The senseless things are a bunch of likely lads from West London who play melodic teenage love songs. A guitar based pop that pays more than just lip service to the punk/new wave of the Buzzcocks et al. They are even resorting to a rather fast version of The Slits classic 'Shoplifting'. At the dawning of a new decade, dominated by dance music, their début could be seen as dated or even past. However the songs are timeless and enthusiastic. Too Much Kissing is powerful and aggressive but has just enough angst to give it an individual edge. The best of the punk past merged with the cream of US hardcore to produce 'Come Together and Back To Nowhere'. This album has 10 solid songs which all stand up on their own. They may not break any musical ground but they are excellent examples of their kind. 

Incidentally, Way Cool Records my copy of Postcard CV was an 1/8 inch too big for my turntable and had to be filed down at great risk to myself and the previous grooves.

Scott McFarlane

THE LINDEN TREE
John Friendly/ Angel
Headlong Records Single

The Linden Tree are a Glasgow four-piece and this is their first release on the newly formed Headlong label. They don't believe in following the obvious rules having only played a quartet of gigs over the past two years (Paris, Belfast and twice in New York). The music is just as evasive, John Friendly is vaguely folky while Angel touches on blues, both possessing raw potential. Well worth making the effort to find out more about them. For information contact Owen Barrett, 95 Bowrian St, Glasgow, G42 8LE.

James Haliburton

Competition
From Big Fun to Big Black, From the Sundays to the Happy Mondays

the Student Music Pages is the place to find them

If you're interested in music, reviewing gigs or LPs or interviewing famous pop stars come to the music meetings in the Student Offices on Wednesdays at 1.15 pm.
AN interview with Alan Spence is an informative but unnerving experience for a reader going with an eight word limit, faced with a man who has many interests, ideas and concerns. We discussed the integral role of St. Chinian and Eastern philosophy in his life and in his writing, his primary school literary experiments with his insistence upon and enthusiasm for the establishment of writers' groups. As the pages filled with words I realised that some pretty rigorous pruning lay ahead of me.

Looking back on his own early experiences as a writer he explained why he was so insistent on the need for writers' groups with accessibility to writers with experience. 'It was lucky that fairly early on I met other Glasgow writers. When I was about 19 I met Tom MacGrath the playwright right, his house had become a focus for different things that were going on. He was organising readings so other young writers were dropping in - Liz Lockhead for instance and various musicians. Suddenly you felt in touch with other people who were creative and that gives you a sense of being part of something more. There is a danger of being very turned in on yourself if you are doing something like writing - you can become divorced from other people and that is one of the benefits of having something like a group. People can come along and realise, God there are other people doing this. Similarly the feedback you get in the group situation can be very helpful. It can be hard, sometimes, to take criticism but you have to learn to be able to do that but at the same time you must have confidence in your own work, enough to go ahead and write what you want to write. The discussion can get quite heated - it's not a bad thing for people to get passionate when they're facing up to what it is they value and what it is they strongly object to in a piece of writing. As long as they don't get personally offensive. There is a fine line between criticising someone's work and criticising them, especially when you are dealing with poetry which is so personal. That is why, along with the group the one-to-one aspect is very important because they can meet a person and how much and what kind of criticism they can take. As his afternoons are reserved for these kinds of meetings with students he only has the mornings to concentrate on his own writing and inevitably, this work is suffering. His rather eclectic outlook on life influenced by the aforementioned interest in Eastern philosophy and Glaswegian working-class background also influenced his writing. 'There is a quality of Glaswegian humour and the use of language that can be almost surreal. There is a story that Bally Connelly tells about a wee wifie getting off the bus, bustling along with her bags of shopping. Turning around and addressing the bus in general, she says "This is me since yesterday". If you divorce that in my context it's like something out of a surrealist play - it is a great existentialist statement. There is a whole attitude to life, there in that way, of communicating and the humour of it. It is an energy about it, something so real and solid. It's not a specifically Glaswegian thing that we are as who are just coping with life as a struggle. There is a Zen statement, "Everyday life is the road"... that is the way of saying that you don't have to look to the skies for this great truth to be found. You, it's there in yourself. Buddhists say that existence is suffering and yet in the face of that suffering we are happy, we're joyful and we laugh.'

For those Edinburgh students who are interested, Alan Spence holds a writing group every Wednesday afternoon, open to anyone interested enough to attend.
ninetease "Schaffhausen. Side View" and "Monte Rosa" which have a dream-like quality-clear at the centre, dim at the edges.

The illustrations to the "Poems of Thomas Campbell" are a group of beautiful vignettes each one creating its own individual world and with a certain greetings card quality about them.

Until last year the collection lacked a scenic and this void has now been filled spectacularly with "The Bell Lighthouse" purchased for a measly £820,000. The storm tossed scene over the massive structure of the lighthouse is dwarfed by a huge sea and the drawing of the foaming spume of the great waves is miraculous. Campbell's painting is a precise代表 of the destructive forces of nature as they overarch the fragility and thinness of mankind.

Not surprisingly this exhibition is popular with the public and so long as you don't mind shuffling around the room with a few gnat bites or several tourists it passes a relatively pleasant half-hour. On a more serious note it is a rare opportunity to appraise the breadth of work of one of our greatest painters.

Eleanor Wood

ROBIN HOOD AND THE BABES IN THE WOOD

King's Theatre

Until 17 Feb

"WHAT A WEE STOT-TER" cries Una McLean's Dame of Robin Hood and it main ly from the two stooges such as... of Julio Iglesias.

"This at the King's provides the atmosphere, for light and colour a more serious note it is a rare opportunity to appraise the breadth of work of one of our greatest painters.

Eleanor Wood

1090 AT THE 369

"Shadow and Its Shadow" by Kjell Torriset.

RECENT WORK BY KJELL TORKOSET

369 Gallery

until 27 January

Kjell (pronounced shell) Torriset is the visiting artist in residence from Norway at 369 Gallery. This is his first man show in Britain and although the exhibition is not extensive it certainly reveals the style of an original and highly motivated individual.

There are very few paintings on display and variety is achieved more through a range of mediums than through a range of styles - from acrylic on canvas to gesso on paper to monotype. What is gesso? you might well ask yourself. For the record it's a white chalky substance and monotype?

A type of 'bastard' printing explained the artist! There is a definite theme which runs through works such as "Tabernacle" and "Fishing for Souls," to the eight pieces which make up "Source of Intention" as the artist currently has an avid interest in the effects of symmetry in his work. The result of the classically balanced "greco-Roman" design in works like "Tabernacle" is meditative and the messsy web of streaked and dripping paint, the body which is almost life-size, appears to float . . .

"Source of Invention I-VIII" uses a similar design but, on close inspection one sees the small figures of two babies facing one another which form part of all eight designs. The meaning? This is the source, one presumes. The source? Torriset verified that he has been looking back to Renaissance artists such as Raphael classical inspiration where form and harmony are more important to the artist than content.

In the works "Newborn F" and "II", the simple background space characteristics of Torriset - reveals a newborn child with umbilical chord still intact. The whole picture is submeraged in a blood-red and the style and subject are reminiscent of the early work of Francis Bacon.

"Diagonal Float" is a work in acrylic on canvas and it stylizes that amid the berry web of streaked and dripping paint, the body which is almost life size, does actually appear to float. Strange too, that the picture works at all; it seems washed in a murky yellow, the body is ill defined yet anatomically correct.

Strange and moving - if for nothing else it's similarity. Similar to this is "Double semi-circle" - again the painting is unadulterated and one is forced to concentrate on the figure - to meditate on the subject. This I believe, is the artists intention and if this is so, he has certainly achieved his aim.

Victoria O'Brien

PAINTINGS BY CLAUDIA PETRETTI

369 Gallery

until 27 January

BRICK REDS, dark ultramarine and deep violet and bluish tints which are all represented in one of the major exhibitions of one of Scotland's most promising young portrait artists.

Claudia Petretti has, since graduating from the Edinburgh College of Art in 1988, received considerable exposure nationwide and now exhibits her latest works with a punchy, iconic style far removed from realistic photo-portraiture.

Since Monteguani, there has been a tendency in portraiture to project a unity into the work that is more than an expression of the character and mood of the sitter and consequently in this collection there is an element of characture, an almost obsessive concentration on certain features. Claudia Petretti's strong, almost overt facial minimalism will give her models, even those not of Mafia members somewhat resembles a collection of portraits of Mafia members

The limited range of expression and overt facial minimalism will not please everyone but the exhibition will be remembered for it's vital, discordant and almost Fauvist colouring.
Mystic Pizza delivers in the history of cinema, who forms the centre of this film. In as much as a film this empty can be said to have a centre, Kat wants to go to Yale to study Astronomy, but this costs, so in addition to working at Mystic, Dianne Weist, Jason Robards, Rick Moranis and Tom Hulce are all in this but no-one (save Martin) is on screen enough for the audience to care about them and the only thing that prevents the four stories from becoming lost is their predictability.

In addition there are some wonderfully implausible plot twists, some embarrassing serious bits, but worst of all is the central idea of the film, namely that children are so wonderful and lovable, that parenthood brings out the best in anybody. Given that in the real world this is so tragically untrue, any film that seeks to propose having a baby as the solution to marital problems has to be deemed at least slightly offensive. This would matter less if Parenthood was a particularly compelling film but Ron Howard seems to be determined to ruin what little pleasure he has managed to get out of the script by allowing his pacing of the last half hour to disintegrate. Faced with the problem of how to tie up all the loose ends and solve all of the problems he has created for his characters, Howard blows it totally by dragging out to two-tentative minutes what he should have said in two, and Randy Newman's intrinsically sugary score just makes it worse. What Parenthood represents is an enormous waste of script, acting, direction and a lot of money to produce something bland and mediocre. A lot like parenthood, I suppose.

Toby Scott

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Mystic Pizza: Disappointing Parenthood

The once great Steve Martin in the disappointing Parenthood.

Odeon

Dir. Ron Howard

WE ARE ALL raised by someone as children, and most of us will be parents ourselves someday, so there is, and always has been, a strong appeal in films about childhood and parenthood. It is also a fact that babies are IN this year, especially in the movies (Three Men and a Baby etc). Ron Howard's Parenthood plainly hopes to succeed with most audiences by mixing in babies, parents, marriage, love, sport and education.

It also has a fairly big name cast and a series of painfully corny jokes about sex, violence, materialism and Steve Martin falling over. Confused? you won't be. Parenthood is a simple-minded film with such a gentle message (be nice to your kids and don't expect too much of them) that it could have been reduced to a 15 to a PG certificate with the removal of only about two minutes of footage. This would also have reduced it to being only 28 minutes too long.

The story is that of the extended family centred upon Gil Buckman (Steve Martin) and his wife Karen (Mary Steenburgen). Between his family and those of his sisters and their parents we have children in each of the four stages of childhood: baby, school-age, teenage and over-21. Within each of these categories there are a couple of good jokes to be had, but with four essentially independent stories going on there is little room for characterisation amongst the mass of major roles.

finally there is Kat, the slowest of lives, far too old and uninteresting as a Big Mac. Mystic Pizza, disappointingly, turns out to be the name of an Italian restaurant in Mystic, Connecticut and film is about the three sisters who work there and their attempts to find true love. First there is Jojo, who passes out food, conjuring up a host of worthless, vain millionaire who struggles in his attempts to prove to her that he is anything other than a shallow, self-centred, materialistic pig. This she desperately wants him to do as she has realised that his Porsche is the only way out of Mystic for her.

Finally there is Daisy, who attracts the attentions of a couple of good jokes to be had, and probably twice that number of some reasonable talent and a soporific score this really is one to be avoided.

Cliché Spotters will join the League of Cliche Spotters right now. Director Donald Petrie, however, behaves as if it's impossible to predict this, and the result is like listening to a lengthy joke whose punchline you have already guessed. Voltaire once said that life is made up of tedious and unwelcome surprises but Mystic Pizza keeps it simple by cutting out the latter whilst pretending that it has a story that keeps the audience riveted. Petrie directs with the wit, flair and imagination of a spaghetti and meatballs but the major problem with this film lies in the screenplay which, with four people credited and probably twice that number involved altogether, really was written by committee. The characterisation is so poor and the acting so boring that we can't even feel for Kat, Daisy or Jojo. With some stop-motion animation and a soporific score this really is one to avoid. Great title, bad movie.

Toby Scott
In a career spanning more than twentyfive years, Ken Russell has been variously hailed as one of the few true innovators in British cinema and also as a worthless showman. With the release of his latest film The Rainbow at Christmas the debate started once again. Here Jonathan Barnard and Tom Hiney take a less than complimentary look at Russell and his films.

The Rainbow

Dir. Ken Russell

LAWRENCE ’S prequel to Women In Love, one knows, and Russell’s final death-angle before Lair of the White Worm, one hopes. Russell rewrote the book for the big screen, his mutant translation finishing as might a kowt fruit shoved through a juice extractor, no formative beauty, but plenty of slush.

One can just excuse Lawrence’s rantings on love, life and fecundity by concentrating on the extraordinary beauty and structure of his prose (if you’re into that sort of wank), but Russell declares: “How to Live the Ken and DH Way” in an unforgivably promising style. Lawrence’s passionate and all-consuming beliefs are translated into a quasi-party political broadcast of absurd simplicity, as the audience is dictated to by footage of moon, wild horses and Paul McCartney undergoing spiritual inhibition by raging waterfalls (a damp screw to me and you); images of the sledgehammer school.

The script, as does the novel, insensibly sacrifices characterisation for social comment. A shane that such a lovely bum as Paul’s is compromised by the insertion of the cotton Lawrence/Russell bonk.

It wasn’t all bad. Glenda Jackson and the English countryside both give their usual ghastly polished performances, but personally I’d rather risk a trip through the round, square or arched window than endure this film; they might give you more to think about.

Johnathan Barnard

The Dream Team

THE DREAM TEAM

Cannon

Dir. Howard Zweiss

FOUR mental patients, played by Michael Keaton, Christopher Lloyd, Peter Boyle and Stephen Furst are taken on a day out in the real world by their therapist, who promptly stubs upon a crime and vanishes. This leaves the “Dream Team” to fend for themselves in the big, bad city.

In what could be described as an ensemble comedy, Billy (Keaton) is a writer with unpredictable aggressive phases, Henry (Lloyd) thinks he’s a doctor and is obsessed with rules, Jack (Boyle) believes he’s Jesus and Albert (Furst) speaks only in the jargon of a baseball commentator. This gives a lot of potential for humour but fails to raise more than the odd smile. This may be because, Keaton nails the ‘loonies’ but is merely deluded at all times, which seems less realizable than having them fade in and out of their obsessions. Writer Joe Connolly, when shown genuine transcripts of therapy sessions, is said to have dismissed them as “somewhat limited”. His own efforts, however, produce stereotypes in three cases and an uncharismatic Keaton character.

While this saves the film from being a sickly comic version of One Flew Over The Cuckoo’s Nest, which also featured Christopher Lloyd and was a much better film, it is still poor, unamusing cinema.

Spots of pathos and a stomach-wrenching “kissing through the glass” scene interrupt the silly plot, which involves police corruption and a predictable rescue bid. There’s more of that maudlin sentimentality, telling you what to feel and where, some competent direction and one chuckle-worthy gag, if you can spot it. On the whole though, this is not a film worth spending your money on.

Gavin Boyler

RONNIE: S prequel to Women In Love, one knows, and Russell’s final death-angle before Lair of the White Worm, one hopes. Russell rewrote the book for the big screen, his mutant translation finishing as might a kowt fruit shoved through a juice extractor, no formative beauty, but plenty of slush.

One can just excuse Lawrence’s rantings on love, life and fecundity by concentrating on the extraordinary beauty and structure of his prose (if you’re into that sort of wank), but Russell declares: “How to Live the Ken and DH Way” in an unforgivably promising style. Lawrence’s passionate and all-consuming beliefs are translated into a quasi-party-political broadcast of absurd simplicity, as the audience is dictated to by footage of moon, wild horses and Paul McCartney undergoing spiritual inhibition by raging waterfalls (a damp screw to me and you); images of the sledgehammer school.

The script, as does the novel, insensibly sacrifices characterisation for social comment. A shane that such a lovely bum as Paul’s is compromised by the insertion of the cotton Lawrence/Russell bonk.

It wasn’t all bad. Glenda Jackson and the English countryside both give their usual ghastly polished performances, but personally I’d rather risk a trip through the round, square or arched window than endure this film; they might give you more to think about.

Johnathan Barnard

The Dream Team

THE DREAM TEAM

Cannon

Dir. Howard Zweiss

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Gavin Boyler

Sherilynn Fenn and Richard Tyson discuss Noam-Chomsky in Two Moon Junction.

TWO MOON JUNCTION

Odeon

Dir. Bill Anderson

TWO MOON JUNCTION is the hirid yet static tale of a young bride-to-be and her nicely tanned lover. Described by the producer as being “farther than the Ws”, what they fail to mention is that they take you further backwards to explore such complex ideas, as mild arousal, orgasm and the effect of blue shafts of light on perfectly formed breasts. Sherilynn Fenn is the precious princess-like daughter of a wealthy family with stakes in widespread corruption and mob rule. Her marriage to Jack-a-bit-of-a-bad (and nothing else) is a week off, yet the overpowereing charms of a carnal employee (Richard Tyson) forces her to throw away any context of reality as she plunges into new sexual relations and a state of self-respect.

Two Moon Junction has absolutely nothing to offer except a brief dialogue on ever-lasing corruption in this ‘ever turning earth’. The only suspense is waiting for the groom to find out but even that trifle is not to be. I hoped for a Fatal Attraction dispatch of one of the three just as an excuse for the film to end but instead the overly glossy style from that mythical film school call "class" reduces all limits, forcing one to bring out the nail file.

Unfortunately there are two promising scenes, the collapse of a farmhouse wheel and the wedding itself, but they are both hero about to be blown away. Both scenes fail to live up to the their imagination (imagining thinking ahead) and it becomes a tiresome set of cliches. Two Moon Junction is a pointless, dull film, so don’t waste your money.

Dylan Matthew

Michael Keaton, Stephen Furst, Christopher Lloyd and Peter Boyle in The Dream Team.
18 Thursday, January 11, 1990

CAMEO
38 HOME STREET 222414

VENUS FEVER
A kelly, a beat & a Scottish island
3 pm, 5 pm, 7 pm, 9 pm

SEX, LIES AND VIDEO TAPE
CHECKING OUT
Friday 11.35 pm

ABBA THE MOVIE
SERGEANT PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND
Saturday 11.15 pm

5. THE DEPLIQUENTS
Kris McInnes as a teenage rebel.

FRIDAY

National Gallery of Scotland

The Mound 556 8921

The Edinburgh Art Festival Tie-up Show. Until 27 Jan
Until 21 Feb

Edinburgh College of Art
Laurnston Pl 222 9311

M.D.S. Degree Show
The first four students to take their Masters of Design at the college exhibit their work in the Andrew Grant Gallery. Until 11 Jan
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm

Central Library
George IV Bridge 222 5584

Stained Glass
Glasswork by Grey Smith.
Until 31 Jan
Mon-Fri 9.30 am-6.30 pm; Sat 9 am-1 pm

Talbot Rice Art Gallery
Old College, Univ of Edin 667 1011

Three Scottish Artists
Worries by Nisbet, Thomson and Ferguson. Until 1 Feb
Tue-Sat 10 am-5 pm

City Art Centre
2 Market St 225 2424

Ivon Hitchens
A selection of 40 works, mainly abstract landscapes. Until 21 Jan
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm

Graeme Murray Gallery
15 Scotland St 556 6020

Kate Whiteford
Exhibitions by some of this Scottish artists recently completed graduate projects. Until 26 Jan
Tue-Fri 10 am-5 pm
Sat 10 am-1 pm

Saturday
Baby's Got A Gun
The Venue 557 9073
Hard work has paid off for the 'Baby's' (1) supporter team with the likes of Bonnie 'Tis Macpherson; have prayed. Good grief. No time at all! Support from Look Good in Rags.

Sunday
The Cateran
The Venue, 8.30-10.30
557 3013
A band to watch for in the 90's. Trashy punk irritated and support from Crock of Cream.

Exhibitions

National Library of Scotland

George IV Bridge 226 4351

Ronald Stevenson
Exhibition that charts the life and times of one of Scotland's best known contemporary composers. Until 28 Feb
Mon-Fri 9.30 am-1 pm; Sat 9 am-1 pm; Sun 2 pm-6 pm

GALLERY OF MODERN ART
Belford Road 556 8921

English Art 1930-1960: Paintings
From the Elizabeth Watteau Bequest
Including works by John Piper, Joan Eitham and John Turner. Until end of Jan
Mon-Sat 10 am-5 pm; Sun 2-5 pm

Theatre

Playhouse
Greenisle Pl 557 2590

Cats
The theatre is for those who haven't ventured down Leith Walk in the past two months. Yes, Andrew Lloyd Webber's musical is still on and it has less than a month to run before you hurry. Every day until Sat 4 Feb
7.30 pm (Wed & at 2 Mar 3.30 pm) 66 312 011

Tron Theatre
63 Trongate, Glas. 552 4267

Peter & Pennys Panto
We couldn't forget Glasgow saw its 990 but unfortunately thin in m-ch culture we as would find. A pantomime starring Elaine C. Smith written by Alex Norton. Every day until Sun 14 Jan
7.30 pm (Martin 13 Jan 3.30 pm) £5 (E3)

Filmhouse
Lothian Road 222 2888

J. Bladenburner
Thursday and Friday, 2.30 pm
Thursday only, 6.15 pm

Eat a Bowl of Tea
Departure of life within the corridors of New York's Chathamout after WWII. Thursday, Saturday at 8.30 pm, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Wednesday, 6.15 pm. Wednesday 2.30 pm

Animal Farm
George Orwell's classic in animation. Saturday, 2 pm

Cannon
Lothian Road 223 3036

Parenthood
A very popular US import with Steve Martin. 1.55 pm, 4.45 pm, 7.55 pm

Back to the Future II
On 18th December, 1985, at 1.21 pm, a small stainless steel DeLorean DMC-12 Sports Car started on a journey that was to change the course of human history for the rest of its inhabitants.

2. The Unbearable Lightness of Being
Quite outstanding depiction of the Czechoslovakian novel. Thursday and Friday, 2.15 pm, 5.30 pm, 7.30 pm

Hungarian Fairy Tale
Winner of best actor prize in the 1987 Locarno Film Festival. Friday and Saturday, 8.45 pm

Beeker and the Model
Irish "Blonde and Clyde" saga. Sunday to Tuesday, 6.45 pm and 8.45 pm

Cinemas

The Traverse

369 Gallery
223 Cowgate 255 5425

Fiona Carlisle
Exhibitions of the Scottish artist, now resident in Crete. Until 27 Jan
Mon-Sat 10.30 am-5.30 pm

The Architecture Gallery
20 Chambers St 667 1011

Alchemilla
Drawings from the Italian design group who specialise in abstract furniture and design. Until 21 Jan
Mon-Fri 10 am-6 pm; Sat & Sun 10 am-5 pm

Netherbow
43 High St 556 9579

Shorelines
Paintings, sculptures and engravings by Jane Fletcher and Susan Bingham. Until 27 Jan
Mon-Sat 10 am-5.30 pm

TD London Scotland Office 0272 600101

The Venue 0383 651001

Sunday Night
Cosby's last show
The Venue, 9-10.30
557 3013
A last chance to laugh from the wisecracks of Mr. Cosby. Without the benefit of a teacher. Support from A Ticket for Two.

Music

Cameo
38 Home Street 222414

Venus Fever
A kelly, a beat and a Scottish island
3 pm, 5 pm, 7 pm, 9 pm

Sex, Lies and Video Tape

Checking Out
Friday 11.35 pm

Abba the Movie

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
Saturday 11.15 pm

5. The Depliquents
Kris McInnes as a teenage rebel.

Traverse

Grassmarket
226 2633

Travis
This production of Bertolt Brecht's play by the Pro Name Theatre Company about the last day of Don Juan's life is described as a "high energy production with a little help from the mode of Edith Piaf and Patsy Cline".
Tue 16 Jan 21.15 pm
7.30 pm
£5.00 (E3)

Tuesday

The Traverse

7.30 pm

Traverse

Grassmarket
226 2633

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Tue 16 Jan 21.15 pm
7.30 pm
£5.00 (E3)
THURSDAY

PIERROT NEGRO
The best thing to have happened to a 
Fridays night is a long time - Latin, jazz 
and soul, so grab a space free ticket if 
you can, and get dancing.
Network 2, Tollcross
10.30pm - 4am
£2

SPANISH HARLEM
An incredibly large PA system, so 
that how one tiny your house, go great 
with the room.
The Mission, Cowgate
10.30pm - 4am
£3

BREEZES
More House, this time mixing Glasgow's 
Sham with the old Edinburgh Dunes.
The Mission, Victoria St
10pm - 3am
£2

MARLIE'S
As its suggests, a reggae club to earn for 
an old-skool.
Shady Lady, Cowgate
10.30pm - 3am
£2

SATURDAY

IMMIGRANT CLUB
Independent music with some of the 
better-known classes thrown in.
Shady Lady, Cowgate
10pm - 3am
£2

PACIFIC STATE
Another offering from the Unison crew, if 
you can take it. Really a busy joun of 
an evening.
Waltie House, Cowgate
10.30pm - 3am
£3

KANGAROO KLU
The shoulders are still boggling at this 
big-angling club. Who knew the music 
hasn't changed either.
The Mission, Tollcross
10.30pm - 3am
£2

MAMBO CLUB
The weekday on a Saturday - 
African influences, calypsos and rock.
Make a change.
Network 3, Tollcross
10pm - 4am
£2.50 £2 for members

DEADROCK
Offering live rock and discos, proving a 
point.
The Venue, Calton Road
10pm - 4am

TUESDAY

MESSANGER REGGAE SOUND 
SYSTEM
More serious reggae from an experienced 
DJ. The first time in one's own venue.
The Venue, Calton Road
10pm - 2am
£2

WEDNESDAY

BREAKTHROUGH
Our very own Potterton is becoming a 
happening place (I knew it would be popular a mile off). Getting better by the 
minute, and still with lots of cheap beer to 
top you smiling. And don't those wonderful bar service to get you back 
home afterwards
The Mission, Victoria St
10.30pm - 4am
£1.50/50p for guests. Bring maric card.

THE DEEP
Supposedly another great Wednesday 
club (where are they when you need 
them at the weekend?)
Prince's Street Centre
10.30pm - 4am
£2

HOUSE QUEAK
Still offering a free night's entertainment, 
with all the damage money you could want.
What more can a body ask for?
The Penthouse, Tollcross
10.30pm - 4am

SATURDAY

HEAVEN
Evening: Chambers Street
MONDAY

WINE APPRECIATION 
SOCIETY
"Wines from Africa" by Peter Green in 
Marridge.
7.30pm, Chopinian Centre
TUESDAY

THE EDINBURGH QUARTET
Hayti and Yipped played for you in this 
free house concert.
1.15pm, Royal Concert Hall
WEDNESDAY

POETRY READING
Enter Maryon making his own work in the 
first organized by Alan Spence.
1.30pm, Room 811, U Dist. Free

THURSDAY

NEW YEAR'S SELF-DEFENCE 
CLASS
A continuation of last term's course.
Mon evening Room, St.Louisean's, 
Pollock.
£1.50 a session £40 for the course
EU MOTORCYCLE CLUB
Regular meeting time
8pm, The Pleasance
FRIDAY

BUNAC INFO DESKS
For those of you who want to travel to 
USA, Canada, Australia or anywhere to 
work Also Monday and Wednesday, and 
at 8pm on Thursday 1-2pm, The Pleasance
GREEN BANANA CLUB
Evening: Potterton 
Indie and alternative disco 9.00 admission with maric card.
TEVIOT ROW UNION
Happy Hour 8.30-10.30
Union Session 7.30
BEATBOX: Bop until you drop in the 
Downstairs, Pleasance
INDIE DISCO: Downstairs in the Park 
Room, Pleasance
MTV: Burgers, Chips and Beer in the 
3rd State

TV GUIDE

Spring Term is upon us already, and 
so unfortunately are the Spring TV 
series. Perhaps we should keep our 
television switch on as a tribute to last 
season's Dallas credits. The new 
decade is off to a poor start, as the 
King of Queens goes cheap...

The Channel Directors seem to 
have overspent on their Christmas 
accounts, and it shows.
On Four, a three-week Soviet 
series kicks off with, perhaps, 
our first real glimpse of Soviet life 
through drama, documentary and film. 
Perhaps you'll wash you really had 
defeated — it can't be worse than 
our feeble efforts at "entertainment".

A new series starts on BBC 2 - 
A Sense of Guilt (Tuesday, 9.30 pm), 
proposing "wifish womanising, passion and 
tragedy". In other words, the 
usual middle-class/middle-age 
saga. Expect some public school 
accents and wife-swapping.

On Two, Oranges Are Not The 
Only Fruit (Wednesday, 9.30 pm) is 
worth watching, if only because 
Mary Whitehouse and Co. will 
assuredly object. Exploring 
the intimate relationship between two 
women, Jess and Melanie, it has 
already encountered problems 
with reference to Section 28 and 
its negative portrayal of religion. 
Perhaps the one recommenda-

THE SUNDAY CORRESPONDENT

WHAT'S ON SPONSORED BY

EVENTS

THURSDAY

WOMEN'S SELF-DEFENCE 
CLASS
A continuation of last term's course.
Mon evening Room, St.Louisean's, 
Pollock.
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EU MOTORCYCLE CLUB
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3rd State

INFORMATION

NIGHTLINE
C/o Soceties Centre 
60 Pleasance
6 pm-9 pm
557 4444

LESBIAN & GAY CENTRE 
60 Bruntsfield Street
557 3620

STUDENT COUNSELLING 
3620

OVERSEAS STUDENTS CENTRE 
3620

KING'S BUILDINGS SERVICES 
King's Buildings Union 
West Maitres Road
607 106

CITIZENS ADVICE BUREAU 
25 Merchiston Place
Mon-Fri 9.30-12 pm, 
£2.50 £1 for students
3620

HOUSING ADVICE CENTRE 
27 Waterloo Place
224 4254, ext 6094

HEALTH CENTRE 
Burgess Medical
607 106, ext 3231
3620

ACCOLODES ANONYMOUS 
58 Cockburn Street
12-9 pm
225 6900

An under 18s may be required to 
attend with the parents or guardian.
I felt really pathetic as I stood on the side of the rough track, a pack of blood-thirsty hounds snarling at my feet, and stared around on the scarlet huntsmen mounted on their horses like so many officers in a dragoon of cavalry waiting to ride into battle.

In my hands I clutched a bundle of herbal fly repellant to confuse the hounds and a camera to record any acts of violence committed by the huntsmen or their supporters. It's not much of a defence, I thought, as a red-faced aristocrat glared down at me from his steed and feudal contempt.

Sarah, another hunt saboteur, pulled me out of my terrified paralysis and led me through the ditches and hedges on the side of the road back to the field where we had first seen the hunt congregating.

With a mischievous look in her eye she produced a brass hunting horn from her pocket and blew on it with car-splitting effect. Immediately the pack of hounds began to bay and whistle. Sarah kept blowing and Derrick, another sab, whooped and whistled just like the Hunt Master and, whisper-In.

Suddenly two hounds appeared from the safety of the copse and began racing across the field towards us. We set off at a cracking pace over the grass to the copse on the other side, shouting and whistling to keep the hounds' attention.

But we had not expected to get quite so much excitement earlier that day. When we had arrived in East Lothian the whole affair had seemed very disorganised.

We had found the hunt easily enough. It was advertised in a pretty pub, and we were exhausted by last night's "Napalm Death" concert, so it seemed unlikely they'd be much good on the sab.

Some suggested we 'pre-beat' some woodland. The purpose of this is to send the foxes underground before the hunt arrives, and to spray anti-mate on the paths thereby confusing the hounds.

A place called Fox Culvert seemed a likely target - but the hunt set off earlier than expected, and we had to start the chase. The Chase

The chase began in cars. I drove with Neil - a computer programmer from Edinburgh - in his new MG Maestro.

The hunt tried hard to lose us by a series of back-tracking manoeuvres. They tried hiding in a wood for a bit and then craftily dashed off across the fields, and laughing at each other.

But we could easily keep up with them for in each car were some binoculars, a specially prepared map, and a CB radio ("The same type the IRA use," Neil told me).

At last we heard the Master shouting and screaming at the dogs, trumpeting in the distance like a man possessed. We drove like fury to the sound of his horn, desperate to reach the scene before the fox broke cover.

But it was too late. As we arrived the hounds set off across the fields chasing the terrified fox.

We tried following them on foot, but a large irrigation ditch, which the hounds jumped comfortably, proved unsurpassable. As we stood dejectedly on the wrong side of the wretched ditch, the hounds thundered around us like in Ben Hur, their riders shouting and screaming abuse as they passed.

Eventually we shuffled back to the car and started following along trying to pick up the hunt again. When we heard hunting noises we would bundle out of the car and follow the sound of commotion.

But, more often than not, we would find a couple of miserable riders limping along, covered in mud and bruises, dragging their mounts behind them. I must admit I felt rather sorry for this lot. All they had come for was a good day riding and were not part of the fox killing process at all.

Eventually we stumbled on the hunt proper and the rest you know about. As we sat in the pub at the end of the day, savouring a grand pint of 80/- in a pretty pub, I learnt that we had not been the only ones to go to the hunt.

Two other sabs had done exactly the same thing before us, but instead of hiding they had stood at the edge of a field to catch their breath. A couple of huntsmen or their supporters had thought we'd be making such a fucking fuss over the two of them down. One sab had jumped out of the way, but the other stood still paralysed with fear. As the horse jumped at him the sab on the beat with its chef, knocked the poor bloke flying. Fearing concussio millenniumis, he managed to get airlifted to hospital and I will be interested to find out if he presses charges against the ride.

My lasting impression of the day out was that it had been quite good fun - a nice day in the country etc etc - but that a brisk walk on Arthur's Seat would have been just as good a day riding. Well, they should try some other game if that is what they want.

For a few keen hunters, and the terrier men, the death of the fox is all-important. There are certain humane and effective ways of keeping the fox down, and I think it is right to sabotage these peoples' blood-thirsty depredations.

I had spoken to Melvill Quaron, the Hunt Master, at the end of the day, and he confirmed to me that they did not interest in the fate of the fox at all, they just wanted a good day riding. Well, they should try some other game if that is what they want.

I put this point to one of the sabs. He replied, 'Well who'd have thought we'd be making such a fucking fuss over the Ooze a few years ago.' Good Point.

One cold Saturday morning in November, James Bethell joined the Edinburgh Sab Group in their attempts to spoil the fun of the Eagleton Fox Hunt, and found cruelty, heroism, class hatred, and a jolly good pint of 80/-.