The A.U.T are also seeking new national pay bargaining machinery comparable to that in the civil service. The pay claim was decided upon by the policy making council of the A.U.T in October last year. and negotiations between the CVCP and the A.U.T are due to begin in early February.

Speaking after the pay claim was announced, Kevin Walker, General Secretary of the A.U.T, said, "Our members are pretty critical about the government's attitude to education - from top to bottom. They expect us to come up with a strategy that avoids repeating an annual cycle of erosion. We don't fall for the Thatcherite bargaining climate, which is anyway on its way out."

"It is now our intention to go further into a confrontational arena. Members are, however, determined to fully back this claim which is long overdue," she said. Representatives of the policy-making council justified the claim by saying it was to "redress a decade of salary erosion, had demoralised staff, and had caused enormous problems of recruitment and retention in universities".

The claim is not due to be accepted or rejected until April 1st, but if what a spokesman for the A.U.T called a "satisfactory resolution" has not been found by then, the A.U.T intend to call a special emergency meeting of its policy making council to decide on its next move. The spokeswoman for the A.U.T told Student that "Our members don't readily take industrial action", but she warned "If negotiations break down there's a fair chance of industrial action in the summer term."

The prospects for successful negotiations do not appear good. A spokesman for the CVCP described the A.U.T's pay claim as "ludicrous."

He told Student: "It's up to the AUT to show that universities have had an increase in income of 27% to support their claim."

Professor Peter Vandone, head of the AUT at Edinburgh University was cautious about the chances of a strike.

"It's too early to say but obviously, if the pay claim is rejected, the AUT executive will have to look at all the options," he said.

EUSA President Jimmy Quinn told Student that if there is a strike it's going to affect students very badly, but losing good teaching staff is "what it's going to do."

Quinn added that he could not say if EUSA would support the AUT's claim as it did last year, saying that the question had not yet been discussed by the SRC.

---

**EU KEEPS ITS HEADS**

by Neil Rafferty

THE University of Edinburgh is at the centre of a row after its refusal to allow Aboriginal remains, kept in the Department of Anatomy, to be returned to Australia for burial.

The remains, which include pickled heads and skulls, were originally acquired by the University for research purposes but now, say Aboriginal campaigners, they are simply "collecting dust."

The campaign to have the remains returned is being spearheaded by Mr Michael Malfell, an Aboriginal lawyer. He is particularly interested in the skull of William Lanney, said to be the last Australian Tasmanian, and of great historical and spiritual value. Mr Malfell has demanded the head be returned, "so we can give it a proper Aboriginal burial."

The University itself has been very reluctant to comment on the affair. Professor Kaufman of the Anatomy Department declined to answer any questions and after a later inquiry a spokesman for the department told Student that, "nobody is allowed to comment."

The University's information office did, however, issue a statement on Tuesday afternoon saying that, "the items in the collection were gathered for scholarly purposes and may be seen by those with a genuine academic interest. They are not on public display."

The statement acknowledged that "approaches have been made from time to time about the possible return of some items to their country of origin", but added that, "the department and the University, after consultation have, however, come to the conclusion that... the items are best maintained as a single collection."

The National Museum in Chambers Street, which also owns certain Aboriginal relics, is under similar pressure to return them.

Assistant curator Dr Mark Shaw admitted that the remains were "not being researched at the moment" but added that "when we were asked to return the pieces, we were unable to agree to do that."

Dr Shaw gave "a personal guarantee that they would not be put on display."
BRITAIN SHOULD foster sporting and business links with South Africa according to local Tory, Councillor Iain Hay.

In a controversial speech made at Monday's EU Conservative society lunch, Mr Hay declared his "absolute support for sportspersons who go and get to know the people there."

The Edinburgh District councilor, who made an extensive visit to South Africa last October, said such ties were a way to express disapproval that he was "left out" of the dismantling of apartheid which is currently taking place. Mr Hay said that he found no tangible signs of apartheid in large cities such as Durban and Johannesburg.

In a number of meetings with business, religious and political figures Mr Hay discovered a "tremendous confidence that things are going to change for the better" and he welcomed recent large-scale investment in South Africa as a way of paving the way to a democratic and free enterprise based state system.

The speaker commented that he had encountered little support for further economic sanctions, as demanded by many anti-apartheid activists and lambed Commonwealth leaders such as President Kaunda of Zambia who called for a democratic South Africa, whilst Mr Hay exclaimed, naming one-party states.

Such behavior was denounced as the height of "brumbug and hypocrisy", and Mr Hay said typical of many people who call for the continued isolation of the republic, when "South Africans are asking us to make links, not the reverse."

Councillor Hay concluded by urging sympathisers to speak up against those who wished not a free South Africa, but for a "black dictatorship."

A new strategy is designed being set up in Glasgow. The Student's at Hull University has announced new plans for their anti-loans campaign. They are urging students to apply for vacancies with the Loans Committee. The Student's at Hull University is hopeful that it will be taken on by every faculty.

At Hull University, the Unions are celebrating partial success in their campaign for "marking by machine". The method of exam marking in which a number will be allocated to each student, which will be used instead of the student's name. The various departments have been given the choice of using this scheme. The Student Union is hopeful that it will be taken on by every faculty.

CAMPUS TO CAMPUS

HULL: Student's at Hull University face a bleak time this term. Owing to numerous complaints from local residents magistrates have taken it upon themselves to cut the Union

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 11178, and leave your message.

NEWS? What's News?

by Susan Stephen

AN ORGANIC farming centre has been set up by the Edinburgh School of Agriculture and the University of Edinburgh's Centre for Human Ecology. It will be based in Edinburgh and at Jawterfield's 290 acre farm near Newburgh in Fife.

Funding of £600,000 for the centre's first two years of operation has been raised from Safeway plc, the Scottish Development Agency and the E.E.C.

The project will cover research into organic beef and organic vegetables, a whole range of demonstrations of organic techniques.

Also provided at the centre will be an information, advice and training service, working closely with the Organic Advisory Service and the Agricultural Training Board. The information

Tory Supports SA Links

by Steve Martin

The N.U.S. in Scotland have announced new plans for their anti-loans campaign. They are urging students to apply for vacancies with the Loans Committee. The Student's at Hull University is hopeful that it will be taken on by every faculty.

Simply incredible to suggest that the banks involvement is something that can be discarded. The committee does not know and cannot know what it is talking about.

A spokesperson for the N.U.S. in London gave details of a rally to be held in Hyde park on 15th Feb to protest against the loan scheme, adding his pleasure that the banks had pulled out.

The Department of Education however confirmed that the student loans bill would go ahead and expressed surprise that the banks had withdrawn from the scheme. Fresh proposals would soon be announced but they had been held up due to the banks' withdrawal immediately before Christmas.

All at Hull University, the Unions are celebrating partial success in their campaign for "marking by machine". The method of exam marking in which a number will be allocated to each student, which will be used instead of the student's name. The various departments have been given the choice of using this scheme. The Student Union is hopeful that it will be taken on by every faculty.

CAMPUS TO CAMPUS

HULL: Student's at Hull University face a bleak time this term. Owing to numerous complaints from local residents magistrates have taken it upon themselves to cut the Union

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 11178, and leave your message.

NEWS? What's News?
Ron On The Rocks

by Craig Williams.

CONTROVERSIAL LABOUR MP Ron Brown is facing the greatest threat of his political career as many members of his Leith constituency call for his resignation.

At present, three out of six constituency branches have endorsed a no confidence motion in Mr Brown. Only one branch has so far come out in his support, and his own branch Granton-Trinity have yet to make a decision.

The votes come as a direct result of the much publicized court case which ended last week with Mr Brown being fined £1000 for criminal damage, although he was acquitted of stealing items of underwear and jewellery. The incident in question took place last April in the home of his former mistress Norra Longden.
Dear Sir,

I am writing with reference to the hunt in a bad light. It is to spell a sure among the most repugnant 'sabs' and those associated with the IRA, who are accused of doing a bit of hunting. It is a Hound—Watt grade, now taking an MSc in the Dept. of Applied Physics. This does not refer to sportsmanship, but rather to document and animal which is in danger to hounds and vehicles. It is a giant turkey. The facts are that, regardless of your opinions on the other university in this regard, they tell us to fail it to spell its name correctly.

Apart from that, I am afraid that your excellent, well—papered mark you would not pass in the exam. Your faithfully,

William Storer

Editor,

Concerning January 11th's Student, despite his slightly derisive comment towards the end of his article, there is no need to spell Hertford-Watt correctly. This is more than can be said for the art teacher who shared his article head 'Maths City' on page 3, and Matt MacDonald in their page 3 ad.

As a Hertford-Watt graduate, I am writing to inform you of my recent dispute with Lothian Regional Council concerning Poll Tax. I believe all these forms are being sent out in error, as I realise that the numbers must be controlled. Yours Faithfully,

William Storer

—

"Picses: Recent changes in your life could lead to a new perspective. You need to be more sensible with your money but also to avoid the reputation of being mean. This could lead to a change in the weather could bring luck." —

Horses are easily the most utterly worthless waste of time ever invented. I have read the entire history of the world and space, with the possible exception of the Helen Keller Memorial Downhill Badminton on ice competition, although that at least didn't have a dire consequence the like of the President of the USA, which may or may not be a good thing.

Yesterday I was given a chance with the quite frighteningly accurate prediction above, recent changes in my life led me to miss a training. I went absolutely wild with my money and spent nearly £1 on lunch and a sudden change in the weather brought some wet feet. It's when predictions are so successful that you start to feel that there might be something in this astrology hokum after all. Don't you feel that a bunch of randomly hatched foals were able to and miles away and with a change in the weather could bring luck.

Hunt followers are rarely blood-thirsty, most do not care if the fox dies or not, except that they realise that the numbers must be controlled. Yours Faithfully,

William Storer

Dear Sir,

"The pharisees came and began to question Jesus. To test him, if perhaps he might say something that could get him into trouble with the chief priests and the elders. So Jesus said to them, 'Why do you test me? Look for a miracle to happen here!' But a blind man named Bartimaeus, son of Rahab, was sitting by the road side and hearing what was happening. He said, 'Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!' Those who were leading the way rebuked him, telling him to be silent. But he shouted all the more, 'Son of David, have mercy on me!'" —

The facts strongly feel has been imposed in error. The people must not expect the Tax office calculated I owe them for the period specified. (I was not allowed and notified them promptly of my change of address on moving. I am fully paid up to date.

To add insult to injury the total payable is a pitiful sum of the 5th of January, postmarked £39.40 plus £0.07 is £39.47. The penny discrepancy could easily be an accounting mistake: however, the real point of contention is the surcharge, which I strongly feel has been imposed in error.

Yours sincerely,

B. Bottland.

—

As a Hertford-Watt graduate, I am writing to inform you of my recent dispute with Lothian Regional Council concerning Poll Tax. I believe all these forms are being sent out in error, as I realise that the numbers must be controlled. Yours Faithfully,

William Storer

—

The facts strongly feel has been imposed in error. The people must not expect the Tax office calculated I owe them for the period specified. (I was not allowed and notified them promptly of my change of address on moving. I am fully paid up to date.

To add insult to injury the total payable is a pitiful sum of the 5th of January, postmarked £39.40 plus £0.07 is £39.47. The penny discrepancy could easily be an accounting mistake: however, the real point of contention is the surcharge, which I strongly feel has been imposed in error.

Yours sincerely,

B. Bottland.

—

As a Hertford-Watt graduate, I am writing to inform you of my recent dispute with Lothian Regional Council concerning Poll Tax. I believe all these forms are being sent out in error, as I realise that the numbers must be controlled. Yours Faithfully,

William Storer

—

The facts strongly feel has been imposed in error. The people must not expect the Tax office calculated I owe them for the period specified. (I was not allowed and notified them promptly of my change of address on moving. I am fully paid up to date.

To add insult to injury the total payable is a pitiful sum of the 5th of January, postmarked £39.40 plus £0.07 is £39.47. The penny discrepancy could easily be an accounting mistake: however, the real point of contention is the surcharge, which I strongly feel has been imposed in error.

Yours sincerely,

B. Bottland.

—

As a Hertford-Watt graduate, I am writing to inform you of my recent dispute with Lothian Regional Council concerning Poll Tax. I believe all these forms are being sent out in error, as I realise that the numbers must be controlled. Yours Faithfully,

William Storer

—

The facts strongly feel has been imposed in error. The people must not expect the Tax office calculated I owe them for the period specified. (I was not allowed and notified them promptly of my change of address on moving. I am fully paid up to date.

To add insult to injury the total payable is a pitiful sum of the 5th of January, postmarked £39.40 plus £0.07 is £39.47. The penny discrepancy could easily be an accounting mistake: however, the real point of contention is the surcharge, which I strongly feel has been imposed in error.

Yours sincerely,

B. Bottland.
Having been convicted of causing damage to his former mistress’ flat, Ron Brown, MP, celebrated with a champagne party calling the verdict a ‘moral victory’. Clearly there is some triumph in being branded a common criminal which is obscure to the vast majority of the population but not, it seems, to Mr Brown. His notable activities are only matched by his audacity in refusing to express any shame or regret for his actions despite the words of Judge Bower who, when sentencing Brown admonished him with the words: ‘The fact remains, that what you did on that evening in Mrs Longdon’s flat was a disgraceful exhibition of uncontrolled bad appropriate. The bravado with which he embellishes every action would be comic were it not so utterly inappropriate.

Indeed this is not the first time that Mr Brown has hit the headlines. He appears to be a supreme extra-parliamentary activities with a woman in the Commons Shower rooms, a visit to Afganistan, the infamous mace incident when his own party whip was forced to aid the speaker in restraining Mr Brown before he was escorted out of the Commons, the Leith MP is no stranger to lawcourts having been fined 50 pounds for breach of the peace on Thatcher’s visit to Glasgow. Then the reporting of his extra-parliamentary activities with a woman in the Commons.

But rather instead of regret, he appears to actively seek media attention in order to augment his notoriety, then he feigns surprise when there are murmurings of action against him for his resignation. The bravado with which he embraces every action would be comic were it not so utterly inappropriate.

Indeed this is not the first time that Mr Brown has hit the headlines. He appears to be a supreme extra-parliamentary activities with a woman in the Commons Bathroom, a visit to Afganistan at the height of the Soviet occupation and the list goes on...

Without wishing to sound imperialistic and moralistic, the fact is that such behaviour is both unseemly and inappropriate for a man in his position.

Everyone loves a character and what people do in their private lives is their own business. True. But the fact is that such behaviour by a personage in his position is inappropriate. Having embraced public office, office holders implicitly set themselves up (very few people are forced into positions of authority) as responsible leaders of the community. Breach of this trust demands reparation best expressed in the resignation of the official.

According to the 1981 Representation of the People Act, the election of an MP is only void if found guilty of criminal damage and sentenced to one year imprisonment. Mr Brown was not found guilty of the more serious criminal charge of stealing the jewellery and underwear of his mistress therefore the Party leadership have no formal grounds on which to request his resignation.

Of course Mr Brown could be chivalrous, act in the best interests of his party and cease being a blight on his own party whip was forced to find them guilty of the more serious criminal charge of stealing the jewellery and underwear of his mistress therefore the Party leadership have no formal grounds on which to request his resignation.

Of course Mr Brown could be chivalrous, act in the best interests of his party and cease being a blight on their notebook by resigning voluntarily. But waiting for Mr Brown to act in the best interests of his party might take as long as Waiting For Godot.

Application forms for University-controlled flats are now available from SAS Office. Forms are also available from the Students’ Association Office, Mandela Centre; the Student Advisory Service Office, King’s Buildings Union; and the Porter’s Box, St Leonard’s Hall, Pollock Halls.

Forms should be returned to the SAS Office at 30 BUCLEUCH PLACE, BY 12 NOON ON FRIDAY 16TH FEBRUARY, for inclusion in a lottery which will determine applicants places on the list.

Applications received after 12 noon on 16th February will be added to the list in the order in which they are received.


**MEXICO**

**Fields of addiction**

The American Drug Enforcement Agency continues its battle with the drug barons. Dirk Singer interviewed drug enforcement officer Larry Acevedo in Mexico City.

WHAT American CBS Television called, "A problem we can't blame on anyone else made in USA", is what Larry Acevedo is trying to stop before it reaches the U.S. A group of U.S. Drug Enforcement Agency (DEA) agents operate within Mexico, trying out 'intelligence work' on behalf of the PGR, the Mexican Drug combating organisation.

The cornerstone of the DEA's efforts is Operation Vanguard, which Acevedo described as, "helping to spray crops from the air, and coming back a few days later to make sure the job is done, providing places and helicopters for the Mexicans, and collating information in order to help the Mexicans make the necessary arrests."

What the Mexicans do with the information provided, has recently provoked some criticism within Mexico. Amid the announcement by Javier Coello Trejo, Mexico's anti-drugs boss, "that impunity has disappeared in this country", aircraft which reportedly drugged-laden have been shot down. In response, Acevedo simply admitted that "the DEA does have a network of identical incoming aircraft, and passes that, information on."

Earl Crown, President of the Washington D.C. Police Association, has compared the present DEA campaign with "trying to drain the ocean with a teaspoon."

According to Acevedo, U.S. bound drugs are brought into Mexico, "by plane, by sea, by land, you name it. In addition, Mexico has its own home grown drugs organisation bringing local opium and some marijuana into the U.S. Acevedo admits that,"our success rate is probably not much higher than 20% "

Acevedo does not think that the capture of Ramon, a former self-appointed leader General Manuel Noriega, will make his job any easier. "Noriega was just a middleman who played both sides of the fence. It was important that we capture him, because we needed to take someone as an example. However, the drugs issue was only one of the reason we went in there...The problem is that if you remove one guy in the link, there's fifteen others ready to take over."

Perhaps it is not so surprising that the DEA downsplay's Noriega's importance. A recently published 1984 letter, from the then DEA Chief, Francis Mullen to Noriega, praised the drug trafficking and CIA agent: "Your long-standing support for the Drug Enforcement agency is deeply appreciated. Thank you very much for the autographed photograph, I have it framed and it is proudly displayed in my office."

According to Acevedo, a carrot as well as a stick is being used in trying to stem the flow into the U.S. "There are programmes to get growers to switch to growing other crops, but it is very difficult as there is a cultural aspect involved as well. I mean, these people have been growing the stuff and chewing the leaves for hundreds of years, you can't just tell them to start growing corn. They're not stupid either, if they stand to lose money, then they'll tell us to get the fuck out!"

Would decriminalisation of drugs take the traffic out of the hands of criminals, and allow government to regulate and control the supply? "Look at what's happening over you in England. Addicts are given drugs on prescription, yet the number of addicts does not seem to be getting any less. If we legalise drugs, we admit defeat and that the situation is out of control. If you legalise drugs, you have more addicts and a larger problem."

That would be a burden on the medical field, and who's going to foot the bill?"

So what is the long-term answer? "Finding that is not part of my job. The problem is largely ours in so much as it is a problem of supply and demand. Maybe the issue is that society as a whole has to address, and maybe one has to look at the criminal justice system as well. But an answer? I don't have one. Hell, if I had it, I wouldn't give it to you to publish, I'd sell it to the U.S. government for a million dollars!"

At first they shouted "Gorbi, Gorbi!" at demonstrations. During Helmut Kohl's recent visit to Dresden they called out "Helmut! Save us!" The reunification of Germany is considered definite; it is merely a question of when and how. Many see reunification as the only hope for their hopelessly dilapidated economy.

At a recent demonstration students distributed a flyer-sheets under the headline 'We are worried about our country.' They warned that the ideological dictatorship could simply be replaced by a money-based dictatorship and that the elite could continue to exist under a different guise. They were also concerned that a high standard of living could only be achieved by exploiting the Third World and that the newly awakened environmental consciousness would be crushed by consumerism. Unfortunately, it seems that few are aware of these dangers. The calls for reunification have crossed national borders, and small groups of right-wing radicals have come to light. Despite everything, the reformed Communist Party is expected to get over 30% in the next election. Even if the word socialism is deleted from everyone's vocabulary the fundamental structure of society is still socialist and it is not going to disappear overnight. Building upon this socialist structure and introducing reforms without losing the benefits of the welfare system, already in existence, may prove to be a functioning compromise between capitalism and socialism.

The evolution of such a system -a living fusion between East and West- may be the only hope for a peaceful and united future not just in Germany but in Europe as a whole.
The case of the Sharpeville Six in 1988 brought international attention to the flaws in the South African legal system. Lara Burns examines the injustices which still continue.

In 1981, a South African MP, David Dalling, tried to raise questions on a parliamentary order paper about hanging. He wanted to know the average time the condemned had to wait between arrival at the gallows to the time of hanging; if they were given a sedative; whether a doctor was present; whether physical force was used to 'persuade' convicts from cells to the gallows. According to reports, the Minister of Justice, in a personal appeal to Dalling, urged him to withdraw the questions, since the answers would be 'too gruesome.'

At question is not only the disturbingly brutal method of execution. The unreliable 'justice' provided by the South African legal system has led to world-wide horror and opprobrium.

This legal system allowed Paul Setlaba to be sentenced to death in 1986. During 1988, he was twice subjected to the terrifying announcement of the final scheduling of his execution. He was granted last minute stays of execution. In November 1988 his trial was reopened. A sworn affidavit from the single witness on whose evidence Setlaba was originally convicted, admitted that he had lied to the court as a result of police coercion. In March 1989, Selibab's sentence was commuted to 20 years imprisonment.

The numbers of prisoners who have had their death sentences commuted reveals the tenuous reliability of South African legal sentences. In many cases, defendants are forbidden even the right of appeal. Solomon Nongwati was one of four trade unionists convicted of murder in 1987 and sentenced to death. In 1988, the Appeal Court substituted a charge of public violence for murder; his death sentence was reduced to 30 years imprisonment. (Although he had already been in prison for more than two years.)

The fact that the unjust legal system mainly victimises blacks is indisputable. Out of 151 people executed from January 1988 to June 1989, five were white. Helen Suzman, the well known white Liberal, publicly highlighted the bias of one case in 1989. The same judge who had originally sentenced Solomon Nongwati sentenced two white farmers. A black farm worker had allegedly killed their dog. They had tied him to a tree for two days and assassinated him, resulting in his death. One farmer received a 5 year suspended sentence, a fine and monthly payments to the victim's family, the other was fined.

The most infamous example of legal system 'justice' which South African organisations such as Black Sash and others are fighting individuals such as Helen Suzman and Archbishop Desmond Tutu, and Amnesty International continue to call for a moratorium on all executions.

In April 1989, the government to commute the 'common purpose' doctrine as a basis of conviction for members of a crowd. The international outcry over the case of the Sharpeville Six, which was condemned on this basis, eventually forced the SA government to commute their death sentences.

Black Sash women demonstrate to prevent the hanging of the Sharpeville Six.

If you decide to go, usually the third year is the best time. This means that at the beginning of your second year you should find out from your Director of Studies whether your Department is involved in any agreement with other European universities. At the moment Edinburgh University is involved in 20 programmes, each of them involving exchanges with a number of foreign universities (from 4 to 6). The next step will be to try to learn the languages of the country you want to apply for, even if at this stage there is still no assurance that at the end of the year the programme will in effect be operating. If a large number of students apply, the Department will select the candidates (oral language test). This is of course purely hypothetical given that at the present time, the number of candidates per department is on average 2 or 3.

One of the difficulties that the programme is facing is the reluctance of British people to learn a foreign language. It is up to you to alter this trend and to enjoy the unique opportunity you are offered by Erasmus. If you would like further details contact Dr. Brian Barron, 6 Buccleuch Place.
This year's Five Nations Championship begins in two days time, with none of the sides looking strong enough to win outright. The coveted Grand Slam looks safe for another year, but some of the Home Nations can have serious aspirations to the Triple Crown.

The French, as always, pose the greatest threat to any of the Home sides title bids. They possess some of the most talented individuals in the game, which makes them equally dangerous home and away.

During the past five years we have witnessed a change in French tactics towards a game plan which bears heavily on grinding forward play, but the sparkling open play have witnessed a supported by the flair of Blanco. the domineering coach, has reversed to his trusted formula of opportunites. Wales have long lived in the Seventies, and for the first time team effort. the All Blacks have bought the Welsh into the modern game with a bump; at last they are taking

Saturday sees the start of this year's Five Nations Championship. As ever, the coveted Triple Crown and Grand Slam are under threat, but do any of the present teams possess the all-round skill needed to take outright victory? Bruce MacGregor assesses the chances of each of the sides and asks whether this year will see a truly great side with the ability to carry away a rare Grand Slam...
**Shinty**

A five hour journey and a dodgy pitch meant a tricky cup tie for a side who had done untold damage to the team's potential over the break. However the on-hun ants began early and in relieving himself, Davie Cameron also relieved some of the tenge to produce a disciplined, determined display, rather uncharacteristic of the side. The swarming home attackers were repeatedly frustrated and good distribution from midfield ensured we had several chances as well, although Shinty somewhat qualified as a rather uneventful occasion.

**Rugby**

The XXX's went into this game knowing that a good win was necessary to prevent relegation. As predicted, XXX33 gained the upper hand when radial possession from the scrum, feeding the scoring ability of the backs, then they can certainly make up for last term's performance by fluffing a penalty for a score on the

**Rowing**

RUGBY

The XXX's went into this game knowing that a good win was necessary to prevent relegation. As predicted, XXX33 gained the upper hand when radial possession from the scrum, feeding the scoring ability of the backs, then they can certainly make up for last term's performance by fluffing a penalty for a score on the

**Sports Centre round-up**

Malcolm Brown, Assistant Director in the Department of Physical Education, is to be congratulated on having been appointed Manager/Coach to the British Students' team in the forthcoming International Student Cup. The Cup matches, to be held in Poland on 1 April.

The Department of Physical Education will be hosting two major BUSP championship events in the next few months: the Squash Championships (men and women) will be taking place at the Sports Centre on 9-10 February and the hockey at Peffermill in early April (the equivalent women's event will be at Midlothian High School). Indoor Bowls enthusiasts should note that the Combat Salle is now open from 09.00 to 16.00 on Mondays and Thursdays. Bookings Sheets are on display in the Sports Centre and an information leaflet is available. Copies of the Spring Term Recreation Programmes are also available and bookings are currently being taken for the various courses.

Fiburh instructor Owen Rhy is currently in New Zealand, hoping to get back to his counterparts at the Outdoor Pursuits centre there and also taking the opportunity of being something of the diverse NZ countryside.

Sports Centre users are invited to make use of the Suggestions Box now available in the foyer. Comments so far concern the desirability of having a clock with a second hand and the benefit of circuit trainers in the Upper Gym, a request for less sharp safety taps on locker keys and a suggestion that the Department review its policy of having a women's only session in the Eric Liddell Training Centre at Wednesday lunchtimes.

The department has lost a good friend and supporter in the death of Ian Charlesworth, reporter in detail in the national press. Ian, a "southern athlete", visited the Sports Centre at the time of the opening of the Eric Liddell Centre in 1984 and again in 1988 to hand over a cheque from the General Council; to help fund the refurbishment of premises for the Fitness Assessment and Sports Injuries Centre. The department will miss the unique link which he represented in the University-Edinburgh-Liddell-Athletics story.

A new dimension to University sports was opened up by Ian's death and it might be time for us all to consider our ticketing for the Edinburgh branch of "Christians in Sport". The group has regular meetings on the University campus, in room 18 in the William Robertson Building. Further details may be had from Donald Reid, who can be contacted through the Hockey Club, the Law Faculty or at 29 Marchmont Road, Tel: 2297248.

**Intra-Mural Sport**

The blustering conditions that prevailed last Sunday did little to dampen the pace and commitment shown by the players from WAFC who emerged as victorious. Things weren't looking good for WAFC with a stronger more disciplined Edinburgh "A" crew, overcoming the handicap of rowing with a dodgy second hand for the benefit of the "B" crew. However, the competitive atmosphere and off-court massages soon awakened us to better form.

The tournament was played over three days and comprised singles, pairs and mixed doubles. Each event was split into four categories depending on ability. All players participated in Group B — regional standard, and the rest in Group A — league standard. The doubles having an international flavour by playing together with partners from different countries.

**Game-Trial**

The final day proved to be very successful for us even after two previous nights of heavy socialising.

In Group B, Wendy Nicolson won the ladies' singles. Kerry McKay won the men's doubles and Grant Nairn won the gent's singles. In Group C we almost swept the board clean. Nicolle quittingly won the ladies' singles. Andy's discipline, rather than his good form, as ladies' captain by breaching to success in both the ladies' doubles and mixed doubles finals. Mair Stewart came runner-up in the ladies' singles and ladles' doubles.

The gent's singles final turned birth of daughter Sarah, weighing 2.02 kg. However, the gentleman's doubles final was taken by Dougie and David Hunter just managing to beat Campbell Evans to the title. Campbell also came runner-up in the gent's doubles.

Our players also achieved notable success on the social side. The girls showing the greatest stamina for beer and dancing and the boys for their success in the spare rib eating contest.

All in all it was a very enjoyable week, and it was too soon, however, to leave the party atmosphere.

With a farewell and thanks to our fantastic hosts, we sat down and discussed the boys and girls' universities. The boys' visa came back with the girls' visa in 1991.

Mair Stewart

The second half saw Alex Allora with most of the possession yet few scoring chances whilst WAFC threatened with some fast breaks. It eventually took a good piece of skill from Jan Smorcheski to beat the keeper on the box, his shot hit the keeper and a kind bounce gave Tony Crabbe the chance to smash the ball into the back of the net. More chances for WAFC had to wait until four minutes from time when Petre Tracheev put us one up and put us on our way to the perfect complete with a glorious header. Ajax came back with all our fire and passion.

But the WAFC goalkeeper Pughie saved the day with some excellent goalkeeping.

Congratulations to sports editor Hamish and Jackie for the recent front cover in The University Guardian. In 7th 9th, the best result of the week!

While the majority of Edinburgh lay in bed recovering from Hogmanay celebrations, several of its 41 players set off on our Holland tour at 10 am on New Year's morning, arriving in Amsterdam on the University Twenty in Enschede for the International Student Badminton Tournament 1990.

After two days of travelling, visiting Amsterdam en route, we eventually arrived at the university somewhat tired. A welcome glass of wine, however, did not soften the blow that all of us were sleeping together on a kitchen floor in someone's flat! Thus, not surprisingly, the start of the tournament the next morning did not find us in perfect sporting mood.

However, the competitive atmosphere and off-court massages soon awakened us to better form.

The tournament was played over three days and comprised singles, pairs and mixed doubles. Each event was split into four categories depending on ability. All players participated in Group B — regional standard, and the rest in Group A — league standard. The doubles having an international flavour by playing together with partners from different countries.

**Intra-Mural Sport**

The blustering conditions that prevailed last Sunday did little to dampen the pace and commitment shown by the players from WAFC who emerged as victorious. Things weren't looking good for WAFC with a stronger more disciplined Edinburgh "A" crew, overcoming the handicap of rowing with a dodgy second hand for the benefit of the "B" crew. However, the competitive atmosphere and off-court massages soon awakened us to better form.

The tournament was played over three days and comprised singles, pairs and mixed doubles. Each event was split into four categories depending on ability. All players participated in Group B — regional standard, and the rest in Group A — league standard. The doubles having an international flavour by playing together with partners from different countries.

**Rowing**

The XXX's went into this game knowing that a good win was necessary to prevent relegation. As predicted, XXX33 gained the upper hand when radial possession from the scrum, feeding the scoring ability of the backs, then they can certainly make up for last term's performance by fluffing a penalty for a score on the

**Sports Centre round-up**

Malcolm Brown, Assistant Director in the Department of Physical Education, is to be congratulated on having been appointed Manager/Coach to the British Students' team in the forthcoming International Student Cup. The Cup matches, to be held in Poland on 1 April.

The Department of Physical Education will be hosting two major BUSP championship events in the next few months: the Squash Championships (men and women) will be taking place at the Sports Centre on 9-10 February and the hockey at Peffermill in early April (the equivalent women's event will be at Midlothian High School). Indoor Bowls enthusiasts should note that the Combat Salle is now open from 09.00 to 16.00 on Mondays and Thursdays. Bookings Sheets are on display in the Sports Centre and an information leaflet is available. Copies of the Spring Term Recreation Programmes are also available and bookings are currently being taken for the various courses.

Fiburh instructor Owen Rhy is currently in New Zealand, hoping to get back to his counterparts at the Outdoor Pursuits centre there and also taking the opportunity of being something of the diverse NZ countryside.

Sports Centre users are invited to make use of the Suggestions Box now available in the foyer. Comments so far concern the desirability of having a clock with a second hand for the benefit of circuit trainers in the Upper Gym, a request for less sharp safety taps on locker keys and a suggestion that the Department review its policy of having a women's only session in the Eric Liddell Training Centre at Wednesday lunchtimes.

The department has lost a good friend and supporter in the death of Ian Charlesworth, reporter in detail in the national press. Ian, a "southern athlete", visited the Sports Centre at the time of the opening of the Eric Liddell Centre in 1984 and again in 1988 to hand over a cheque from the General Council; to help fund the refurbishment of premises for the Fitness Assessment and Sports Injuries Centre. The department will miss the unique link which he represented in the University-Edinburgh-Liddell-Athletics story.

A new dimension to University sports was opened up by Ian's death and it might be time for us all to consider our ticketing for the Edinburgh branch of "Christians in Sport". The group has regular meetings on the University campus, in room 18 in the William Robertson Building. Further details may be had from Donald Reid, who can be contacted through the Hockey Club, the Law Faculty or at 29 Marchmont Road, Tel: 2297248.
You don’t have to work for a Mega firm to get first class training as a Chartered Accountant.

Join us.

HAT

GROUP OF ACCOUNTANTS

16 RED LION SQUARE, LONDON WC1R 4QH
TEL: 01-242 8728

BARRON ROWLES BASS
BIRD LUCKIN
BLEASE LLOYD
BREWERS
BULLIMORES
CALLINGHAM CRANE
EVERETT & SON
HUGHES ALLEN
JAMES WORLEY & SONS
MORGAN BROWN & HAYNES
MORISON STONEHAM
PETERS GRAVES & CO
SHELLEY PINNICK & CO
SILVER ALTMAN
STANLEY A SPOFFORTH & CO
WILDER COE
WILSON GREEN GIBBS

We are interviewing on the Milk Round on Thursday 27 February. Contact the Careers Service for a Brochure and application form. Closing date 9 February 1990.
A life in a day

Mark Stone-Wigg, who graduated with an honours degree in Mechanical Engineering from Edinburgh in 1986 gives an account of his employment record to date.

Upon leaving Edinburgh, I joined Mott MacDonald's international office in Cambridge which is mainly involved in water-related projects in third world countries. Our work is multi-disciplinary and we are also involved in tunnelling, bridges, roads, and rapid transport systems.

My first assignment was a posting in Pakistan for 18 months on the Sukkur Barrage Rehabilitation Project. This involved site supervision of the fabrication and erection of large steel water retaining gates and the installation of other related works such as a new electricity supply, barrage cranes and workshops. In addition to providing an opportunity to encounter a new country and culture, I gained invaluable experience in a wide variety of disciplines and assumed increased responsibility as is normal on overseas postings.

Back in out Cambridge office, I have worked on designs for the country's irrigation, water supply and wastewater projects. More recently I have done further site supervision work in Northern Ireland at a sewage treatment works. I now aim to achieve charted status in the Institute of Mechanical Engineers; a goal which Mott MacDonald encourages and actively assists. This is also the case for civil engineering graduates, (who make up the majority of the intake) and those from other disciplines who are also employed by the firm.

- Here we provide you with your very own careers diary for the next month of term.

**THURSDAY 18 JANUARY**
Logica, 6.30pm, Debating Hall, Teviot Row
Students of Computer science, Maths, Physics, Engineering and other numerate subjects, and Arts graduates are invited to investigate the career opportunities within the company. Applications: 12pm JCMB Lecture Theatre A

**FRIDAY 19 JANUARY**
Logica Interviews, 5.30pm, JCMB Lecture Theatre A

**WEDNESDAY 31 JANUARY**
Chase Manhattan Bank, 7.30pm, Hilton National Hotel
Find out more about this American-based international bank which offers a comprehensive training program covering all areas of finance. The company presentation should be of interest to all graduates.

**THURSDAY 1 FEBRUARY**
Software Sciences, 6.00pm, Argyll Room Carlton Highland Hotel
A leading systems house, active in all spheres of computing who need people with enquiring minds; able to look at new and creative ways of approaching problems in an environment where personality is as important as determination to develop your own potential. There will be a short film followed by a buffet and refreshments and an opportunity to meet recent graduates who have joined the company.

**FRIDAY 2 FEBRUARY**
Second interviews, 2.00pm, 33 Buccleugh Place
A session designed to give experience of some of the types of group discussion used by employers at second interviews. Those interested should sign up at the Careers service as soon as possible.

**FRIDAY 9 FEBRUARY**
Second interviews, 2.00pm, Buccleugh Place
See above

**WEDNESDAY 14 FEBRUARY**
Second interviews, 2.00pm, Buccleugh Place
See above

**THURSDAY 15 FEBRUARY**
Logica, 6.30pm, Debating Hall, Teviot Row
Students of Computer science, Maths, Physics, Engineering and other numerate subjects, and Arts graduates are invited to investigate the career opportunities within the company. Applications: 12pm JCMB Lecture Theatre A

**FRIDAY 22 FEBRUARY**
Logica, 6.30pm, Debating Hall, Teviot Row
Students of Computer science, Maths, Physics, Engineering and other numerate subjects, and Arts graduates are invited to investigate the career opportunities within the company. Applications: 12pm JCMB Lecture Theatre A

**FRIDAY 29 FEBRUARY**
Logica, 6.30pm, Debating Hall, Teviot Row
Students of Computer science, Maths, Physics, Engineering and other numerate subjects, and Arts graduates are invited to investigate the career opportunities within the company. Applications: 12pm JCMB Lecture Theatre A

**THURSDAY 15 FEBRUARY**
Price Waterhouse Management Consultancy, Time IRA, Carlton Hotel
Presentation followed by aptitude test. Those who are successful will be invited to first interview to be held on campus on 27th February.

**WEDNESDAY 21 FEBRUARY**
The Challenge of Management Campaign, Teviot Row Union
A one day conference for female undergraduates, designed to stimulate young women who are still in education, to think more clearly about their working lives and assist in their preparation for the future, by developing a plan of action for when they graduate.

For more information about any of the events, contact the Careers service, 33 Buccleugh Place. Tel: 667 1011 ext 6351

---

TROWERS & HAMLINS

EVERY FIRM SAYS IT IS A FRIENDLY FIRM. HOW DO YOU KNOW IF IT IS TRUE?

ASK THE STUDENTS WHO HAVE BEEN THERE

TROWERS & HAMLINS is a medium-sized firm of solicitors based in central London. Last year we had our biggest and best summer vacation programme ever.

Here is what the students said:
- "It was a pleasure to work in a firm with such an open and friendly atmosphere."
- "I was very impressed with the office atmosphere which comes over as exceptionally warm and friendly."
- "Everyone has been fantastic — very friendly and interested in me and the work that I was doing."
- "My overall impression of the firm is one of competence and experience but which is conducted in an extremely friendly way. Everyone has been most welcoming."

We enjoyed our summer vacation scheme so much that we are repeating it in 1990. The programme is well-paid and runs for 3 to 4 weeks for a limited and select number of undergraduates.

Be part of it!

If you are interested or you just want to find out more about the firm, please get in touch with Nick Hills or Elizabeth McKibbin at 6 New Square, Lincoln's Inn, London WC2A 3RP or telephone either of them on (01) 831 6292.

Our strength is our people

Mott MacDonald is one of the UK's largest consulting engineering practices with a reputation built on our technical excellence.

To maintain our standards in the 1990s we are planning to recruit high calibre graduates with good honours degrees in civil, mechanical, electrical and building services engineering. We offer challenging opportunities throughout the UK and overseas.

Mott MacDonald will be conducting interviews at Heriot Watt on 22 January and at Edinburgh University on 22 February. For further details and application forms contact the careers office or:

Peter Mason
Mott MacDonald Group
Demeter House
Station Road
Cambridge CB1 2RS

Mott MacDonald
Journalism is a tough job. Last Tuesday two intrepid correspondents from the best student newspaper in Britain (i.e. this one) headed for the Appleton Tower to tackle one of the biggest brains in the cosmos, Noam Chomsky, Professor of Linguistics and Philosophy at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, who had been invited by SEAD and Oxfam to lecture on US policy in Central America. Would he give an interview to mere student journalists? More importantly, if he did, would we understand him? I clutched in my pocket my 'Penguin Dictionary of Long and Difficult Words Spoken With an American Accent'.

The nice lady from Oxfam forgot to ask us for our $1.50 admission fee for the two of us through to the 'press interview room', which turned out to be a slightly dusty and squalid store-cupboard next to the lecture hall. No-one was there except the guard at the broken Van der Graf generator and thousands of plastic molecules. Were we in the right place? Would the Master even enter such a dustbowl? I plucked up some enthusiasm and daintily found two chairs, which I placed as Robin Day does on the telly. One of them wasn't broken, so I prepared that one for the famous posterior by wiping off the dust with my sleeve.

Ten minutes went by and we started suspecting the Oxfam lady of fibbing. Then a rather dog-eared lad from Glasgow stuck his head round the door, scowled at us, then came in and parked himself on the clean chair. Three other hacks followed. We all waited. The Oxfam lady came in and asked us for $1.50.

Suddenly the action started. The door flew open, and in came a small man with glasses followed by a tall, distinguished grey-haired stranger who looked around the room with a benevolent smile. The great man at last! 'Professor Chomsky' announced the lady from Oxfam, and everyone clustered around the tall stranger. 'Can you tell us ...' began the droopy man from Glasgow, and the tall stranger went bright red.

Once the confusion had been cleared up and it was realised that yes, Chomsky was the small, retiring, obviously sharpened for the hacking could begin. The rest of us were still hiding our blushes, but not the droopy man from Glasgow. By judicious use of his elbows, obviously sharpened for the occasion, he got beside his new victim and thrust his Sony Walkman at the Professor's jaw. His penetrating 'Can you give us some idea of what you're going to talk about, Professor?'

Professor Chomsky seemed quite shy - not at all the prima donna you might expect. Since his seat had been thrown aside in the rush he had to stand up, and he clung firmly to the table, tapping his white training shoes for the shape of the world in years to come. The past two decades have seen a gradual movement towards three power blocks, centered on Japan, the US and Germany, with their three strong currencies. What the US fears most, according to Chomsky, is a strong European alliance, which would leave them in second place. Where Gorbachov fits into all this was not made clear, and in fact it could be said (and other writers have said) that Chomsky seems strong in his attacks on what others do, but rather less solid or explicit on what should be done instead. This is precisely why he is a political commentator, rather than a political philosopher or theorist, although an interesting one. Given the relatively orthodox politics of our own media it is most refreshing to hear a more radical voice so well put, even if you don't always agree in detail.

The questions at the end were dominated by - you guessed it - the BBC, the droopy man from Glasgow, and other hacks trying to earn an honest living. I didn't get a word in edgeways. If the Professor comes again I shall definitely sharpen my elbows.


**Features**

tuesday, january 18, 1990  13

**Terror of our time?**

**H**

ow do children learn language? With apparently little effort almost all children learn to speak accurately in a few short years. But how do they do it? Linguists in the fifties thought they had the answer: children listen and then repeat, then repeat what they hear. If Mummy and Daddy smile and nod, then the child repeats it later to please them, and eventually, by imitation and by building up a store of acceptable phrases, he or she learns the whole language. As with Pavlov's famous experiment in which dogs "learned" to salivate food whenever they heard a bell, children were seen as responding to rewards and learning by habit.

At the time, thirty years ago, Noam Chomsky was still in his twenties and had only recently moved into linguistics after studying mathematics for his first degree. In spite of his youth, in the eight years from 1957 to 1965 he was to demonstrate convincingly that this way of looking at learning was far too simplistic. In doing so he challenged and effectively overturned three years of work in linguistics and psychology almost single-handed, and set in motion a radical rethink and a lively - at times violent - debate about the nature of language, the nature of knowledge and the nature of the human mind. One thing was sure, however, and was soon accepted universally: he must be right that children could not be learning language by mere repetition and response. There must be some other explanation.

Briefly, Chomsky objected to that view of learning because, he argued, human beings are creative. When we speak we don't only repeat sentences we have heard from other people. If you think about it for a moment, you can quickly come up with a perfectly good grammatical sentence which no-one has ever uttered before. This important fact means that we have an ability far above mere repetition. We are not like parrots, or rats running round a maze in the hope of rewards. We actually have the ability to work out (subconsciously) the "rules" of how sentences are structured, and then to use that knowledge to make new sentences. For example, a child soon realises that we say "good boy" and not "boy good", and can eventually expand this knowledge about the structure of the language to other nouns and adjectives.

If, as seems true, we have this ability to work out rules and apply them in future situations, where did we get it from? Chomsky's answer was that we must be born with it. According to his theory, we have an innate "device" which allows any child to learn any language - a kind of "built-in microchip" - and that because of this all languages created by the human mind must share a core of identical characteristics, which have come to be known as "universal grammar". It is the quest for this supposedly universal features in human languages which has occupied him and many other linguists ever since. It will be clear even from this brief outline that Chomsky is, to put it mildly, ambitious. The willingness to confront and challenge the most fundamental assumptions in various disciplines is a hallmark of all his work. In linguistics as in politics he has a reputation as an iconoclast, and seems to relish the role. Whereas others tended to and often accepted, for the simple reason that he always had an impressive command of the evidence would quickly be dismissed if they attempted to dig so far beneath the surface of their assumptions in various disciplines is a hallmark of all his work. In linguistics as in politics he has a reputation as an iconoclast, and seems to relish the role. Whereas others opposed Chomsky's way of working, by demolishing his opponents, he has undoubtedly contributed to the problem, and he has been accused of being dogmatic, and selective in his use of evidence, defending too strongly and inexactly his own theories in areas where they seem at best dubious. In recent years the tide has turned against him in respect of his detailed work on language. It has been argued that his theories are untenable, and therefore could never be proven right or wrong. How can anybody know if there is an innate device in our brains which helps us learn language? If there is no way of knowing, how does the theory help us progress in understanding the whole problem? More effort is nowadays being directed at the study of language not as something separate from other human activities, which seems to be how Chomsky wants to treat it, but as something firmly rooted in society.

If we look ahead to the future, I suspect one of the most important areas which will be what he brought from mathematics in terms of rigour and the careful analysis of language in a way which few before him had attempted. Close, quasi-mathematical analysis of language structure is now an established part of linguistics, more so than it was before 1957. But writers have more recently been talking of a post-Chomskyan linguistics, as more and more linguists in the cynical eighties moved into less idealistic endeavours than the search for a universal grammar. This is not, finally, to belittle him as a thinker. Great philosophers can be wrong and be no less great for all that. The highest thing any scholar can hope for is surely not the right answer every time, but only to contribute a little towards finding that answer in the end. So whether or not Chomsky has been correct in every detail is not really important. What matters is that he has stimulated others in linguistics and psychology almost single-handed, and set in motion a radical rethink and a lively - at times violent - debate about the nature of language, the nature of knowledge and the nature of the human mind. One thing was sure, however, and was soon accepted universally: he must be right that children could not be learning language by mere repetition and response. There must be some other explanation.

**W**

hen trying to explain Chomsky's impact on these disciplines it is impossible to separate what he says from the way he says it. He has always been renowned as a public speaker. A lecturer in the Department of Applied Linguistics told me that he saw Chomsky lecturing in Edinburgh twenty years ago, at the height of his powers, and that the performance was "breathtaking". His prose too (when not technical) is extremely persuasive. What comes across when you read is that he is some sort of crusader on a semi-divine mission, struggling to convince people that is obviously true. At times, in fact, he seems amazed that anyone could doubt such obvious truths at all and can even come across as a little dismissive of people who don't see the problem as he does.

This means that, as with all determined crusaders, some people see him as a guru who can do no wrong. (Other crusaders in this mould perhaps include Mrs Thatcher and Tony Benn.) His strength in debate and his iconoclam have given him a core of devoted followers in linguistics who will accept no challenge to his authority. But as with all such figures, their opponents are equally violent in their style of debate, and the resultant lack of detachment is arguably a bad thing in a supposedly objective academic discipline. Chomsky's way of arguing, by demolishing his opponents, has undoubtedly contributed to the problem, and he has been accused of being dogmatic, and selective in his use of evidence, defending too strongly and inexactly his own theories in areas where they seem at best dubious. In recent years the tide has turned against him in respect of his detailed work on language. It has been argued that his theories are untenable, and therefore could never be proven right or wrong. How can anybody know if there is an innate device in our brains which helps us learn language? If there is no way of knowing, how does the theory help us progress in understanding the whole problem? More effort is nowadays being directed at the study of language not as something separate from other human activities, which seems to be how Chomsky wants to treat it, but as something firmly rooted in society.

If we look ahead to the future, I suspect one of the most important areas which will be what he brought from mathematics in terms of rigour and the careful analysis of language in a way which few before him had attempted. Close, quasi-mathematical analysis of language structure is now an established part of linguistics, more so than it was before 1957. But writers have more recently been talking of a post-Chomskyan linguistics, as more and more linguists in the cynical eighties moved into less idealistic endeavours than the search for a universal grammar. This is not, finally, to belittle him as a thinker. Great philosophers can be wrong and be no less great for all that. The highest thing any scholar can hope for is surely not the right answer every time, but only to contribute a little towards finding that answer in the end. So whether or not Chomsky has been correct in every detail is not really important. What matters is that he has stimulated others in linguistics and psychology almost single-handed, and set in motion a radical rethink and a lively - at times violent - debate about the nature of language, the nature of knowledge and the nature of the human mind. One thing was sure, however, and was soon accepted universally: he must be right that children could not be learning language by mere repetition and response. There must be some other explanation.

**T**

esday 1.15 pm. ... student offices

Terror of our time? **T**

**inker, Noam Chomsky, paid a rare visit to Edinburgh University last Thursday. The radicals' radical had to say (left) that he moved into linguistics after studying mathematics for his first degree. (As long ago as 1970 he was considered distinguished enough to be included in the Fontana "Modern Masters" series.) It is worth noting, though, and surprising, that although he is a familiar name in the USA and Europe, and recognised there as one of the century's outstanding thinkers, he is little known in Britain except by academics in these areas.

With thanks to James Thin for the loan of "Chomsky" by John Lyons (Fontana Modern Masters) and, by way of balance, "Understanding language: A history of British linguistics" by Terrence Moore and Christine Carling (Macmillan).
On Tuesday, Bernard Crick, one of Britain's foremost political thinkers, began a series of three lectures on insoluble political issues. Here Ed Humpherson picks his brain.

Bernard Crick has that definable quality of the great scholar everywhere: the ability to use examples well beyond his own discipline to illustrate his own case. He invoked Yeats and Oscar Wilde, Camus and Koestler, Lloyd George and Mark Twain on his lecture on Northern Ireland. Quite what relevance these men have to the subject may not be apparent on paper, but he managed to bring them all in, swinging from a detailed discussion about the nature of a nation-state to a quote from Lloyd George without a hint of self-consciousness:

His whole manner spoke of an enthusiastic, alive intellect. In the middle of a sentence, he would suddenly declare "Oh God! What an idea that would be!" as if the thought just flashed into his head. He is the only lecturer I can think of who would say "fuck" in a lecture, if he read a statement by an Irishman, he would use an Irish accent. Hopefully, there will be an abridgment of his mincemyth skills in his forthcoming lectures.

One only has to look at his list of publications to get evidence of his breadth: not only did he write "In Defence of Politics," probably the most widely read work of political theory of its generation but also a book on violence, pornography and addiction (Crime, Rape and Sin) and what is perhaps the definitive biography of George Orwell.

In some ways there is a unity in this diversity or rather diversity is the unifying concept behind his thought. In his lecture he said he believed in a "pluralistic way of looking at political power" and after the lecture he was keen to ensure that he had not left me with the impression that he wanted people to change, rather to compromise. The combatants in his world should negotiate, discuss and understand. He is scathing in his view of the world and his professional world. He believes that the status quo is insufferable. He is scathing of the "societal" way of looking at politics. In the combatant's world he has seen the value of compromise and conflict, he regards the idea of "societal" politics as a "societal" perfection.

He believes that the status quo is insufferable. He has seen the value of compromise and conflict, he regards the idea of "societal" politics as a "societal" perfection. In the combatant's world he has seen the value of compromise and conflict, he regards the idea of "societal" politics as a "societal" perfection.
January sales or a world in turmoil? Whatever the name means Last Few Days! have just released the celebratory single, Kicks, on Phonogram. Combining the best in dancefloor sounds and a love of seventies glam, they aim to inject some wackiness back into dance music. Si, a descendent of Guy Fawkes, points James Haliburton in the right direction.

Doing it for the kicks

"We love it," explains Si. "It's basically the only thing we can do." Si and his musical partner Keir have now been involved in music, of one description or another, for the best part of ten years. In their original incarnation, Last Few Days! worked with the likes of Cabaret Voltaire and 23 Skidoo — bastions of the innovative and now influential avant garde electronic movement. Basically a bunch of weirdos intent on pushing back musical boundaries.

How then have the band come to release Kicks, a single that while not being exactly mainstream is gleaning that while not being exactly mainstream for the best part of ten years. In their original exciting the same people who a few years ago would like so of Cabaret Voltaire and 23 incarnation, Last Few Days! worked with the have completely ignored them?

ant garde electronic movement. Basically a and basically our musical taste changed. We started listening to more influenced by anything and we were pretty weird, trying to the seventies and stuck that in a nineties feeling, not particularly tangible but we drew a lot of feelings from the seventies and stuck that in a nineties feeling, trying to update it, jamming all our instruments together. A Frankenstein's monster was how one person described it.

This fascination with the seventies and its associated pop culture has been cited by everyone from S'Express to The Jesus and Mary Chain as a major influence. Si reckons the "massive amounts of verve and style" that bands like T-Rex, Bowie and Mont the Hoochie parodied is the reason,

"We love that music and certainly elements of that come across in Kicks and I'm sure elements will come through on other tracks. It was an exciting time and there was a lot of great music. The first Last Few Days! album won't be with us until the end of the year. How do you think the sound will have changed by that time? "This record was done a couple of years ago so it's not completely where we're at just now. We've been a bit more influenced by House than guitars these days. Basically, we've got a bit more groovier."

Dance music, certainly as far as the charts go, has become increasingly homogenized — do you aim to counteract that?

"Obviously we want to be different to other bands and make things a bit more wild 'n' wacky 'n' exciting. It would be nice to get a bit more vibe back into it. I think it is healthy now, although maybe some of it's not exciting it is nice to see it in the charts. It's good to see things not being so separated, things are blending into a big hotchpot."

At the moment the band consists of only Si and Keir with singer Alison joining them for the single. Eventually they hope to put together a real band and take their songs out on the road: "We're not gonna rush into that, we want to make it spectacular. Maybe do more of a club kind of vibe, something a bit more exciting than a regular gig. I don't get off on those much these days. But it is something that has to be done properly." Last Few Days! Don't miss out.

THE MUSIC PAGES

need enthusiastic, dedicated, semi-intelligent writers to join a friendly, enthusiastic, 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 NEW BIKE SHOP

SALE

Wednesday, 24th January
7.00 p.m.

Re-election of Committee

Everybody welcome

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL
A.G.M.

LOCHRIN PLACE
TOLLCROSS
228 6363
£5 off
with this ad

FAST FORWARD
VIDEO · FILM · HIRE

PART-TIME VACANCIES

for a chance to join a young go-ahead business firm and enhance your business experience

CALL
667 5464
TO ARRANGE AN INTERVIEW

THE

INTERVIEW
Results

Well, the questions proved just as easy as we imagined and entries poured in. The two people who quite rightly answered that Mike Peters was The Alarm's lead singer win a pair of tickets each for their gig on 22nd January at The Venue, although the crowd was healthy enough. Anyway, they gave the impression they would have played their hearts out to an empty hall, for they insisted on so much enthusiasm and energy into the performance.

After warming up with a couple of numbers optimum speed was reached, and the Cateran really took off in a blaze of furious riffs and thundering songs. By the time the new single, Die Tomorrow, is reached the mobsters are in a state of total frenzy and Cameron's guitar becomes blurred as his body twists about at supersonic speed. The attempts tonight at stage-diving were terrible, hopefully those involved have learned to jump into the crowd, and not straight onto the roof! Never mind, they got up and carried on anyway.

Tonight we got all of the Ache LP, minus one track, as well as old and new songs, all delivered loud and fast. The Cateran must surely be the finest and most exciting band that Scotland has produced in many years, a fine antidote to the blandness of the typical Scottish, Glasgow-based 'pop' that is often seen by the British press as Western music. Mary, their singer win a pair of tickets each for their gig on 22nd January at The Venue, although the crowd was healthy enough. Anyway, they gave the impression they would have played their hearts out to an empty hall, for they insisted on so much enthusiasm and energy into the performance.

Like The Stars, of Heaven and Something Happens, The Cateran are a northern band, (Inverness, not Manchester), though they are now Edinburgh based. Considering this and their recent high profile, was to blame for the twenty odd bodies in the hall. To their credit, they put just as much enthusiasm into the performance as they, no doubt, would have done if the place had been packed.

"...Like The Stars, of Heaven and Something Happens, the Cateran are a northern band, (Inverness, not Manchester), though they are now Edinburgh based. Considering this and their recent high profile, was to blame for the twenty odd bodies in the hall. To their credit, they put just as much enthusiasm into the performance as they, no doubt, would have done if the place had been packed."

They were treated to an enthusiastic set that proved too exciting for the drum-kit which collapsed twice. The encore, yes encore, was healthy enough. Any way, they gave the impression they would have played their hearts out to an empty hall, for they insisted on so much enthusiasm and energy into the performance.

After warming up with a couple of numbers optimum speed was reached, and the Cateran really took off in a blaze of furious riffs and thundering songs. By the time the new single, Die Tomorrow, is reached the mobsters are in a state of total frenzy and Cameron's guitar becomes blurred as his body twists about at supersonic speed. The attempts tonight at stage-diving were terrible, hopefully those involved have learned to jump into the crowd, and not straight onto the roof! Never mind, they got up and carried on anyway.

Tonight we got all of the Ache LP, minus one track, as well as old and new songs, all delivered loud and fast. The Cateran must surely be the finest and most exciting band that Scotland has produced in many years, a fine antidote to the blandness of the typical Scottish, Glasgow-based 'pop' that is often seen by the British press as Western music. Mary, their singer win a pair of tickets each for their gig on 22nd January at The Venue, although the crowd was healthy enough. Anyway, they gave the impression they would have played their hearts out to an empty hall, for they insisted on so much enthusiasm and energy into the performance.

"...Like The Stars, of Heaven and Something Happens, the Cateran are a northern band, (Inverness, not Manchester), though they are now Edinburgh based. Considering this and their recent high profile, was to blame for the twenty odd bodies in the hall. To their credit, they put just as much enthusiasm into the performance as they, no doubt, would have done if the place had been packed."

The Cateran are a northern band, (Inverness, not Manchester), though they are now Edinburgh based. Considering this and their recent high profile, was to blame for the twenty odd bodies in the hall. To their credit, they put just as much enthusiasm into the performance as they, no doubt, would have done if the place had been packed.

"...Like The Stars, of Heaven and Something Happens, the Cateran are a northern band, (Inverness, not Manchester), though they are now Edinburgh based. Considering this and their recent high profile, was to blame for the twenty odd bodies in the hall. To their credit, they put just as much enthusiasm into the performance as they, no doubt, would have done if the place had been packed."

The Cateran are a northern band, (Inverness, not Manchester), though they are now Edinburgh based. Considering this and their recent high profile, was to blame for the twenty odd bodies in the hall. To their credit, they put just as much enthusiasm into the performance as they, no doubt, would have done if the place had been packed.
THE SUNDAYS
Reading, Writing and Arithmetic
Rough Trade LP

The Sundays is a band that I think people have been waiting for. Their album, "Reading, Writing and Arithmetic," is a beautiful collection of songs that are both introspective and uplifting. The band's sound is a mix of indie rock and folk, with haunting vocals and acoustic guitars. The lyrics are thought-provoking and often deal with themes of love, loss, and redemption. The band's debut album is a must-listen for anyone who appreciates才华横溢的 music that goes beyond the mainstream.


**Patterns of Intention**

Talbot Rice Gallery

until 3 February

"Patterns of Intention" is the obscure title given to this exhibition of the work of three Scottish artists; Neil Ferguson, Jim Mooney and Fife Thomson, who all studied at Edinburgh College of Art. Each artist, follows an obvious visual theme with his or her own work but, however, I am at a loss to see what links these individual themes together into a unified whole.

Ferguson’s work is the first to confront you as you enter the gallery. His work is undeniably powerful; his use of bleak, earthy colours, of strong directional lines and large canvases divided into three narrow strips is very striking. If, however, you like me am flummoxed as to what these, and indeed most of the abstracts in this exhibition mean, the titles will not help you. I sought in vain to fathom the depths of the impenetrable "Influence" and luckily the catalogue was on hand to tell me that this was an "anti-national painting considering manipulation and control with yellow used symbolically to represent wealth and avatars". Say no more!

The adjective that springs to mind for Mooney’s paintings is cosmic. They feature a recurrent amoeba shape set within a network of patterned grids. His work is boldly primary coloured and his mixed media, extends to using bicycle tape and nails. Disembodied faces and figures hover, recede and advance from a plane of colour. "Mapping II", "Migrations I" and II" and "Peregrinations" with their breath-taking bright colours make Mooney’s work looks as if it was fun to paint.

Of the three artists, Thomson’s little images dominate the exhibition least and I found her work attractive for this lack of assumption. Particularly as she includes "Painting the Parks" and "Offerings" glow quietly, in dusky monochromes and golds with ropes, wheat and cords intertwining through the paintings and tiny works like "Fragments" are gorgeously focused. With artists as diverse as this, it is impossible to be equally enthusiastic about them all, nevertheless each has qualities which make them worth pursuit.

---

**BRITISH SPARKS**

**THE ELIZABETH WATT BRITISH ART 1920-1960**

Scottish National Gallery of Modern Art

Ninety years into the Twentieth Century, and modern art still evolves at an enigmatic speed, in an even more enigmatic manner. Whether this visual evolution has whipped us up or down the axis of taste or quality will always be an open discussion for debate. Nevertheless, in perspective, we British have remained rather subdued in the battle for non-conformity, even the shit lark here; our stiff upper lip remained intact, whilst other Europeans waged war upon traditional concepts, and won.

It comes therefore as no surprise that whilst the token representation that they remain rather subdued in the battle for non-conformity, even the shit lark here; our stiff upper lip remained intact, whilst other Europeans waged war upon traditional concepts, and won.

---

**FROM THE DIRECTORS CHAIR**

Open Eye Gallery

Until 25 January

The Open Eye Gallery plays host this month to a diverse selection of works from 28 contemporary Scottish artists. Not surprisingly, it is almost impossible when confronted with such a wide-ranging display to generalise. But Begbie’s documentary integrity is therefore counterbalanced by his taste for the picturesque so typical of his time.

Some of the glass negatives with reference to the photographs of the prints are boldly mural by gashes as a result. Others show irregularities due to damage to the negatives or to the limitations of the equipment of the period.

The photographs are essentially of the whole, well composed and lit and some are extremely beautiful. This may prove to be a significant exhibition, rare in its clarity and depth for those interested in the history of photography or in that of their adopted city.

---

**BRIGHT SPARKS**

**THE ELIZABETH WATT BRITISH ART 1920-1960**

Scottish National Gallery of Modern Art

Ninety years into the Twentieth Century, and modern art still evolves at an enigmatic speed, in an even more enigmatic manner. Whether this visual evolution has whipped us up or down the axis of taste or quality will always be an open discussion for debate. Nevertheless, in perspective, we British have remained rather subdued in the battle for non-conformity, even the shit lark here; our stiff upper lip remained intact, whilst other Europeans waged war upon traditional concepts, and won.

It comes therefore as no surprise that whilst the token representation that they remain rather subdued in the battle for non-conformity, even the shit lark here; our stiff upper lip remained intact, whilst other Europeans waged war upon traditional concepts, and won.

---

**THE ELIZABETH WATT BRITISH ART 1920-1960**

Scottish National Gallery of Modern Art

Ninety years into the Twentieth Century, and modern art still evolves at an enigmatic speed, in an even more enigmatic manner. Whether this visual evolution has whipped us up or down the axis of taste or quality will always be an open discussion for debate. Nevertheless, in perspective, we British have remained rather subdued in the battle for non-conformity, even the shit lark here; our stiff upper lip remained intact, whilst other Europeans waged war upon traditional concepts, and won.

It comes therefore as no surprise that whilst the token representation that they remain rather subdued in the battle for non-conformity, even the shit lark here; our stiff upper lip remained intact, whilst other Europeans waged war upon traditional concepts, and won.

---

**WHILST THE AMERICANS WERE THROWING PAINT IN THE AIR, MANY ENGLISHMEN SIMPLY DIDN’T WANT TO GET THEIR EASELS MUCKY.**

and William Roberts’ brilliant oils "The Balker" and "Rhine Boat", represent diverse styles, albeit within the restrained British framework in away and taste. John Tunnard and Tristram Hillier are given excellent prominence, flanking the exhibition’s entrance, and receiving more than the token representation that they usually gain. Hillier’s “Quantum Head” (1946), is a beautiful, minute oil of exceptional quality. Cliff faces, pebbles and figures are executed in a typically English manner. Paul Dallan’s. This may prove to be a significant exhibition, rare in its clarity and depth for those interested in the history of photography or in that of their adopted city.

---

**WHILST THE AMERICANS WERE THROWING PAINT IN THE AIR, MANY ENGLISHMEN SIMPLY DIDN’T WANT TO GET THEIR EASELS MUCKY.**

and William Roberts’ brilliant oils "The Balker" and "Rhine Boat", represent diverse styles, albeit within the restrained British framework in away and taste. John Tunnard and Tristram Hillier are given excellent prominence, flanking the exhibition’s entrance, and receiving more than the token representation that they usually gain. Hillier’s “Quantum Head” (1946), is a beautiful, minute oil of exceptional quality. Cliff faces, pebbles and figures are executed in a typically English manner. Paul Dallan’s. This may prove to be a significant exhibition, rare in its clarity and depth for those interested in the history of photography or in that of their adopted city.

---

**WHILST THE AMERICANS WERE THROWING PAINT IN THE AIR, MANY ENGLISHMEN SIMPLY DIDN’T WANT TO GET THEIR EASELS MUCKY.**

and William Roberts’ brilliant oils "The Balker" and "Rhine Boat", represent diverse styles, albeit within the restrained British framework in away and taste. John Tunnard and Tristram Hillier are given excellent prominence, flanking the exhibition’s entrance, and receiving more than the token representation that they usually gain. Hillier’s “Quantum Head” (1946), is a beautiful, minute oil of exceptional quality. Cliff faces, pebbles and figures are executed in a typically English manner. Paul Dallan’s. This may prove to be a significant exhibition, rare in its clarity and depth for those interested in the history of photography or in that of their adopted city.

---

**WHILST THE AMERICANS WERE THROWING PAINT IN THE AIR, MANY ENGLISHMEN SIMPLY DIDN’T WANT TO GET THEIR EASELS MUCKY.**

and William Roberts’ brilliant oils "The Balker" and "Rhine Boat", represent diverse styles, albeit within the restrained British framework in away and taste. John Tunnard and Tristram Hillier are given excellent prominence, flanking the exhibition’s entrance, and receiving more than the token representation that they usually gain. Hillier’s “Quantum Head” (1946), is a beautiful, minute oil of exceptional quality. Cliff faces, pebbles and figures are executed in a typically English manner. Paul Dallan’s. This may prove to be a significant exhibition, rare in its clarity and depth for those interested in the history of photography or in that of their adopted city.

---

**WHILST THE AMERICANS WERE THROWING PAINT IN THE AIR, MANY ENGLISHMEN SIMPLY DIDN’T WANT TO GET THEIR EASELS MUCKY.**

and William Roberts’ brilliant oils "The Balker" and "Rhine Boat", represent diverse styles, albeit within the restrained British framework in away and taste. John Tunnard and Tristram Hillier are given excellent prominence, flanking the exhibition’s entrance, and receiving more than the token representation that they usually gain. Hillier’s “Quantum Head” (1946), is a beautiful, minute oil of exceptional quality. Cliff faces, pebbles and figures are executed in a typically English manner. Paul Dallan’s. This may prove to be a significant exhibition, rare in its clarity and depth for those interested in the history of photography or in that of their adopted city.

---

**WHILST THE AMERICANS WERE THROWING PAINT IN THE AIR, MANY ENGLISHMEN SIMPLY DIDN’T WANT TO GET THEIR EASELS MUCKY.**

and William Roberts’ brilliant oils "The Balker" and "Rhine Boat", represent diverse styles, albeit within the restrained British framework in away and taste. John Tunnard and Tristram Hillier are given excellent prominence, flanking the exhibition’s entrance, and receiving more than the token representation that they usually gain. Hillier’s “Quantum Head” (1946), is a beautiful, minute oil of exceptional quality. Cliff faces, pebbles and figures are executed in a typically English manner. Paul Dallan’s. This may prove to be a significant exhibition, rare in its clarity and depth for those interested in the history of photography or in that of their adopted city.

---

**WHILST THE AMERICANS WERE THROWING PAINT IN THE AIR, MANY ENGLISHMEN SIMPLY DIDN’T WANT TO GET THEIR EASELS MUCKY.**

and William Roberts’ brilliant oils "The Balker" and "Rhine Boat", represent diverse styles, albeit within the restrained British framework in away and taste. John Tunnard and Tristram Hillier are given excellent prominence, flanking the exhibition’s entrance, and receiving more than the token representation that they usually gain. Hillier’s “Quantum Head” (1946), is a beautiful, minute oil of exceptional quality. Cliff faces, pebbles and figures are executed in a typically English manner. Paul Dallan’s. This may prove to be a significant exhibition, rare in its clarity and depth for those interested in the history of photography or in that of their adopted city.
French fancies

FITTING FOR LADIES
Royal Lyceum Theatre
until 3 February

THE CURTAIN rises to a gasp from the audience and a spontaneous burst of applause; at the spectacle before us: a maid clad in orange with wings sprouting from her back beside three resplendently-dressed couples about to dance.

After the entrance of the butler things get complicated and the plot evolves around the idiosyncrasies of three married couples, unwittingly brought together through the affairs of their spouses. A dressmaker's flat in the Rue Amsterdam in Paris is the venue for many liaisons between them which leads to hilarious difficulties and also provides a good play on the words for the title.

Dancing, acrobatics, a live poodle on stage and beautiful music by Offenbach and Saint-Saëns all add to this spectacular production. Comic one-liners are rife, many of them from Dan Mullan who gives a brilliant performance as the laconic butler. Also notable is Frankie Comgavie who gives a hilarious, larger-than-life portrait of an obnoxious mother-in-law. Jonathan Hackett who plays Doctor Molineux brings a John Cleese touch to the character which is fitting as the plot becomes increasingly farcical.

The play has all the classic elements of a farce: mistaken identity, thwarted lust and spiritual panic. It is a play along the lines of "The Importance of Being Earnest" but somehow it is much funnier as is seen in the character of Madame Agivelle, the mother-in-law who outsizes even Lady Bracknell with her overbearing presence.

The highlight of the evening was the mute maid's startling entrance at the end, miming to "Over The Rainbow" under a spotlight, again complete with wings. I heard an old lady complaining on leaving that this was "silly". Yes, it was; it was meant to be and as a result it made the perfect ending to an extremely funny and very watchable play.

Kate Garride and Raad Rawi

YEVEKHA ingredients: mistakes, mistaken identity, thwarted lust and spiritual panic. It is a play along the lines of "The Importance of Being Earnest" but somehow it is much funnier as is seen in the character of Madame Agivelle, the mother-in-law who outsizes even Lady Bracknell with her overbearing presence.

The highlight of the evening was the mute maid's startling entrance at the end, miming to "Over The Rainbow" under a spotlight, again complete with wings. I heard an old lady complaining on leaving that this was "silly". Yes, it was; it was meant to be and as a result it made the perfect ending to an extremely funny and very watchable play.

Fiona Calder

Scottish National Orchestra
Usher Hall
12 January

THE SNO risked reducing its programme planning to the level of formula and absurdity by placing Martinu yet again in the company of Dvorak and Rachmaninov. Bryden Thomson's conducting was as perceptive and judicious as ever, but this did not compensate for the unimaginative choice of works.

Thomson conducted a delightful performance of Dvorak's symphony on the Rue Amsterdam in Paris is the venue for many liaisons between them which leads to hilarious difficulties and also provides a good play on the words for the title. Dancing, acrobatics, a live poodle on stage and beautiful music by Offenbach and Saint-Saëns all add to this spectacular production. Comic one-liners are rife, many of them from Dan Mullan who gives a brilliant performance as the laconic butler. Also notable is Frankie Comgavie who gives a hilarious, larger-than-life portrait of an obnoxious mother-in-law. Jonathan Hackett who plays Doctor Molineux brings a John Cleese touch to the character which is fitting as the plot becomes increasingly farcical.

The play has all the classic elements of a farce: mistaken identity, thwarted lust and spiritual panic. It is a play along the lines of "The Importance of Being Earnest" but somehow it is much funnier as is seen in the character of Madame Agivelle, the mother-in-law who outsizes even Lady Bracknell with her overbearing presence.

The highlight of the evening was the mute maid's startling entrance at the end, miming to "Over The Rainbow" under a spotlight, again complete with wings. I heard an old lady complaining on leaving that this was "silly". Yes, it was; it was meant to be and as a result it made the perfect ending to an extremely funny and very watchable play.

Fiona Calder

EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY SAVOY OPERA GROUP
Churchill Theatre
22-27 January

Next week's production of Gilbert and Sullivan's operetta "Iolanthe" begins the Savoy Opera Group's 28th year as a university society.

The plot and characters of "Iolanthe" make up one of Gilbert's most surreal creations, merging the pomp and stupidity of the House of Lords with the spiritual world of fairyland. The opera is primarily comic with a biting political satire which, over the years, has been whittled down to a more manageable form. It is usually performed in the open air with a cast of students and a small orchestra.

Fiona Calder

Alan Campbell

SOO
Usher Hall
January 11

THERE'S A LOT of it about. After a very successful "West Side Story" last week the SCO presented an "American Night" including Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue" and highlights from "Porgy and Bess". The concert, however, opened with a piece by a British composer, Constant Lambert's "Rigo Grande". If the orchestra threw themselves into the South American dance rhythms, the British were still well represented by the Scottish Philharmonic Singers. They were trying to follow Carl Davis' enthusiastic flappings with a concern for order which was little misconceived in the wild and jazzy "Rigo Grande". Carl Davis is an extraordinary conductor, flinging his arms in an elastic wave movement from his hunched shoulders to look exactly like the 'King of the Jungle' orang-utan from the Disney "Jungle Book". His conducting technique seems to work, however, especially in "Rhapsody in Blue", where he guided the orchestra through the complex changes of mood and tempo to make it sound like a spontaneous jazz gig. The solo piano breaks, played by Peter Evans, were electrifying, with a brilliant staccato sound picking out the cross-rhythms over a lush bass.

In the second half the atmosphere in the Usher Hall of devotional concerts began to be eroded as big, black Jo Ann Eickens and Louis Hagen-Williams took the stage, the well-appointed hall unfortunately made the first song into "Chocoholic" and the singers did not project clearly over the orchestra. But their gestures in the duet "Bess, you are my woman now" were as visually moving as any of their indulgent and emotional singing.

And then the miracle happened. Louis Hagen-Williams was obviously keen to demolish any idea of stand-up, sit-down opera and had already been slipping anachronistic swoops of "Come on Betsy" into the delicate play-out of the love song. So when he stood up to sing "It isn't necessarily so" it was with a wicked and seductive grin that he brought in the chorus. Turning away from the audience he wagged his finger roguishly and sketched in the words with big gestures. Then Carl Davis, ape-like, picked up the gestures in imitation and suddenly from the stuffed shirts above there were signs of life. A wagging finger, then the sheepish wave, and then all at once the Philharmonic Singers of the Chocoholic, and the splendid Louis Hagen-Williams overwhelmed their reserve and by the end the audience were dancing in the aisles. I exaggerate, of course. I don't think anyone dared. For the tapping feet and exuberance should not be sacriligious in the concert hall. If music moves you and the SCO were proving it does, why not take a risk and show it?

Harriet Wilson

PREVIEW

EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY SAVOY OPERA GROUP
Churchill Theatre
22-27 January

Next week's production of Gilbert and Sullivan's operetta "Iolanthe" begins the Savoy Opera Group's 28th year as a university society.

The plot and characters of "Iolanthe" make up one of Gilbert's most surreal creations, merging the pomp and stupidity of the House of Lords with the spiritual world of fairyland. The opera is primarily comic with a biting political satire which, over the years, has been whittled down to a more manageable form. It is usually performed in the open air with a cast of students and a small orchestra.

Fiona Calder

Alan Campbell

The plot and characters of "Iolanthe" make up one of Gilbert's most surreal creations, merging the pomp and stupidity of the House of Lords with the spiritual world of fairyland. The opera is primarily comic with a biting political satire which, over the years, has been whittled down to a more manageable form. It is usually performed in the open air with a cast of students and a small orchestra.

Fiona Calder
LAST EXIT TO BROOKLYN

Odeon
Dir: Uli Edel

THE POSTER for Last Exit To Brooklyn proudly proclaims it to be "the first major motion picture of the 90's." Unfortunately, this is probably the most positive feature of this sordid, exploitative trash.

The initial premise looks promising, if familiar: a collection of vignettes taken from a seedy slum in Brooklyn, 1952. Based on a classic novel by Hubert Selby Jr., first published in 1964, the film is populated by various lowlifes: a whores, brutal pimps, minority transvestites terrorized by local hoodlums and so on.

Even the nominal hero is a union official whose repressed homosexual urges impel him to beat his wife at night. Violence, crime, perversion, prostitution are all to be found here.

This is no place to bring up kids, but another plot thread shows an unmarried teenager giving birth to a baby, much to her father's displeasure. His reaction is understandable: it's such a rough neighbourhood that the kid will probably be involved in a knife fight as soon as she can walk.

Last Exit To Brooklyn is not a pleasant picture. Its no-holds-barred portrayals of the grim underbelly of urban life is powerful stuff, but hardly entertaining. Rather than relate a coherent story, the film shocks with a constant stream of unsettling images: numerous beatings, a fatal car accident, a bloody riot on the picket line and, most distressingly of all, a particularly brutal gang rape. (No The Accused style moralising here, though: the victim asks for it, gets it and doesn't regret it.)

Even the more lightly heartened moments, such as the pregnant girl's waters breaking whilst she models her wedding dress, seem more distasteful than amusing. It's as if the producer, Bernd Eichinger and the director, Uli Edel, are deliberately provoking outrage; as with their previous effort, Christine F., simply for commercial success.

There are a few factors that work in the film's favour. The cast of actors, most of them unknown, give film performances despite their unsympathetic roles, with Jennifer Jason Leigh outstanding as the brassy prostitute Tara.

Mark Knopfler provides a soundtrack that complements the unpleasantness quite well, and the frequent visual detail and sanitisation are skillfully staged.

It's a pity that the cast and crew's obvious dedication could not have been directed towards a better film. For all the worthy intentions, Last Exit To Brooklyn is sadly the sort of movie that can do more harm than good.

Neil Smith

Turner and Hooch
Odeon
Dir: Roger Spottiswoode

THE MOST striking thing about this film is the dog. Hooch of the title. So large is it that not only is it well qualified to play the Hound of the Baskervilles, but also any screen monster you care to mention.

Trained by Clint Rowe, Beasley plays Hooch, with a good deal of charm, even charisma, and his stunt double, Igor, even under takes some death-defying feats. Playing opposite children and animals is a well-known hazard for actors, and sure enough, Tom Hanks comes a poor second to Beasley. Mind you Hanks' own lack of talent might have something to do with this.

Essentially the plot is simple: boy meets dog, they have some fun together, one of them dies. Interpolated into this simple tale of love and affection are a romance (between humans), drug smugglers and extended bouts of comedy in which Beasley attacks and eats everything in sight, including people and furniture.

Playing opposite children and animals is a well-known hazard for actors, and sure enough, Tom Hanks comes a poor second to Beasley.

He speedily identifies a main suspect, and being a smart cop decides, after several days of inactivity, that it might be wise to question him. He cracks the case, shoots the villains and marries the local vet, with whom he brings up lots of puppies.

The film is an unhappy mish-mash of comedy, romance and thriller. Unfortunately, the comedy isn't come, the romance is dull and the thriller doesn't thrill. Everything about the film is predictable, right down to the manipulation of the audience, showing us Turner's anguish as Hooch faces seemingly certain death.

If you like Tom Hanks, or big dogs, or big dogs eating furniture, then this might be the film for you. Otherwise, don't worry.

Avisi Chatterjee

EAT A BOWL OF TEA

Filmmuseum
Dir: Wayne Wang

ADAPTED from the book of the same name, Eat A Bowl Of Tea describes the subtle internal politics of the New York Chinatown community. Set firmly in the social context of the late forties, it opens by describing the effects on the community of the sexist and racist exclusion laws of the twenties and thirties.

The laws prevented the entry of any Chinese women into America and were only loosened by the events of World War II.

The narrative tumbles through a series of events shot in Hong Kong, San Francisco and New York. Wah Gai, a minor gambler, arranges the marriage of his all-American son to a traditionally Chinese girl. This surprisingly passionate mating begins to crumble, however, when the embrazing security of the Chinese community turns into unavoidable social pressure. The son becomes impotent, the wife takes on a steady lover, mayhem breaks out and the couple temporarily break up.

They reunite when, ostracised by the rest of the community and facing the birth of their first child, they decide to escape to San Francisco, where they end the film living happily ever after.

Despite the tragic nature of its constituent parts, the film is directed to be a lyrical and comic whole. Wayne Wang focuses on the macho quirks of this male community, and works hard to invest the imagery with a luminous irony. The rich photography, attention to detail and entertaining dialogue also contribute in making this a pleasure to watch. The rare exception where the credibility of the characters may drop can be overlooked, as the movie conveys its characters in more varied and infinitely richer than the usual Hollywood stereotypes.

The film shows not only that Wayne Wang is an intelligent and compassionate director, but also that Hollywood may have some artistic future if companies such as Columbia are willing to back such quality material. Such a future will only materialise if Hollywood is willing to put more directors like Wayne Wang, Spike Lee or Jim Jarmusch behind their cameras. This is something we just have to wait and hope for.

Avie Luthra

WANTED

Hardworking, dedicated, selfless, top quality people.

We also need a few folks to write for the film page. Come to the student offices at 1.30 on Wednesdays for details.
that she has run away throws the house into turmoil. A frantic search in the countryside reveals that Granny has returned to her former home to make her final symbolic farewells to past days and past happiness.

It is Michael who finds her and in the time they spend alone together, he experiences more emotional discovery simply through observing the abundance of love and dignity in the old woman than he has ever been possible with his fickle and rather tedious wiring. Throughout the film, and in accordance with its fast-moving plot, is an exuberance which overflows into the acting, most notably that of Patrick Dempsey, whose portrayal of the guest who has to muddle through more than his fair share of miasma is both convincing and very funny.

Though somewhat laboured in its attempt to bring this wonderfully hectic energy to an incongruously neat conclusion, Sisters is a fine film, combining a poignant illustration of a young man's initiation to emotional understanding with a refreshing willingness not to take itself too seriously.

Gabe Weston

Sheila Kelly, Jennifer Connolly and Ashley Greenfield are the eponymous Sisters.

---

**ODEON**

**CLERK STREET**

**031-667 7331/2**

***MAKE YOUR CHOICE FROM OUR TOP MOVIES***

- The First major motion picture of the '90s
- LAST EXIT FROM BROOKLYN (18)
  - 1.30, 2.30, 4.30, 6.15, 8.30
  - Late shows Friday and Saturday only at 11 pm.

**The Superstars of the Superstars return**

**GHOSTBUSTERS II (PG)**

- 1.30, 3.30, 6.00, 8.45.

**TURNER AND HOOD (PG)**

- 1.30, 3.30, 5.45, 8.30.

**SISTERS (15)**

- 1.45, 4.00, 6.15, 8.30.

Sunday and Saturday only at 1.30. WALT DISNEY'S

**OLIVER AND COMPANY U**

- Late shows this Friday and Saturday at 11.30.

**SEX, LIES, AND VIDEO TAPE (18)**

---

**GANNON**

**LOTHIAN RD EDINBURGH 229 3030**

* A film about love, life and the gentle art of raising children.
* STEVE MARTIN
* PARENTHOOD (15)
  - It could happen to you.
  - Sep perf 1.50, 4.25, 7.55.

* Getting back was only the beginning.
* MICHAEL FOX
* BACK TO THE FUTURE (PG)
  - Sep perf 2.00, 5.00, 8.00.

* Kyle Minogue in her big screen debut.
* KYLIE MINOGUE
* THE DELINQUENTS (12)
  - Sep perf 2.15, 5.15, 8.15.

**Anticlimactic? Impossible to say." A new copy of this ad.**

---

**ANTI-APARTHEID SOCIETY**

7.30 p.m. Thursday at the Chaplaincy Centre

Documentary: "CHILDREN UNDER APARTHEID"

Open Discussion to follow. All welcome.

---

**ODEON CINEMA**

**STAFF VACANCIES**

*Part-time and Full-time*

Varying Hours:

Afternoon, Evening and Weekend

Rates of Pay: £2.20-£2.45 per hour

Phone for an appointment on 667 7332

---

**Le SEPT**

**brasserie**

**open seven days opening all day Fri & Sat**

**restaurant**

**Tuesday - Saturday 1900 - 2200**

---

**FREEWHELIN'**

**87 GLATFORD ROAD**

**021 327 2351**

**WINTER SALE**

Up to 30% off RRP with copy of this ad.

**DIAMOND BACK, RIM, EMMELLE, RIDGEBACK, DAVIES, TOWNSEND**

---

**Last Friday's lecture at the Filmhouse by John Kobal was billed as essential for any self-respecting film buff, but William Parry was not so impressed.**

**ALWAYS beware of collectors. Whether of stamps, match boxes or (as in this case) star photos, they pursue their obsession to the point where life becomes no more than a meaningless quest after mostly meaningless trivia. They also tend to be quite astonishingly boring.**

I hated the man from the moment I saw his jumper. Scarlet, with a big "J" on the front. Then, as he ran onto the stage grinning dementedly, he spoke. "Glod to be in Edinburgh as Ethel Merman, Bette Davis, Greta Garbo would say. "Were we to be impressed — whisper to our neighbour in overstruck tones of admiration? Judging from the stream of sympatheic irrelavances that poured from Kobal's mouth, presumably the answer was yes. We weren't. The audience giggled at the absurdity of the figure before them and most, like me, concluded that "J" stood for Jerk.

We were looking at a 50-year-old child, still dazzled by the tarnished glory of his idols, idiots that he keeps alive by subscribing to the myth that these photos sought to propagate. There lay his tragedy, blessed with foreknowledge, few would pay to hear a man speak subjectively about these one-time objects of universal desire. We know all that ourselves. That the audience wanted were objectively intelligent facts about the great days of the Hollywood studio system and the stars it threw up. Had Kobal been any less obtuse it would have been almost possible to forgive his superficial enthusiasm. Even if he was, on occasion, he merely betrayed his gross naivety. "You can look into the soul of another human being in these photos. How often can you do that in this world?" Certainly not in pictures which by their very purpose ensure that the only soul we can see in them is that of the studio publicity machine.

Up on stage Jim Hickey looked increasingly nervous as the evening wore on, and quite rightly so: it was a disgrace that Kobal was ever given so prestigious a platform to speak from. A final word from the man himself. "You can feel Joan Crawford's nipples harden whenever she sees a camera lens." Need I say more?

William Parry
DOMINION NEWBATTLE TER 447 2650
1. GHOSTBUSTERS II More zany action. 1.30 pm, 5.10 pm, 8.30 pm
2. SHIRLEY VALENTINE Shirley's final salute in Greece. 2.15 pm, 5.15 pm, 8.15 pm
3. HENRY V Kenneth is great. 2 pm, 5 pm, 8 pm 
4. TURNER AND HOOCH 1 pm, 3.20 pm, 5.45 pm, 8.40 pm
5. SISTERS 1.45 pm, 4.30 pm, 6.10 pm, 8.50 pm £17 student concessions until 5 pm. Normal price £20
CAMEO 30 HOME STREET 228 4141
6. VENUS PESTER A boy, a boat and a Scottish island. 3 pm, 5 pm, 7 pm, 9 pm
7. THE ARYS THE TERMINATOR Friday 11.15 pm £28 Half price concessions on Mondays.
FILMHOUSE LOTHIAN ROAD 228 2688
8. I WANT THE WORLD OF YOU British gem set in post-war London. Thursday and Friday, 2.30 pm Thursday only, 6.15 pm
9. EAT A BOWL OF TEA Life in New York's Chinatown after WWII. Thursday and Saturday, 8.30 pm. Friday, Saturday 6.15 pm
JESSIS OF MONTEAUX Done Anne's representative new film. Sunday to Wednesday, 8.15 pm Monday to Wednesday, 6.15 pm
10. WORKING GIRL Melanie Griffith, Sigourney Weaver, Harrison Ford Monday and Tuesday, 2.30 pm
11. PERSONA 1920s Swedish offering. Thursday, 1 pm, 7 pm, 8.45 pm
12. SATURDAY BO WEEVIL One of the best blues covers bands in the world. £17. £8 after 9 pm
13. MONDAY THE REFUGEES The hand behind Pierre Nitsson, Country and blues. 9.45 pm, Free
14. TUESDAY SUNSEBAY Adult pop. 9.45 pm, Free
15. WEDNESDAY JD AND THE WILDCATS. 9.45 pm, Free
16. PRESERVATION HALL 226 1816
THURSDAY THE BROTHERS Resident rockers. 9.30 pm, Free
FRIDAY BIG GEORGE AND THE BUSINESS Glasgow blues rockers. £1 after 9 pm
SATURDAY THE ESSEX LANTERN ROAD 229 3300
17. 1. PARENTHOOD Steve Martin takes on the paternal role. 1.55 pm, 4.45 pm, 7.35 pm
2. BACK TO THE FUTURE II Yes, I certainly look like I've seen it all before. 2.15 pm, 5.15 pm, 8.15 pm
CANNON LOTHIAN ROAD 229 3300
18. SUNDAY SANDYMAN 9 pm, Free
19. MONDAY MOLOTOV COCKTAIL 9.30 pm, Free
20. TUESDAY BOWIESE TOOTIE ROOTS BAND Good'ol took 'n' blues. 9.30, Free
ST JAMES OYSTER BAR 57 2525
21. FRIDAY THE BONJOVIES Blues covers. 9 pm, Free
22. SATURDAY ROB PATTERSON Folk. 9 pm, Free
ROYAL LYCEUM GINNINDERRY STREET 228 9967
FITTING FOR LADIES George Fedden's 19th-century French face. Fri 13-Jan-Sat 5 Feb 7.45 pm £2.50-£5.50
BEDLAM 2 FORREST ROAD 228 9973
CHRISTIE IN LOVE ELLIE! perform Harbour's 1969 play. Thu 16-20-Jan 7.30 pm £5 (£2, £3-£4)
KING'S 2 LESTER STREET 228 1201
ROBIN HOOD AND THE BABES IN THE WOOD Just when you thought you'd get Christmas over you're always a play to remind you of the festive season. Thu 10-16-Jan 7.30 pm £4.50
PLAYHOUSE GREENSIDE PL 567 2590
CATS This reminder 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 ith less than a month to run you better hurry. Every day until Sat 2 Feb 7.30 pm (Wed & Sat Mar 2.30 pm) £10-£12.50
BRUNTON THEATRE MUSSELBURGH 665 2240
REBECCA Brunton Theatre Company stage Daphne Du Maurier's thriller. Wed 27 Jan-Sat 3 Feb 7.30 pm £14.50 (£3)
2. THE DELINQUENTS Kyle evens more outrageous than Cheech... 2.30 pm, 5 pm, £8 £2.50 Half price concessions on Mondays.
5. THE MANNAGERS UNSEEN THINGS £17-£20 Saturday 5 pm.
6. RON TAYLOR ASIA Monday and Tuesday, 7.30 pm £9-£11
7. TRAVELER'S TALE 1970s Swinging offering. Thursday, 7 pm. £6-£7
8. 1.30 pm, 6 pm £2.50
9. MALcolm X £16-£25 Saturday 7.30 pm. £10.50 concessions £8
10. 9.30 pm £14-£17 Saturday 7.30 pm.
11. STREETS OF LARAMIE £15-£17 Saturday 7.30 pm £11.50 concessions £9
12. £3.50-£12 Tuesday 27 Feb
3. THE THREE PANTHERS £15-£23 Saturday 7.30 pm. £11.50 concessions £9
4. MOTHER'S DAY £15-£20 Saturday 5 pm.
7. 2. THE BEATLES, THE SINGLES £12-£15 Saturday 7.30 pm. £8.50 concessions £6.50
8. £4-£10 Saturday 7.30 pm. £2.50 £2 concessions
9. 1. THE MEGAFILM £2.50-£4.50 Saturday 7.30 pm. £1.75 concessions £1.15
10. 2. THE MUSIC OF JIMMY CLIFF £5-£10 Saturday 7.30 pm. £3 concessions £1.50
11. 3. THE MANGA SHOW £12-£17 Saturday 7.30 pm. £8.50 concessions £6.50
12. 4. THE MANGA SHOW £15-£25 Saturday 7.30 pm. £11.50 concessions £8.50
13. 1. THE BIG BOREALIS £15-£20 Saturday 7.30 pm. £11.50 concessions £9
2. THE BEATLES, THE SINGLES £12-£15 Saturday 7.30 pm. £8.50 concessions £6.50
3. THE MARVELS £15-£25 Saturday 7.30 pm. £11.50 concessions £8.50
4. MOTHER'S DAY £15-£20 Saturday 5 pm.
5. 2. THE BEATLES, THE SINGLES £12-£15 Saturday 7.30 pm. £8.50 concessions £6.50
6. 3. THE MANGA SHOW £12-£17 Saturday 7.30 pm. £8.50 concessions £6.50
7. 4. THE MANGA SHOW £15-£25 Saturday 7.30 pm. £11.50 concessions £8.50
8. £4-£10 Saturday 7.30 pm. £2.50 £2 concessions
9. 1. THE BIG BOREALIS £15-£20 Saturday 7.30 pm. £11.50 concessions £9
2. THE BEATLES, THE SINGLES £12-£15 Saturday 7.30 pm. £8.50 concessions £6.50
3. THE MANGA SHOW £15-£25 Saturday 7.30 pm. £11.50 concessions £8.50
**GIG GUIDE**

*"Two points of boot polish and a pinch of nuts please." That was the cry that rang out among kindergarteners down my way nine years ago and who was responsible? Sploogessnabobs of course and they're still going strong. The Brunton Theatre will soon be staging Daphine McCarthy's "Rebecca". "Last night I dreamt that I was in Manderley... " Get your tickets soon before they sell out. After their successful first night, Birrino Negro are etching out to be visited. The prices have gone down to only £2. Oh, and a note from the proprietor: it's Negro as in Lego, not Neegro as in Ego. Expressing his respect for the culture, which produces the music we dig so much," he stresses the name does not derive from any racist overtones,"..."

Meanwhile, the Brunton Theatre will soon be staging Daphine McCarthy's "Rebecca". "Last night I dreamt that I was in Manderley... " Get your tickets soon before they sell out. After their successful first night, Birrino Negro are etching out to be visited. The prices have gone down to only £2. Oh, and a note from the proprietor: it's Negro as in Lego, not Neegro as in Ego. Expressing his respect for the culture, which produces the music we dig so much," he stresses the name does not derive from any racist overtones,"..."

**TV GUIDE**

Fortuitous topicality and patient co-ordination over the last two years make Channel 4's "Spring Visit" compulsory viewing. Perestroika has already been the release of previously confiscated footage as well as the exploration of contemporary Russia by top films. "The Evil Empire" turns out to be populated by very human, imaginative people, whose creativity has been fuelled rather than crushed by the Kremilin. The documentaries show British tele-journalism at its unrivalled best, while the films works from the banality of porridge that never accomplishes anything. On the whole, however, it is inspiring and a relief to watch films that have something to say. This is not solely reflective upon a psyche that has been continually stumped upon by a fierce misrepresentation of Communism; significant Russian arts have always been challenging and rarely self-indulgent.

The West is certainly not so depicted of problems enough of its own to have disowned this important, bravely self-analytic genre. One of the undoubtedly positive aspects of Soviet communism was the consequent salvation of the film industry from the clutches of a commercialism that stifles anything out of the mainstream. The sublime, financial censorship imposed by the Reaganite gurus of Hollywood has done much damage in Stefanin ever aspired to. Two shades of grey on a very bleak landscape. Alternatively you could watch Sally Bragg with Sverdlovsk's new pop hopeful Nazulits Pimpomous in "From Russia With Rock". If Russophobias really has got the better of you by Wednesday afternoon, then watch Oprah Winfrey demonstrating Western television at its most profound.

"Two points of boot polish and a pinch of nuts please." That was the cry that rang out among kindergarteners down my way nine years ago and who was responsible? Sploogessnabobs of course and they'll be abounding at the Venue on Thursday night. First difference to choose from, including acting, singing and chamber music. Begin to be professional. Begin on Sat 13 Jan Phone Box details

"Two points of boot polish and a pinch of nuts please." That was the cry that rang out among kindergarteners down my way nine years ago and who was responsible? Sploogessnabobs of course and they'll be abounding at the Venue on Thursday night. First difference to choose from, including acting, singing and chamber music. Begin to be professional. Begin on Sat 13 Jan Phone Box details

Evening, The Pleasance

**EVENTS**

**THURSDAY**

SWISS TUNING

"Drugs and Imperialism": How genuine is Bush's "war on drugs"? Who are the real pushers? This week's speaker is Joe Barson. All welcome. 1pm, Chaplin Cy Centre

**SATURDAY**

THE SCISSORMEN

A university band, playing in Path, at Baracco's (from 6.30 pm). Support by the Dolphin, there's enough going at £2 ed. Phone 557 626 for details.

SUNDAY

KIRK SERVICE

Joint service from the University, Chaplaincy and Greyfriars Kirk. Preacher: Rev Father Roger Clarke. 11am, Greyfriars.

MONDAY

EU SCOTTISH NATIONALIST ASSOCIATION

Meeting on "Women and the SNP" 8.30pm, Highlaird Room, Pleasance.

**WEZEDNESDAY**

CAPITAL CENTRE

International Conference of Swiss Community for the week of prayer Christian Unity 110pm, Chaplin Cy Centre

BUNAC

Last Buncac celebration of the year, vital for those wanting to work abroad this summer. 7pm, George Square Theatre

**JAZZ NIGHT**

This week's featuring the EU Big Band, with Happy Hour 8.30 pm, Evening, The Pleasance Bar.
Few of those who apply become Schlumberger engineers. After all we need our graduates for real jobs. No ticking off stock in warehouses or vetting petty cash vouchers, nor banks of automatons working on "defence contracts".

THE ENGINEERS

They will be this year's best engineers, looking for a career with their sleeves rolled up and their wits about them. They must be physically fit and technically excellent, as, working in all climates and at all hours, they are responsible for measuring the characteristics of an oil reservoir by lowering sensitive instruments into newly drilled wellbores.

THE JOB

Then they interpret the data gained and make a quantitative and qualitative scientific assessment of the potential of the well and advise their clients. As well as running the job for clients, Schlumberger engineers are responsible for maintenance and calibration of their equipment; and when the job is done they follow up with the client and write the invoice.

In return, Schlumberger offer those who are good enough, a career training and company background which will gain them worldwide respect in the oil industry.

THE CAREER

We will stand by you, promoting you on merit. We won't fail you on examinations designed to restrict the numbers in a profession, nor will you have to wait for people to retire before you can exploit your potential to the full.

In Schlumberger everybody starts as a field engineer and engineers are on our board and at the heads of our companies.

If you could be one of the few, working anywhere in the world the company sends you, responsible for your crew, your equipment and yourself, obtaining data on which multimillion dollar decisions are made, in sweltering heat or North Sea gales – contact your university careers service or:-

Schlumberger Recruiting
1 Kingsway London WC2B 6XH tel 01 379 6191