LAST WEEK NINE Romanian students arrived in Edinburgh University to begin a month long visit, during which they will take an English Language course at the Institute for Applied Language Studies. The nine come from the Universities of Bucharest, Cluj, Timisoara and Iasi. As well as studying at the Institute they will be undertaking projects on Scottish culture and society. At a press conference on 9th April, the students told of their experiences during the revolution in December and their hopes for a new Romania as well as their life under Ceausescu.

Ioan Opris, a third year history student at the University of Bucharest, described the atmosphere in Bucharest during the revolution: "It was very dramatic, there was a movement, you could hear shots all around". Casting light on the run-up to the overthrow of the regime Mr Opris said that there was "something in the air for a few days before hand".

Emilia Crisan, a medical student in Cluj told of life under the communist regime: "they tried to destroy our memory, they destroyed old buildings but they couldn't manage to destroy all the buildings". During the revolution Mr Crisan had spent time in the hospitals of Cluj helping those wounded by the Securitate.

All the students testified to the fact that not much has changed in Romania since the National Salvation Front took power. They pointed out that too many figures still connected with the old government still held positions of influence. Within the Universities, they believed it was "necessary to remove Professors with communist connections". Ioan Opris told of the the organised protest in the History Faculty at Cluj, where students boycotted the classes of communist professors. The visit has been organised jointly by the IALS and the Mihai Eminescu Trust, a London based non-political organisation. The trust has met the cost of the students living and travel expenses, while the institute has waved the normal tuition fees. The students, who were chosen by the Romanian Education Authority will, in addition to improving their English language skills, be examining student life in Scotland in comparison with their own experiences back home.

The Romanian students who arrived for a month long visit, are very friendly". Meanwhile the University Library is appealing for English Language teaching books to be sent to Romania. While in the country as part of the Flemings Scottish Alliance Convoy, Ms Crisan has noticed a specific and urgent need for English teaching materials. The ability to speak a foreign language is seen as essential in Romania as the country attempts to sell itself as a member of international community.

Alumni Raise a Million

by Andrew Heaven

FIVE THOUSAND Edinburgh graduates have together raised £1,000,000 for the University's General Council fund-raising appeal. The target was reached last month when the Edinburgh Club of London handed over a cheque of £3000 to Edinburgh Principal, Sir David Smith, at a ceremony in Old College.

Edinburgh is the first university in the U.K. to have set up a fund-raising appeal relying almost wholly on the goodwill of past graduates. The model is an American one and exists as a response to government calls on universities to generate more internal income.

The money raised has been used to generate or keep open Extra-Mural studies. The Veterinary Science have benefited from £50,000 for a research programme to investigate the pain caused by castration in lambs and calves. A further £15,000 has been donated by the Nancy Massey Charitable Trust for a research project on the early detection of AIDS.

A further notable donation has been made to the University Boat Club, recently voted the best Sports Club in the University, £5,500 has gone to buy a new Jancoucek coxed four racing boat and £800 for new racing blades.

Sir David Smith has welcomed the General Council Trust as a student. This support represents a key contribution to help maintain the academic standards, reputation, and standards of excellence at the University" he said.

Assistant Appeals Officer, Mr Heaven, who has reported that the University is well on its way to its next one million with around £20,000 already raised.

Welcome to Edinburgh

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HAPPENING... New four page listings pull-out inside.

Thursday, April 19, 1990 20p
Lords give loans a rough ride

by Louise Wilson

THE STUDENT Loans Scheme is continuing to create trouble for students, Opposition MPs and the Government alike. The biggest blow for the Government over the Easter break was the success of Opposition peers in the House of Lords in managing to vote against concessions already forced on them by the Speaker of the Commons, Bernard Weatherill. He declared the Lords in excess of their constitutional powers since their vote would have required extra spending.

Concessions have been gained in other areas by the House of Lords debate. The Government has agreed to look again at a section of the bill which entitles the Secretary of State to amend without parliamentary debate the definition of those students eligible for loans. This is in addition to concessions already forced by Opposition peers that require any amendments on interest rates, levels of repayment and deferrals to be debated in both Houses before they can pass.

The Government has been strongly criticised by its own backbench MPs for its use of the guillotine on the Commons Debate over the House of Lords amendments. Richard Shepherd (C, Aldridge Brownhills) accused ministers of inhibiting debate and said he could not support the Bill so long as the Lords continued to block its progress.

The Government has been accused of using a backchannel to try to force the votes on the amendments. The amendment was tabled by the Secretary of State which would empower the Secretary of State to require that cover the amounts students will require any amendments on which are to be available to student's institution.

The Access Funds which are to be available to those students in financial difficulties have now been set at £20m. The additional £10m which will go mostly to undergraduates, bringing the total to £14m with £5m for postgraduates. The National Union of Students has called the increases "chicken feed" saying they will not cover the amounts students will lose from other benefits. Students in Scotland and the South-East will be especially hard hit since reports show they are currently eligible for up to £505 and £560 a year respectively in Housing Benefits.

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The threat of strike action in British Universities this summer looms large, after the failure of pay talks between the Association of University Teachers and the Committee of Vice-Chancellors and Principals.

Negotiations between the AUT and CVCP reached a dead end last week with the Chancellor, and Savage attacks directly at demonstrators aiming brutal public required hospital treatment.

Fingers have pointed everywhere, accusations of blame have spared no one; police over-reaction, anarchic demonstrators aiming brutal and savage attacks directly at police, youthful insecurity.

Adam Niemann, an Edinburgh University student puts the problem this way: "The police tried to split us up by using a wedge. Then they brought the horses in. We could see riot police running east towards Trafalgar Square and they just kept pushing us up. Whitehall." Sergeant Paul Irvine for the police: "I don't think they would have worried too much about killing us." Surely a disgrace for both sides of the poll tax argument.
NUS elects new leader

by Neil Rafferty

THE NATIONAL UNION of Students has elected its new leader. Stephen Twigg, a graduate of Oxford University, will take over from the present incumbent, Maeve Sherlock, on July 1.

Mr. Twigg, 23, a member of the Labour Party for eight years, has been on the NUS National Executive for two years. He graduated from Balliol College Oxford with II(i) in Politics and Economics in 1988. He served as the Welfare Officer of Oxford Students Union.

He was elected under the Labour banner and is a strong supporter of party leader Neil Kinnock.

Mr Twigg, who is the first openly gay person to be elected to the post, is an active campaigner within his party for lesbian and gay rights.

Student asked the new President-elect about his plans for the Anti-Loans campaign now that the legislation is almost through Parliament. He explained, "what we have to do is sit down and work out ways to disrupt the implementation of the scheme", but pointed out that this would have to be done without, "harming students finances". He also affirmed that the NUS will try to make the question of Student Loans a major issue at the next general election.

On the subject of his sexuality, Mr Twigg was surprised at the lack of opposition and prejudice he faced, saying that the whole campaign was very impressive. He also agreed that the reluctance of Conservative students to take part in the NUS probably eased the pressure, but pointed out that prejudice is not restricted to the right wing. He also revealed that there was a danger of anti-gay groups boycotting his speeches in the future.

Mr Twigg also criticised universities such as Edinburgh, who continue to remain unaffiliated to the NUS. "I think they are disadvantaged themselves and the student movement in general", he said, and added that he was "very pleased that Heriot Watt and Dundee have decided to join" concluding that "It would be excellent if Edinburgh joined".

NUS President-Elect, Stephen Twigg.

Royal Bank to work with Loans Co.

THE ROYAL BANK of Scotland is "anticipating some kind of reaction from students" following its decision to provide banking facilities to the Student Loans Company, a spokesman for the Bank told student this week. The Royal Bank's decision to accept the Student Loans Company account was announced during the Easter holiday. The move was immediately condemned at the Scottish NUS conference. Officials from the NUS claim that the Bank now faces a major loss of business, with accounts being transferred to its main rivals who are no longer involved in the scheme. Last November ten major High Street Banks, including the Royal, pulled out of the administration of the scheme.

Prince Charles has complimented the City of Edinburgh, calling it, "the most civilised and beautiful city in Britain". Speaking to the International Conference on 'Civilising the City', held here last month, The Prince commented that Edinburgh, "has a unique character, charm and grace all its own", but added, "of course it not perfect, but what is?". He praised the New Town Conservation Committees for their efforts but warned that "pressure from growth of traffic and ever increasing numbers of tourists must be accommodated without the disruption to the fabric of the City".

Former Labour M.P. for Leith, Lord Murray, has been elected to serve in the newly established post of vice-chairman of the University Court. He has been a member of the court since 1981. Lord Murray graduated from Edinburgh with 1st class honours in philosophy in 1948. He has been a justice with consti­ tuency from 1970 to 1979, and was appointed Lord Advocate in 1974.

His main duties will be to preside over the University Court in the absence of Rector Muriel Gray and to serve as lay representative on the Council of the University, the Academic Board and the Committee of Vice-Chancellor of the Universities of Scotland, and other national bodies, requiring a lay representative.

Meanwhile Leith's current Labour M.P., Mr Ron Brown is facing political oblivion after his constituency party deselected him earlier this month. Mr Brown, who blamed the decision on "sup­ ployers" who had moved into the area since the last election, vowed to fight the decision. He has threatened to contest the seat as an independent if the Labour N.E.C. endorse the Leith Party decision, thus causing grave worries for Party bosses in London, who feel such a contest could prove divisive and embarrassing.

Members of the University Windsurfing Club are set to raise over a thousand pounds for the childrens charity, Barnado's. They intend to sail the nine miles from Gullane Beach to Elie on Sunday. As an extra bit of encouragement for the participants, the club is offering a prize of windsurfing gear to the person who raises most money.

by Neil Rafferty

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NEWS IN BRIEF

On April 4th, Edinburgh University graduate, Alison Dutton was found murdered in her office in the French town of Cherbourg. Alison, who graduated with honours in French and Business Studies in 1989, was the victim of a horrific knife attack. She had been working for a Wine Merchants and had planned to marry this year. Her body was found by her French fiancée. Police have since arrested a suspect, he also being questioned in French and Business Studies in Edinburgh.

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"There are five or six people, in different aspects of my life, whom I find have a lot to offer me and whom I think about a great deal. I'm very concerned about environmental matters. When you read about yet another of the glas-gow greens which have been racing to up - say machine-gun­ ning Americanis from a helicopt­ er in order to gain access to a bit of tropical rainforest, to ranch it: it is very easy to become totally pessimistic about the human being. In such a case I always think of Mozart. Mozart must have been one of the most recognizable geniuses that ever lived. He was a person of such a birthright that if he continues to speak to you as directly and as movingly as ever: if the human race could produce a Mozart, just to have done it once, it is an achievement of such order that we'd better keep going - we'd better not despair. I think a lot about Mozart, and the music and the happiness it can bring. I often think of Tom Lehrer's giga: "It is a sober­ ing thought that by the time he was my age, Mozart had been dead for nine years. The fact that he was only thirty-five when he died is quite staggering. Coming closer to my profession, I was involved at the time in a fairly controversial period, there are several people who have been of great significance to me in my life. One of them was a Dutch professor of ethnology [the study of behaviour] at Oxford who had a Nobel Prize, and who died just over a year ago but is still, in a very real sense, alive for me. And it is not just because of the direct influence on my life. He taught me that you never get any satisfaction by seeing discussion of people if you're afraid of looking a fool, if you feel your opinions and won't make a comment or ask a question, because you're afraid of what people will think of you, you'll never get anywhere. I try to put this across to students. In discus­sion periods, teachers will insist on understanding one step of the argument before he moved onto another. He used to use the term 'step by step analysis' in his work. He was a brilliant lecturer who could communicate enthusiasm in a marvellous way. A lecture given by him was rather like a religious meeting - instant conversion. I have a third type of scientific hero, relating to my environmen­ tal interests. Frank Fraser Darling was an immensely influential figure in ecological and environ­ mental fields. He was a Scot - a prophet without honour in his own country. He lived in the Highlands. He saw very clearly, from the fifties on, that other people, the necessity for human ecology. Humans need to live in balance with the environment. All the green issues coming up now were, I think, anticipated by him. He wrote many books - most famous and influential of which must have been 'Wilderness in Penny', "A Natural History of the Highlands and Islands", and the controversial 'West Highland Sur­ vy'. In the latter he put forward the idea that progress as it is usually measured doesn't progress at all - it's retreat. He said many things which at the time seemed quite heretical. I love the way he responds to nature in his writing and there can be such fury at times.

A name I link with Fraser Dar­ ling's is Walter Lutzenberger's, the Brazilian national who has done and is still doing so much to save the environment in South America. He began his career working in the chemical industry, selling insec­ ticides to the Indian farmers. He has reversed the destructiveness and ludicrousness of what he was doing. He now works in a province in western Brazil called Rondonland, and is literally fighting with the farmers. He is a very brave man, very unpopular with many. I've been lucky enough to meet him several times. He is a brilliant lecturer. He can just lead you on, rather like the Pied Piper - if he said..."
Well, what an Easter! Where do we begin? Surely the high points must be the magnificent FA Cup semi-final which saw goals — unheard of! As a die-hard Udul fan those two matches took years off my life. But let's hope that we can see Oldham in the first Division next season after the surname to the game. The Ladies Hockey Club took Madrid by storm this Easter in a tour that saw lots of action both on and off the pitch.

Un-'terred by flying with Madrid, the girls arrived in the Spanish capital to find cloudless skies and temperatures up in the high twenties. They wasted no time in acclimatizing and took on their first opponents, Athletico Madrid, with a pause for refreshment. The performance was commendable, the Burgin girls nothing up a 2-1 win, Linda Brown and Sarah MacDonald both finding the back of the net. The Spaniards were keen for revenge in the second tour match, but stubborn defence from Texas Schofield and penetrating runs up the left by Constance Craig ensured that it was only a matter of time before the visitors scored. McDonald was again on target after a fine solo effort. Elaine O'Connell scored twice to make sure of the second win of the tour, 3-1.

The moral of the story is, "Don't annoy a West Indian with a cricket ball, because he might just rip you to pieces." Another innings defeat audite series gone, but certainly not disgrace...watch this space for a longer comment, but let's hope that the tour will end not on a note of complaint and controversy. As for the short pitched ball, it seemed unfair to blame the West Indians for their tactics - the only reason we won was because the Greenidge heartily0 disputes anything approaching a bouncer over the boundary.

The EUVC are on tour

Hockey was not the only form of entertainment on this trip! The extremely cultured ladies spent many an idle hour musing around Madrid's numerous points of interest, and Teresa and Cilia's knowledge of the native tongue proved invaluable, despite the mixture consisted to an inopportune game of Blind Date.

The last day included watching the Spanish National side demolish Russia 5-1, and gazing at the tank-like proportions of the Russians. Then came the challenging test yet, a match against Spanish Cup winners Athletico Madrid, seniors, a side that included four internationals. After a heartily fed, the team took the field, stand-in goalie Trudy Ballantine looking understanably nervous. She performed some miraculous saves, however, feeling the Spanish time and time again. At half time she still had a clean sheet, and this against the National short corner outfit.

Just before the turn, Gulliver Brown put Edinburgh ahead with a finely struck short corner, and soon after half time the lead was increased as Captain Dyanammite Dunlop surged from mid field to score with a first time shot.

The experience of the Spaniards began to tell as the Uni defence was put under increasing pressure. Two unfortunate short corners brought the scores back to level and the girls managed to hold their position.

Everyone enjoyed the tour, due mainly to the hospitality shown by the Athletico Madrid Club, a woman called Bethelchime, and the Aeronautics Cultural Relations team.


Michael Ayres shocked the road racing world with his fourth place in the Dromen Trophy, taken on the most prestigious on the Scottish racing calendar, Michael pulsed against the elite, finishing in a race which saw many international athletes exhausted, to initiate the crucial move across to the leaders in the last 30m of the race. He then hung on as the bunch was whittled down to six riders to take fourth in the finishing sprint. This same weekend saw Richard Currie take fourth place behind Scottish Champion Graeme Obree in the BCC 10 mile TT in blustering 20mph winds.

Clearly EUVC is a force to be reckoned with.

Chris Howie

But can we forget Nick Faldo? No, we couldn't! pack up and move to London, because here is the man who declares that, having just won his second Major in the last two years, there is still room for improvement in his game. But it was a great, and Faldo must do no more than that. He has gone to the world, regardless of any rankings that might suggest otherwise.

Didn't Michael Watson do well? His title fight against Mike McCullum was a joy to watch, especially after the majority of his games lasted under ten years to this day. But McCullum was awe-some — not bad for a 33 year old. Is he the answer for this country capable at beating him?

Hasn't Ray Floyd had a bad week or two? Not only does he throw away the Masters, he gets sacked by the American PGA as captain of their Ryder Cup team, despite the whole team urging his re-appointment. Life's a bitch, Ray, but I'm sure the whole country was carried out with the utmost American tact.

RUGBY

This great result for the Universi- t81 XV ensured fourth place in the next season. Without the half side play- ing in their last game was made all the sweeter.

1st XV 15 Linlithgow 0

The sound advice of ex-Sco- tland fullback Andy Irvine, who trained with the boys on Monday afternoon, off, against their own natural running game, the Uni coasted to victory. The backs ran triumphant, and with this victory, which they needed in order to keep the proportion who were desperately short of attacking flair. Mike Wilke's kicking was superb, keeping his forwards on the move, and stamping his authority all over the game. Moore and Wilson were solid in the centre, nothing looking like getting past them all afternoon, Moore signifying his value for next year's side. Brain Service at scrum half also had a splendid game.

Up front, flankers Moore and Hoolie were immense, winning the majority of their loose ball. Hoolie's muscling was exemplary, setting up excellent ball for the backs.

Edinburgh dominated the tight, props Rochmanowski and Stratton demolishing their oppos- ite numbers. The second row's power meant that the Uni could help win the ball, eventually taking six against the head.

Looping around Consom, Johnny Russell ran in the first score, a Wylie penalty taking Uni to a 9-4 lead. A desperate high tackle denied Lianch a score after good work by Dunlop, but it was not long before Wilson set up a second try in the 81 second minute. Wylie running in under the posts.

Special mention must go to all the boys who finished their Univer- sity careers. All were outstanding in their commitment and effort and the Club wishes to thank them for their service, and that best of luck in any rugby that they will subsequently play.

ZENOG

With the arrival of the canne slalom season, EUVC attended the first division 4C novices event of the year on the River Earn at Comrie, and returned with no fewer than eight trophies.

The first event was a training run, Samantha Turner (1st), Max Eagles and Andrew Day made it look easy as they took third place.

Bob Millar had a superb first run in the Canadian div. 4 event, but just a gate down the second and had to be content with a silver, just one second behind the winner. Two min. race, as he and Andy Day stormed to victory and looked very happy.

Sunday saw more success in the individual races. Samantha Turner left the opposition standing to win the novice ladies and ensured promotion to division 4. Andy Day was again flying as he took first place and yet another promotion to division three in two slaloms. The novice men were not so successful, Brendan Noble finishing 3rd, Andy Fife and Howard Hughes 20th after a brief swim.
THE STUDENT revolt is dead, long live the student revolt! Some of you may remember our issue, about two months ago, on the student revolt then in progress in the Italian universities. It was, for the first time in years, something massive: not the usual demonstration, not the ordinary protest march, with the equivalent of "Muglie" out! Freely bleated about. For three or four months, that is how long it lasted, it looked as if the ghost of Student Power or the like was back, actually alive and kicking, ready for another '68.

For three or four months it looked as if the ghost of Student Power was back, actually alive and kicking, ready for another '68. Occupations, sit-ins, eat-ins, sleep-ins, press conferences held by the "rebels" on the conquered ground, computer networks, linking the faculties fighting for freedom and democracy throughout the country, you name it; they had it, had done it or were going to do it.

For a moment or two even the most hardened, ingrained politicians, men accustomed to see their names in the papers for corruption, bribery, "mafia" activities, and so on, every day, before their breakfast, held their breath. What were they going to do? Surely a Tananeri like Mussolini to sacrifice the students out of the occupied faculties was out of the question. Difficult to keep quiet. Giving in to the students was likewise quiet. Giving in to the students was likewise quiet. Giving in to the students was likewise quiet. Giving in to the students was likewise quiet.

The trigger of unrest was a bill of law.

The trigger of unrest was a bill of law. The students were outraged: this was the problem in the movement: too many people, of different political backgrounds, were involved in it and it was difficult to even materially arrange a meeting with various representatives of the students throughout the country. However, their basic request was the abolition of the Bill (read modification) and the total, immediate renunciation of the university system (read: slow, gradual, partial changes). More realistically the students asked to be represented in the Academic Senate, to have a say in the administration of the institution and to secure fresh funds for academic activities without "privatizing" the university.

On the 1st of March 528 representatives of the students and faculties met in Florence to discuss the developments of the Revolt. It was clear to everyone that they could not just go on occupying the faculties forever. The authorities had likewise made clear that they did not intend to intervene directly to force them out. Two lines of action had been devised to destroy the movement's fragile cohesion from within: students were not be allowed to sit their exams at the end of the year and they were to be reported to the judicial authorities as civil offenders. The students' answer to the second threat was the organization of a massive self-denunciation campaign, during which thousands of them and some sympathetic lecturers signed their names down and sent it to the police: too many to be prosecuted. But there was nothing that the students could do against the decision, announced by the Academic Senate, to "abolish" the current year of study unless they stopped the occupation.

The struggle for free and political education becomes vital.

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The struggle for free and political education becomes vital.
East Germans have much to come to terms with in the following months. Lucy Hooker has filed two reports from Leipzig. In this weeks article she reports on the growing fear that German unification may turn out to be the annexation of the East.

What did people expect? That hero Helmut and banchman Genshoid could whip together a throng of feet on time for the first of April?

One to one did not seen such a bad idea to some. West German industry could breathe freely at the thought of the GDR's exhor­biant labour costs. Consumers and savers would be able to keep their heads above water as subsid­ies are removed and Eastern prices catch up with Western prices. There is something worthwhile about recognising a day's work in the East as of much value as the same day's work in the West, a feeling echoed in the PDS election slogan "We are a people, one to one".

It was obvious before the elec­tion that unification would be a long messy business, but whereas the SPD were foolish enough to say in front of the voters, the CDU, to obey a phrase, promised a fast buck. Now Chancellor Kohl told us he had his fingers crossed all the time he talked of a one to one currency conversion.

Suddenly they are beginning to realise that a free market unifica­tion is less about sharing the gains of four years of successful capitalism than it is about West German elections, profits and new labour markets.

Ankara on why its applications have been greeted with full participation in the EEC, of the largest in the world. Itis a world of peasant culture and falling has been rejected but that the parliament which in turn elects the president who is supposed to be multi-party and promote the EEC to ignore as it would directly affect the EEC.

The CDU's view is that East Germany's industry is that it requires reconstruction through and through. It lacks proper man­agement skills, it is inefficient and

overmanned, and environmentally criminal. It is unlikely to survive as healthy independent competition.

There is a growing suspicion that the GDR is to cushion unifi­cation by providing cheap labour for exploiting Western industry during the first few years of adjustment. Kohl has promised its Western allies that with Bundestag elections looming, taxes will not be raised in the FRG to finance reunification. His phrase was "they will not be vic­tims", a curious way to refer to the afflcient Burgers of the FRG.

It prompts the question how much Kohl wants reunification and whether he would not really be satisfied with a healthy unba­lanced association. As the roman­tic, embraces between a divided people make way for the more malcious aspects of unification, and the East German wake up with post-election hangovers, it is time to look at who is looking after whose interests.

Turkey is anxious to join the European Club. Michael Barron reports from Ankara on why its applications have been greeted with "non".

While Margaret Thatcher drags her heels over Britain's full participation in the EEC, Turkey is almost on its knees begging to be let into Europe. Turkey is annoyed that not only have its 2 appli­cations been rejected but that there is a strong possibility that East Germany and Hung­ary will make it first and are being actively wooed by Brussels. The EEC however find Turkey's application an embarrassment, for a start only 5% of Turkey is actually part of Europe, the rest is geographically Asia.

Even if geographical considera­tions are ignored, there is the political stalemate of Turkey and the extent of its democracy, its violation of human rights, as well as galloping inflation. Since the end of the Second World War, Turkey has experienced a coup approximately every 10 years. The last was by the army in 1980. The army is a powerful force in Turkish politics. Turkey has a

duties. This dodging democracy is supposed to be multi-party and opposition parties do sit in parlia­ment and loudly criticise the gov­ernment. When the criticism is reported it's only an echo. Restrictions and censorship are still in place and the broadcasting media are all state controlled. The state also has an interest in many of the newspapers. Student news­papers are strictly forbidden. Some viewpoints cannot be
If this is propaganda, it fits in easily with his reserved personality, which fails to obscure an intense desire to do more. Apart from the Home Office, the Treasury holds the most immediate attraction after his own mechanics of government. Describing his talents, he spoke almost with envy of thick skinned Tebbit-like politicians, whose bruising capabilities he felt he lacked. Happier criticizing himself, he did suggest, though, that he possessed effective analytical and speaking abilities. "If I'm in the foreign office and that I'm one of the great scientists, whose ability to get things done, and his own deficiency in this area make him the most admired man"

As a party politician, "it's always tempting to be in favour of devolution."

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Mach's Pack

Newspapers, spit, and chewing gum may seem odd materials for sculpture, but then, Fife born artist David Mach doesn't care for conventions. Alison Brown went down to Glasgow's Tramway and found herself in for an immense surprise.

You can't sell memory though, and art in our day and age has become a commodity. Mach react against this. "We live in a very conservative age. You've got to round off the edges, make things easy. Well fuck that. Make things difficult to swallow, make things hard. Spend six works playing every single newspaper by hand and dem whip it down the next day. To me that's much more important."

Mach likes to think of his works as "constantly provocational", with a high element of communication. The magazines and newspapers that he uses are the smudged surplus of the median warehouse. Mach is commenting upon world consumerism and over production. Ironically, his work, like the daily papers has a short existence. "Painting to me sums a dead loss. It's a sweeping statement, but it's so difficult for paining to get away from pure decoration. It hangs on a wall."

How does he therefore view the work of the current Scottish favorites like Stephen Campbell and Ken Currie? The contribution to contemporary art by these figurative Glasgow lads is always good for a discussion, and Mach meets my question with a glint in the eye and a silent, though not too enameed gesture. "It's all very nice. They're good painters. The most interesting one for me is Peter Howson, but it's not something that's going to set the world on fire at all. They're doing well, that's great, but it just adds to the problem more than solves it. They're very attractive, desirable things. What's the importance of a shirt, and what's the importance of a Peter Howson print? I think painting's a problem, I really do. It can't go any further, and if it does it's not painting anymore."

Paralleling painting to "wallpaper", Mach certainly doesn't mince words. He obviously feels that his art poses more questions than does that of his two dimensional contemporary. He acknowledges this possibly conceited position, but concludes, "In the end it's impossible for me to avoid decoration, to make these columns look very nice, so in the end maybe I just decorate anyway. Maybe I just think I'm doing more than that. I could never be a painter that's for sure."

Fehal the thought! Mach's sculpture has always been a good feet for Joe-publics' reaction. London, 1994, saw one man so incensed by Mach's replica of the Polaris submarine in used car tyres that he set fire to it, and in the end burnt himself to death. In the ensuing months David Mach has five shows to make work for, including a piece involving two stunt wrestlers in Russian October Square. "I'm absolutely up to my elbows in it. I hope it goes well, I've been against the time. I want to surprise people, and surprise myself."

Three weeks after our conversation, the fifteen Tramway columns, each 25 feet high, are completed. Pink traces of fossilized Financial Times battle for visibility amongst the Sun, Daily Record, and Today. Bundles of unused tabloids are left jumbled in the corner of the shed. Here to Stays' ironically solid and permanent appearance seems to make most emphatically, Murdoch and Maxwells' empire externally transient, unimportant and waneful.

There's two of them standing over there, watch these guys, look at them, they're dripping money!"

I'm sitting on an unclaimed pile of out of date newspapers talking to David Mach, 34, bespectacled, Scottish, and an artist with an international reputation for large scale public sculptures and installations. We have just touched upon the subject of dealers, and coincidently enough, two members of the art market have descended upon the Tramway in full glory.

Mach draws upon his umpeenest citizen. The taller of the two dealers walks over, large grin, nice suite, perfect haircut. "How you doing? You sitting the place on feet?" His leather Coast shoe grids out a smouldering cigarette but that has for some time, and oblivious to anyone else's attention, been eaten away at the dust strewn papers under our feet. Business is arranged. We continue our conversation. "I work with dealers, private and public galleries. I work with everybody. Whatever I don't want is someone taking over, and I become part of a stable. I dislike that intensely. I want to be as individual as I can within that system. I decide where I want to work; if somebody offers me the work in the first place, please god!"

There seems no shortage of offers. David Mach travels about eight months per year, and was asked to make an installation for the year of culture in "a good while ago." His initial idea was to make a sculpture in the city, the plan was too big; considering the factors of time and money, so the alternative space of the old transport museum was found. "I made columns before, and when I saw the space, it was perfect for making them again."

Here in Stays is being constructed inside the old transhould. Tramlines zig and zag across the floor, whilst airliner life and scaffolding frame hardboard tubes and a hundred sons of newspaper; which is being magically transformed into deceptive columns of classical manner. Twelve cast iron columns are the invisible foundations for the idea, "taking the architectural space and using that as well as making a space."

It has been three weeks of hard work for David and his eleven helpers to get three quarters of the way through the construction. Four people have worked on Mach products before, the others are local. "I like working with other people, because you have this area where people exchange ideas genuinely, not just because it'll take six months to make it by myself. Some people do would that, spend all that time, it's a deliberate decision."

For Mach, collaboration is as important ingredient as "the fact that there are newspapers, an image, a time limit, a team, a space, a social concept of space, political concept, and the physical space itself. You've got a million and one things to try and take into consideration, and try not to give anyone of these so much importance that it fucks up the others." The culminating result therefore on more extravagant pieces, (Mach cites this installation as "quint minimal"), is very often a surprise, since it is impossible to "control" everyone.

The finished piece is an immense, untractable, non-saleable art work. It can be bought by a gallery and placed on a nice little pitch now and again for public prusa. So what about money?

"I get paid well, a set fee for what I do. It doesn't cover accommodation, costs, anything: so I get all that over and above. The people I'm working with organise the materials, so I walk away with that fire intact. The people I work with are paid similarly."

No sum is disclosed, but such financing does not seem at all bad considering the columns will be pulled down at the end of April and sent away to be recycled. A question of his sculptures' impermanence must quite a reaction from Mach. Somewhere I feel he's been asked this many times before.

"It doesn't have to be impermanent. They could have this piece, it could stay here for five hundred years if they want it. What is temporary not what is permanent about it? That's the important question for me. It's a political decision. Somebody says we are going to have these pieces and let them stay in Glasgow, that's what makes them permanent; not because it's made of marble, stone, or steel, or as it might be, of magazines, spit and chewing gum."

Mach uses permanence as being in the mind, and not in the art. "It's a bit like being in a band, going from place to place doing these things. He gesticulates to his art around him. "I remember concerts I went to when I was younger that will stick with me forever, permanent in my mind. I think there's an element of that not painting anymore."
UNIVENTS

THURSDAY

SWSS
POLITICAL VIOLANCE AND PRISON RIGHTS
1pm, Chaplaincy Centre

THE SCOTTISH MASKING COMPANY
Telemann's 'slicing\' intermezzo
Michael Buxton as director and Alastair Nicolson as musical director.
7.30pm St. Cecilia's Hall 19.04.21

FRIDAY

CHAPLAINCY CENTRE
5.30pm in the Chaplaincy Centre

FRICHTION FICTION
"An intregant piece of wonderful,wonderful theatre" A motional comedy by Rodney McDermid
Until Sat 21st Bedlam Theatre 7.30pm £10.00, £5.00 2/0.0

GREEN BANANA CLUB
 Idle and alternative in our favourite nightclub.
 Evening, Pottery. Stip with matic card

TEVIOT ROW UNION
Happy Hour 6-9.30pm
Union open till 2am.
A variety of entertainment, from the disco upstairs, to the disco downstairs, with MTV soundtrack in between.

SATURDAY

NATIONAL ENVIRONMENT DAY
Edinburgh and Glasgow local groups of Survival International (for the right of threatened wildlife) will be holding a charity Bus In. Sandstorm from Glasgow city centre 11am-5pm

APOLCALYPSE
This club is pulling in more punters than Chamber St has ever seen before - get down there and see for yourself.
Evening, Chamber St

SUNDAY

JOINT CHAPLAINCY
GREYFRIRS TOLBOOTH AND HIGHLAND KIRK SERVICES
University Chapel 11am

MONDAY
EU CONSERVATIVE & UNIONIST ASSOCIATION
Teviot Middle Reading Room

TUESDAY

FRENCH SOCIETY
All welcome for brie, baguettes, and a good night. 1pm, French Dept Basement, 60 George Square

BLOOD TRANSFUSION SERVICE
Chaplaincy centre 10am-5.30pm

THE MODERN ART SOCIETY
Life Drawing Classes every Tuesday and Wednesday, Stiag, Maitlands 7.30pm, Top Floor, Fleming Building, Art College, Lauriston Place. £2.

LUNCHTIME CONCERT
Peoples St Marys Music school 1.10pm Reid Concert Hall

BUNAC ORIENTATION
Teviot 55pm Stare. Really the last chance to consider work in America or with Canada programmes 7pm prompt

EU POLK CLUB
5pm, Pleasance

WEDNESDAY

BLOOD TRANSFUSION SERVICE
Chaplaincy centre 10am-5.30pm

CHAPLAINCY CENTRE
International pastoral Service of Holy Communion.
1.30pm, Chaplaincy Centre

ALL EU CLUBS CAN ADVERTISE THROUGH WHAT'S ON JUST LET US HAVE THE DETAILS OF THE MEETING OR EVENT BY 1pm ON MONDAY, AT THE STUDENT OFFICES.
Tuesday in the Teviot 51st State Bar at 7pm. Other events around the University this week include an exhibition in the University Library entitled "A Remarkable Improvement: historical aspects of food, drink and health in Scotland". This is on until the 29th of June in the Drummond Room. We do stress however that this exhibition is not a reflection of the state of the Library coffee bar since EUSA's takeover of the catering points around the University.

Another exhibition well worth viewing is entitled 'In the Club' (see exhibitions listings) where those that are the real 'InsideOut' can go to see if they have been seen.

Further afield (although not that far) the Filmhouse are showing three films by Pedro Almodovar including 'What Have I done to deserve this?' (Thurs 26th - Sat 28th) in which a depressed housewife deals with a life of prescription speed, cleaning fluid and a son who sleeps with his bestfriend's father. Which all sounds like good clean family fun.

The highlight of this week has to be Sunday evening's episode of Blackadder (BBC1 8.00) entitled 'The Queen of Spain's Beard'. It may be regarded as passed out at least it brings some sort of excitement to sunday night as what has been dull, to say the very least, with the passing of another series of The Antiques Roadshow. I wonder whatever happened to the woman who managed to buy her council house on the proceeds of the sale of a very non-descript seventeenth century tafel. Perhaps only Arthur Negus knows.

For anyone who wishes to advertise any events in the What's On listings this term please have the details into the Student offices by the Monday morning of each week or ring Susan or Anne on 556 8769.
joy I experienced when the quietly took our that we associated as octoated

WE AMATUER JOURNALISTS don't often get invited to press lunches, in fact I'd never been to one (not surprising really, I have the manners of a first year medic) so you can imagine the overwhelming sense of joy I experienced when the University of Glasgow Society phoned and asked if we would like to send a delegation of our more presentable hacks along to their annual award lunch. The setting was L'Auberge, an elegant French place in St Mary's Street and runaway winner of the Society's Restaurant of the Year Award. I dug out my best bowtie, polished my grubby shoes and set off to indulge in an orgy of midday decadence. When I arrived, one of the first things that struck me was not just the cool, subtle refinement of the place, but also the way in which the waiter reacted to us, not with the snobbish arrogance that Maitre's have become so associated with, instead they quietly took our coats and made us comfortable while we waited for our table. (I should mention that we stuck out like a thumb that had just been sat on by a rhino).

It was at this point we were introduced to the man who had made it all possible, Ken Laidlaw, President of perhaps the most indulgent society in Lothian Region. Ken filled us in with a few facts. The Gourmet Society now in its second year of existence, meets twice a term to wine, dine and generally have essential requirements, that of comfortable surroundings, friendly professional staff and of course a damned impressive food. Now rather than restricting themselves to what schmuck like you and I regard as haute cuisine (I.e. French food, French wine and French waiters) the society decided to go global and thus during their year sampled Indian, Chinese, Mexican and Italian cookery. The fact that still plumped for a French restaurant in the end is not surprising. L'Auberge is superb.

The dapper, self-effacing and welcoming owner is none other than Daniel Wencke. After accepting the trophy from Ken Laidlaw, Monseur Wencke gave a polite humble thank you speech before implying us all to eat, drink and be merry, ensuring that we would be well taken care of. The service was highly polished and included the most fascinating device; a sort of silver plated mini- hoover which scooped up the innumerable crumbs and other assorted debris, scattered by the uncooth swine, trying to pass for sophisticated journos. Even the bowls and bones, all execut, look could not disguise the fact that for the last three years I've been eating pot noodles and fried egg sandwiches. The meal itself could have been nouvelle cuisine (to be honest I'm not really sure) but it was nonetheless beautifully presented and rich in flavour.

After an appetiser of Kir Royale, we were presented with a smooth avocado salad. The entree (oh how posh I was tender veal stuffed with spinach and mustard, not too hot but still full flavoured and again exquisitely prepared and presented. As for the wine, really don't want to go into all that awful wine drinkers guff about pretentious noses and cheeky but well rounded bouquets, suffice to say it was a good Claret and it tasted great.

But now we reach the part all you post- knob sugar demons have been waiting for; Yes it's THE PUDDING (or sweet if we are to maintain the elegant facade). Imagine if you will, the richest, dampest, creamiest, chocolatist, chocolate mouse. you have ever dreamed about and then put a sauce on top. Now this sauce looks a bit like custard, it may even smell a bit like custard, but you know, oh you know that it has gone way beyond custard, its the sort of superior substance that custard pretends to be related to when it's drunk at parties. Get the picture. Then imagine scoffing the whole plateful in under thirty seconds and then you'll see what they mean by a culinary experience.

L'Auberge describes itself as 'The perfect combination between price, quality and style in an elegant atmosphere'. Well we didn't find out too much about the price but let me assure you it's a once term experience, at least. As for the other three, that place certainly lives up to its reputation.

One final suggestion, the next time your folks are in town and they stupidly offered to take you out for dinner, give L'Auberge a go. The chance might well become catactic when they see the bill, but in this place, you get what you pay for.
Politics is highly attractive to Mr. Waldgrave who seems conscious of the stagnancy of some areas of internal British politics in the light of globally significant events in the East. It verges on the peculiar to hear a man as self-contained and reserved as the minister talk of the "far more driving and determined vision" of the Russian leader, "which is why we support him." Though he does concede "that it is far easier to see how he might fail than to see in the short term how he might succeed."

Conversation turned to the entertainment in this country of President Ceausescu in the mid-seventies, which surely displayed phenomenal ignorance of the situation in Romania at the time. This Mr. Waldgrave saw as "just about understandable", explaining that at the time the Romanian leader seemed to be moving away from the Soviet bloc in his international policy too. He saw this as a clear mistake but went on to explain how difficult it is to alter poor standards of human rights. Responsible as he is for Africa and the Middle East, which he described as containing "quite a few countries where the human rights situation is pretty frightful," he said the "we have to make it clear that by trading with people we are not necessarily approving of them.""

It is legitimate, then, that the well being of our own nation should supersede the social well-being of the nations we trade with. Though this well being can be shockingly disproportionate, the continuation of trade relations is obviously perfectly reasonable, and yet continually seems to prove uncomfortable to the government over South Africa. Because apartheid has such a high profile image, and the British government's refusal to place sanctions has created so much controversy at home and in other Commonwealth countries, I asked if Britain's position was morally defensible and if an isolationist stance on sanctions was any threat to the unity of the Commonwealth. The answer to the former was predictably "No," and Mr. Waldgrave followed a well-trodden argument that progress could not be made from external pressure but from the development of internal pressure.

The repetition of the word "We" and his unprompted admission that there were two sides to the sanction argument suggested the South Africa was an issue whose fate in Conservative hands had been decided too long ago to be susceptible to change now. "Really big business in South Africa is now actually on the side of reform", he even said, but did admit that existing sanctions are "merely symbolic and express disapproval." Regarding the Commonwealth, "relations are often merely symbolic and express disapproval." The repetition of the word "merely" suggests the rather sterile argument of South Africa, with the release of Mandela and the impetus of de Klerk, would give way to a collective effort to build a fair nation. The fascination with which he had spoken of Russian affairs had gone, but a convincing lucidity still remained.

He relaxed a little again as the interview turned towards home affairs, where his answers were less practised and, I couldn't help feeling, more personal. Because of this, much of what he said was cushioned by non-committal phrases, such as "I think it might be worth considering", as with the volatile poll-tax issue which he said ought not to be graded according to ability to pay, but "central government should look at putting more grunt in total into the thing to make the average poll tax smaller." He went on to suggest that one of the reasons for the national outrage at the poll Tax was that "quite a lot of local authorities, quite shrewdly observing that central government would get the blame for whatever the level is, have put up their spending and stocked up on resources." He says this without resentment, almost with inevitability, so much so that you can't help feeling that if personally he hasn't attained the thick skin of some of his more famous colleagues, then regarding unsavoury political strategies he certainly has.

Accepting that most people had blamed the problems of the poll tax on central government, virtually without exception in Scotland, and that two years probably would be needed to sort it out sufficiently to survive the next election, he was far more in agreement with the government on the students loans scheme. Briefly condoning the accessibility of greater funds to students, he suggested "it doesn't seem unfair to have a sort of revolving fund, at least in part, so that those graduates who are better off pay back some of their grant."

With Bristol University in his constituency, student loans did seem of less importance to him than I'd imagined. My next question concerning the devolution of Scotland held far more interest than I'd expected a man so far removed from the North. "As a party politician, it's always tempting to be in favour of it, as the labour party never wins control of England" he said with deliberative irony. Skirting the debate as to whether the Scottish Office should do more in relation to London, which with uncharacteristic indifference he described as "a paralysis", he did claim to be "an old fashioned supporter of the Union in that I think both sides gain great benefits, and that to start going back into separate countries at this stage in European development is rather paradoxical."

Finally, I approached the subject of the party leadership and the staggering demise in Tory popularity, and asked if he felt that the responsibility for this lay with Mrs. Thatcher or the continuing failings of party policy. The reply seemed too swift and strong to be spontaneous: "I think her personality is so strong that when the government gets unpopular, she gets unpopular. "But if this was rehearsed, what came next was said with genuine respect: "It's the first time since Winston Churchill that we've had a world figure in this country...I don't think there can be anyone in the country who doesn't have an opinion about her."

As to who would be the next leader will be, the minister was unwilling to draw but did mention the Bath MP, Chris Patton as a possible candidate, imagining that the new leader would come from the next generation of Tories. A generation that he has already distinguished himself in, and could well excel alone from.
After over thirty dates up and down the country, including a hugely disappointing appearance at the Venue back in February, the all new Icicle Works roadshow finally ground to a halt in Kentish Town.

Well, not quite all new, for tonight a fine mixture of old singles and new material is on offer, with what had seemed lunatic anticipation by fans in Edinburgh yesterday of an endearing contact between the two bands, but we can forgive him. One rather suspect that Bowie only includes it in the set in order to give the devoted in a mere crowd enough time to zip out for a quick pee without missing anything of interest on stage. For the rest of the show it’s a standard Icicle Works package. The faces behind McNa may have changed, but little else has altered. They still kick off with the buttcok-clenchingly passionate Hollow Horse, and close two hours later with the now obligatory Birds Fly, extended into an icicle-heavy version with which one could quite possibly read the entire translated works of D. H. Lawrence, and the inclusion of a rendetion of the truly awful Byrd’s dirge Tragedy is something of an indulgence on the hairy singer’s behalf, but we can forgive him. One rather suspect that this only includes it in the set in order to give the devoted in a mere crowd enough time to zip out for a quick pee without missing anything of interest on stage.

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A LOT of old people releasing singles this week. Terminally crap Phil Collins has a jokey 'Humpty Dumpty' Somerville-type brass section on 'Something Happened On The Way To Heaven'. Like his fellow potatohair fails to disguise a lame pop song. Robert Plant lilts 'Hunting Kind' from his 'Manic Nirvana'. 'heavy' might be more appropriate for this turgid track and The Stranglers release an original composition, 'Sweet Spell Of Success'. Bit ambitious aren't we, lads?

Other old people folding singles upon us include Billy Idol (Cradle Of Love) and Lulu, the wite arthouse chanteuse, with her version of that lounge lizard song, 'Nellie The Elephant'. And what's this? A Bruce Willis .

... could have sung songs of sweet smells and flowers, picnics and sunshine. Sadly, the sleeve ruined all that. A lip-glossed male with a leather cap and a big stick. Urban decay, a violent bursts of noise, anthemic choruses, hypnotic moments of repetitive guitar, slices of reggae, lumps of hardcore: somewhere in between The Ruts and Ragman. I was none too keen on Guy Piccotto's voice initially, but with every album I warm to it more and more. As for Ian MacKaye, after all these years (and Fugazi are, at the very least, his fifth band by my calculations) his distinctively, em, basic vocals have lost none of their anguished, heartfelt thuggammmng. The only quibble I would have is over the rather pointless, punked-up remake of Provisional, my fave track from the Margin Walker LP. Overall, though, stirring stuff, but don't think for a minute that I'm pleased about it.

Stephen Barnaby

nightmare of post-punk anarchy. Wrong again. Cheering the Wake are in fact a Glasgow based guitar four piece with a Canadian singer called 'The Admiral'. (Get the boaty link ?). Anyway, "It's Time" is a four track 12" which overflows with energy and guts. The shortest tracks are the best. Both 'Prepare' and 'The Last Days' are three minute explosions of driving guitar. over enthusiastic drumming and bass. The punkish vocals, though, sometimes detract from the rest of the recording, but then again, what can you expect from a guy who once played with bands called 'Slaughter Squad' and 'Picnic Eros'?! Mungo Willis.

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THE DUCHESS OF MALFI
Lyceum Theatre
6-28 April

I WAS LEFT in some doubt at the conclusion of this production as to whether “The Duchess of Malfi” was a tragedy or as the last three hours would have me believe, a farce. Harsh words perhaps, but there is surely something seriously wrong when an audience is in fits of mirth at the climax of a performance that is as serious as Malfi. Duchessa gave, for the most part a masterpiece ridiculous. It is somewhat overshadowed by the hauntings of this production were somewhat, if not totally, extinguished by the exhibition of Spalding’s own Spots of this production were somewhat overshadowed by the exhibition of Spalding’s own.

The critics panned it and the opening scene soon dissipated and what followed was a strange mix of genuinely convincing caricatures alongside amatuerish overacting James Bryce as Bosola provided some conviction and gave one of the few outstanding performances in the play whereas Jonathan Hackett playing the Cardinal succumbed to an ecclesiastical stereotype and morphed into a broad centre masculine. His social environment. His subject and photographer. His work, however is assured, and like that of Simon Stuart Phillips, is a clear, recognisable purpose.

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FRIDAY NIGHT saw the long-awaited reopening of the Fruitmarket Gallery which has been closed since January for refurbishment and the creation of a new gallery.

The opening itself was a Becks scene could be condensed to

"an gigantic party. Nothing much happens. The opening itself was a Becks scene could be condensed to an gigantic party. Nothing much happens."

The City Art Centre's "Dinosaurs Alive" reassured me as the minion groups swarmed around my legs, that all children are basically the same, all having shared at some point dour fascination with the humongous beasts, that even today, live only half in the imagination. As it was in my youth, is now, and ever shall be; prehistoric monsters provide entertainment under the aegis of entertainment. This exhibition is mounted so that children learn as they look as they are scared of their own age.

Half and full size monsters inhabit the two floors of the gallery. They are products on a world tour from an American based company called "Dinamation," and it has to be said, are much more convincing than those salty flinty-toys that made Rachel Welch fall out of her lionskin in "The Land That Time Forgot.

Jurassic and Cretaceous periods are spanned as Triceratops, Stegosaurs and the "thick-headed lizards, Pachycephalosaurus are brought to life. As expected the Tyrannosaurus Rex makes the most noise, while the Dimetrodon helps explain the question: when is a dinosaur not a dinosaur? Answer: When it is a lizard (look at the legs).

Fossils are reproduced, skulls are displayed, and the Apatosaurus (Brontosaurus) ways to long snake-like neck, flicks its eyes into focus and reduces the wee bairns to tears with its roar.

The purpose of this display is educational fun geared primarily to the youngsters, but also in an opportunity for adults to relive their childhood.

In conjunction, the Chambers St Museum is running a pictorial exhibition showing the varying representations of the creatures over the last 150 years, and the Museum of Childhood. "Our friends the dinosaurs". Be warned the dinosaur season has hit Edinburgh.

The most effective points are made when the action is less glorified - extracts from the letters of the 25 year old General, Robert Shaw, who had to trudge against the north of ern whites and their prejudice.

Antheir own side, against the north ern whites and their prejudice.

All things considered, for those who want to see the dinosaurs in all their glory, and want to武装 to the teeth.

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THE FABULOUS BAKER BOYS
Dir, Steve Coves
Odeon
IN THE beginning there was Frank (Beau Bridges), and Jack (Jeff Bridges), otherwise known as the Fabulous Baker Boys, a couple of has-been rather never were) cocktail lounge piano players. Frank is a cager to please and conformist as Jack is laid back and troublesome. Then along comes Susie Diamond (Michelle Pfeiffer). The duo becomes a trio and the sleazy joints are replaced by upmarket hotels. Suddenly it is the Baker Boys who are telling the entertainment managers "We'll call you". Alas, sexual attraction and greed raise their ugly heads and in between Frank and Jack which has been simmering for so long, Susie becomes too demanding and the temporary idyllic life comes to an abrupt end. However the personal growth of each character is just beginning.

If you think this has all been done before, then think again. It is the understated and skillful way in which young writer-director Steven Coves handles the subject matter which could account for the film's numerous Oscar nominations. The romantic element isn't gussy and the seemingly stereotypical characters are not one-dimensional. Underneath Jack's tough, devil-may-care exterior is a vulnerable, lonely man with a soft heart for dogs and children. Similarly, Frank's corny stage chat and family man image haven't completely stifled his bite and principles. And as for Susie, let's just say she's no sweet, naive singing dolly bird!

Despite this being the first time the Bridges have acted together in a film, you would probably realise they were brothers even in you didn't know. They accurately blend outward niggling with unspoken affection, the universal tell-tale sign of a family bond. There is a comparably real feel about the chemistry between Jack and Susie, and the wit and double meaning of their dialogue is reminiscent of Bogart and Bacall. When Susie audition for the part of singer in the band and Jack asks her what she would like to share with them, she tantalisingly replies "More Than You Know'.

The underlying theme is love: romantic, brotherly, of life and of music. One can't do justice to the Fabulous Baker Boys without making reference to the atmospheric backdrop against which the screenplay is set. It all helps the viewer feel part of the action and whilst the 114 minute production may be criticised as being too slow I found the length and speed of the film to be fitting to the themes it develops. The plot runs parallel to the cycle of life: the hurt, the happiness, the luck and the revelation of truth before things can change.

You'll get involved in the Fabulous Baker Boys, but won't leave the cinema feeling drained. It's a good film: what more can I say?

Sarah Chalmers

LOOK WHO'S TALKING
Dir, Amy Heckerling
Odeon
IT SOUNDS like a really good idea for a movies. You immediately wonder why nobody has thought of it before. And the answer is soon apparent: it doesn't work. The film is a comparatively short one, but not nearly short enough, as it turns out. The novelty value of the movie's basic premise and joke, that of the newly-born infant having the (obvious) advantage of an adult's capacity for mature consideration and perception, wears off about ten minutes, and the remaining eighty-six are spent in speculative contemplation of what the Manager is going to bring the Press Corp to eat after the show has ground to its clowns. The answer is, as ever, essay sausage rolls.

The sad truth about this film is that Look Who's Talking is hardly worthy of comment at all. The film is just about saved from complete anonymity by Kirstie Alley's performance. And the answer is, "That's a rhetorical question, dummy!"

George Segal and Olympia Dukakis could have been good, but not, unfortunately, in this film: they are wasted, as are a whole series of potentially promising scenarios and plot lines. The film has been a resounding box-office hit in America, which says as much about Hollywood promotional capabilities as it does about cinema.

Presumably, when Bruce Willis next actually ventures onto set screens he will be in the midst of a birthday cake and a reason of a one-year-old child, but he will still have as little hair. Personally, I would not be the slightest surprised by either eventuality. At the very least, we should be grateful that the voice-over part went to someone other than Chris Tarra for a change.

Bill Dole

Video Review

CLARA'S HEART
Dir, Robert Mulligan
A COT death in an American middle class family is the tragedy which sparks off a series of unlikely, but not impossible, events in the film Clara's Heart. Weeopii Goldberg (The Colour Purple, Jumpin' Jack Flash) stars as the wise Jamaican household, befriended and later employed by the bereaved Mrs. Hart (Kathleen Quinlan) whilst on a recuperating holiday in Jamaica. Back home in the U.S.A., the Hart's son. David, a typically obnoxious teenager, initially rebels at the admittance of a stranger to the family. The impending Hart's divorce and a sinister event in Clara's past prove invaluable in bridging class, race and age divides, for despite their different backgrounds, Clara and David become friends, united by a force greater than that which divides them.

Sound familiar? Though the superficial elements of this film may sound refreshingly original, its central theme is all too clichéd and corny. There is nothing original here at all, and any film that is promoted with well-worn phrases such as "Clara's heart was once broken too, but now she can help David get through his pain whilst healing her own deep hurt" deserves to be greeted by the sound of prolonged retching. Even the cinematography and music are thoroughly mediocre.

To be fair, Clara's Hart does have its moments, the acting of Patrick Harris (David) helping to secure one or two laughs, but the film's unhonourable elements are lamentably undermined by an overabundance of slyly sentimental. As a hater of all films which says as much as a hater of all films, I have to admit that Clara's Heart is one of these. If you think this has all been done before, then think again. It all helps the viewer feel part of the action and whilst the 114 minute production may be criticised as being too slow I found the length and speed of the film to be fitting to the themes it develops. The plot runs parallel to the cycle of life: the hurt, the happiness, the luck and the revelation of truth before things can change.

You'll get involved in the Fabulous Baker Boys, but won't leave the cinema feeling drained. It's a good film: what more can I say?

Sarah Chalmers

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BILL AND TED'S EXCELLENT ADVENTURES 1.30, 3.25, 5.45, Mon 11.25.
FABULOUS BAKER BOYS 1.30, 3.15, 5.45, 8.30.
WAR OF THE ROSES Showing at 12.25, 2.55, 5.25, 8.35, Late Sat Fri 11.25.
HONEY I SHRUNK THE KIDS Showing at 12.25, 4.15, Mon 10.15pm.
MY LEFT FOOT Fri Sat 4.45, 8.50.
Maxton Walker visited the Edinburgh Science Festival during the Easter break.

MONDAY this week, after staging over 350 events, the second Edinburgh Science Festival came to an end.

The previous two weeks had seen a bewildering variety of events, exhibitions, and lectures aimed at improving the profile of science in the eyes of everybody regardless of age or background. As Brian Gamble, the festival director said in a recent interview, “Running the festival is just like running a business. I’m not a scientist but then about 70% of our audience are non-scientists - and that’s me. Another 20% of our audience are young people and I have young people of my own so I have a fairly good idea of what makes them tick. Ten percent of our audience are serious academics, and they’re catered for because I have an academic advisory committee that help me to advise on the scientific side.”

Current public attitudes to particular environmental issues probably had a particularly high profile, including a talk by Tim Dayrell, the labour MP, and a New Scientist columnist, who has been heavily involved in conservation work for the rain forest, having brought an issue before the Commons. He was recently invited to join a rally by the Americanists of the Xiga river. John Griﬃn, a old hand at popularising science, who has written extensively on such topics as diverse as te rain forest and quantum physics. He gave two lectures, one on the rain forest and another on time travel, where he explained that Einstein’s theory of relativity hadn’t refuted the possibility of time travel, although much of the theory depends on meaning around with black holes which can cause gravity viewed accidents - if you don’t know what you’re doing. The main crowd puller, which has recently been attracting audiences of half a mile long is the ”Dinosaurs Alive!” exhibition at the city arts centre, which uses computer controlled latex models to bring the reptiles back to life. In conjunction with that is the ”Dinosaurs Past and Present” exhibition at the Royal Museum on chambers street, which traces the attempts of artists to picture what dinosaurs may have looked like. The exhibition also includes “Lizie”, the oldest reptile ever discovered on the planet, who was found in Lothian. He or she may be making a one way trip to Stuttgart if the museum can’t raise the money to keep Lizie here by the middle of the summer, so now may be your last chance to see it on home ground. Both dinosaur events are still running and well worth a look. Incidentally of course any festival needs some star quality if it really wants to be special, and this was provided this year by Dr. May Archer, solar chemist, devoted wife of that burnished backed megadeth of popular literature, Jeffrey Archer. Just before the festival she gave her opinion of women in science. ”I think that the important thing is that women should not be speciﬁcally discouraged from entering science, which often happens, not through deliberate action but simply through culture at home and in schools. Hopefully, though things like the new workplace nursery tax should help to redress some of the balance.” All in all the festival seems to have built strongly on the success of the first one, and this bodes well as it heads towards its next hattrick and Brian Gamble is already looking out at the shape of things to come: ”Once we’ve recovered from this year, we’ll have to organise next year where the main event will be the science of the body. Also, we’ve had requests from Australia, Japan and Korea about how one goes about organising a science festival.” And if imitation isn’t a sign of success, what is?

Coffee is one of world’s most popular beverage. Now it appears that coffee may do rather more than just keep one awake. Chia-Meng Teoh reports.

What do saturated fats, salt and smoking have in common? Well, they all increase the risk of a heart attack. Now it appears that coffee may well be joining the list in the near future. The effect of coffee on 38564 Norweigan men and women may very well be joining the list in the evidence. This study involved starting to feel a little worried (which causes high blood pressure isn’t coffee). Unfortunately, it seems that the villain which causes heart attack more than doubles at coffee consumption is associated than 9 cups of coffee daily (and stress were taken into account, the results showed that coffee consumption is associated with an increased risk of heart attacks. For men the risk of a heart attack more than doubles at coffee consumption of more than 9 cups per day. If you are fairly health conscious and avoid saturated fats, yet gaze down more than 9 cups of coffee daily (and starting to feel a little worried reading this article), the obvious solution would be to switch to decaffeinated coffee. Unfortunately, it seems that the villain which causes raised blood pressure isn’t caffeine, but of the other 500 chemicals in the average cup of coffee. It will be a long time before this cholesterol causing chemical is isolated and a ”Cholesterol Free Instant Coffee” is on the market. Sometimes one wonders whether all this worrying is really necessary. Every few weeks we are hearing about new medical research implicating almost everything and anything a possible injurious to our health. In the last few months it has been revealed that fluoride in drinking water may cause cancer, whereas caffeine may trigger childhood diabetes. And so it goes on. "Living is seems is bad for your health. Perhaps we should really read medical articles with a pinch of salt (which causes high blood pressure), and get on with our lives as best we can.

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      Community Affairs
      Education
      External Affairs
      Transition
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   (ii) Faculty Conveners
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      Dentistry
      Divinity
      Law
      Medicine
      Music
      Science
      Social Science
      Veterinary Medicine
   (iii) Faculty Representatives
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      Dentistry  1 seat
      Divinity  1 seat
      Law  2 seats
      Medicine  3 seats
      Music  1 seat
      Science  8 seats
      Social Science  5 seats
      Veterinary Medicine  1 seat
   POSTGRADUATE
      All Faculties
      (continuing postgraduates)  5 seats

3. UNION POSITIONS
   (i) Committee of Management
      Debates Convener
      Life Member
      House Convener - Chambers Street, Student Centre, Teviot Row
      House Secretary - Chambers Street, Student Centre, Teviot Row
      Ordinary Member - 3 seats
   (ii) House Committees
      Chambers Street  4 seats
      Student Centre  4 seats
      Teviot Row  4 seats
   (iii) Debates Committee
      Office-Bearers  5 positions

4. DATES
   Nominations open  Tuesday 17th April 1990
   Nominations close  12 noon - Tuesday 1st May 1990
   Election Day  Thursday, 10th May 1990