Hike without a Hitch

by Steve Martin

TEN TIVE hours to get to Dublin; nine and a half to get back. The beauty of hitch-hiking, as about one hundred Edinburgh students were reminded last Wednesday, is its unpredictability.

The sponsored hitch has raised at least £2,000 for Survival International, the charity which campaigns on behalf of endangered tribes throughout the world, since each hitcher was required to get at least £20 of sponsorship. The final figure, though, will not be known until the end of the month.

Yet, on Friday afternoon, it seemed unlikely that anyone would even leave Scotland, as the vast majority had opted to give the scenic delights of the M6 and Holyhead a miss, and go via Stranraer. They were thwarted by the combined factors of a bomb scare, a broken-down ferry, and "unusually high demand", i.e. Sealink had forgotten it was a bank holiday weekend.

Many hitchers who just missed the 11.30 am ferry didn't leave Stranraer until 9 pm and sensibly spent the night at Larne, reaching Dublin at around lunchtime on Saturday. An intrepid few continued to Belfast, where they unfortunately got wrong on the wrong end of a baseball bat at the Falls Road/Donemag Road junction at around 1.30 am.

Dublin saw a picnic in a sunshiny Phoenix Park, serious Coinness appreciation, and much longed for sleep. It's true Coinness does taste ten times better there. Although expensive, at around £2 for two halves, it's worth it.

About 20 people stayed in Dublin until Monday, but the majority left during Sunday and had, it seems, a trouble-free return. No waiting around for ferries and, happily, no problems in Belfast.

The most positive aspects of the weekend were, firstly, the fund and conscious raising for a vital charity, and one that is extremely active within the University, and secondly, the sense of community created among the hitchers. There is a real buzz about being stuck in the middle of nowhere, and being passed by fellow Edinburgh hitchers, who stop if they have room and wave and shout if they don't.

Who says hitching is dangerous and no fun? This year Dublin. Next year Berlin? Copenhagen? See you there.
Jeff Liston sees the role of President as that of a "fundamental link" between the association and the student body. He believes it is essential to "make EUSA legitimate again".

He says, "I want EUSA to place much more significance on the whole education issue. Everything needs to be reviewed, be "start with student funding, right up to university funding". He suggested that some form of graduate tax may prove the eventual method of student funding, but stressed that care was needed as some plans for such a tax would "screw students".

Kirsty Regan, this year's presidential candidate from the Labour Club, sees the role as being "about leadership, making sure all the parts of EUSA come together".

She pointed out that the recent redefinition of the sabbatical jobs will mean they are "not attached to any political group or what student, and for students, and that is why a strong line of campaign is necessary."
Apathy reigns at Pollock

ON Tuesday night, the hustings campaign trail hit the usually sombre bar at Pollock Refectory. There were as many people present at the bar as it usually gets in a whole week. The hustings themselves were less acrimonious than might have been expected, perhaps because three of the candidates, Chris McKenna, Alison Brown and Alison Coventry - seem to share a broad consensus as to what EUSA policy should be. They believe, along with many of the presidential candidates, that there needs to be greater communication between EU and students.

All three said that they would visit students at Pollock, KB, George Square and in student houses and find out what their concerns are. Chris McKenna was the most strident in this issue, to the point that he had difficulty in saying what his policies actually would be before he became Secretary and started talking to students. There was no "emotive bullshit", he said, in his opinion.

Alison Coventry

The "two green Alisons", as Martin Quinn, EUSA Secretary put it, emphasised the need for a greater emphasis in EU in both political and communications and, for example, bottle banks at KB, George Square and Pollock.

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Dear Student,

Your article in this week’s Stu-
dent, “The Moose-head from Row
Union,” raises some points of con-
cern.

It seems surprising that your publication should condone behaviour that would usually result in disciplinary proceedings against those involved. Student is quick enough to condemn the rugby players who trashed KBU, and although the Moose-thief is nowhere near as serious, the fact remains that the Grant House flat organisers stole and dam-
ged Union property.

The only reason that disciplin-
ary proceedings are not being taken is that the Moose-head was returned quickly, and owing to the fact that it was an ESCOA-organised charity event.

However, I think you would be well advised to consider the Union if printed an article such as this in the future. If charges had been laid under the Union Discipline Laws, Student could well have been accused of trying to influence the disciplinary sub-committee’s findings.

Yours sincerely,

Rod Gilles, Teviot Row House Convener

Dear Student,

Since this is my last editorial of the year, I might as well try a bit of self-promotion. I am a candidate for senior president, 3 hopes for union president, 4 candidates for honorary secretary, including the rather laconic John Flush, who is standing on the L.D.G Ticket (International Dung Group) as “Toffers Convener,” and promises to “Keep politics out of the referees’ travel” as well as “to beat the shit out of NUS hacks.” Honorary Treasurer had to be found rather suddenly, and I had been more aware than others of the difficulty of life in Scotland, I might as well have a go, so...You’re welcome.

But I am less willing to offer instant acceptance of the world around me, but not at all unwilling. In fact, my review should be replaced by “to write more about...”

When people are too comforta-
ble with their surroundings, laziness comes easy. But in this completely new situation, I became surprisingly courageous and wished to test the text, hands down. My
day I was signing up for a weekend at Firbush with a group of friends, who intended to go caning in a swimming pool.

To what extent are things as sim-
ilar to the environment from which I had come to Edinburgh? At the end of the year, are there any traces of the original environment left?

In Edinburgh, the most striking thing I noticed is the difference between life in Edinburgh and the life I led as an American college student. This difference stems from the fact that Edinburgh is the real business can be discussed whilst they are out of the room.

I think it was the heightened conscience of my surroundings, which came as an inevitable result of the foreign atmosphere, which combated laziness not only in activity, but also—and perhaps more importantly—in mind.

At home it had become too easy to accept things as they were simply because I was at home. Here I found myself constantly evaluating what people act like that? And why does it make me react like this?

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Transition Committee’s findings. It should be replaced by a vote. This is not a perfect world, but it may well have been a long time since anyone was willing to turn up at General Meetings. Sal-

ary: £5,000 plus free use of green EUSA sweatshirt.

Deputy President. Good ques-
tion. Technically, in charge of the Union, to practice totally inade-
quate. Salaries: £5,000 plus free use of Potterton jukrobes.

Treasurer: Responsible for all Association finances, and making sure the real business can be discussed whilst they are out of the room.

Karl Zawgama

Timothy Stephenson

Michael Barron

Deborah Macleay

Nigel Mathew

Chris Fraser

The real tragedy about all this is that nobody cares and thus no one ever takes the blame for the appall-

I think you can find the candidates are for sure: what are you saying everyone is for sure. They’re always going to be for sure.

The only thing you have to do is to think the candidates are boring, go and vote RCP to put the wind up everyone, but especially you. They’ll go and vote and you’ll have no one to blame but yourself. Live In Fear.

Everyone else (SRC reps, Save-the-Whale Commotion Pickles, Affairs Committee, Consultants, Election Affiliates etc., you know the score by now): Responsible for whichever bit of petty quibbling about who is doing what. Really the most amazing thing about these people is that they genuinely believe that they are interested in what you have to say. Typically they’re uniformly uniform and indistinguishable bung saying the same things except for the extreme left and Tory candidates who are so unac-

nounced that they are saying everyone is for sure. They’re always going to be for sure.

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The EUSA elections were about and who they were going to vote for.

It is vital that students vote in the association elections. A major reason is that you are voting for the candidates that it repre-

sent(s) to open up to genuine oppor-

tunity and genuine challenge. But that this happens is the truth even if the whole thing is a non-competitive, and the day

that student democracy comes to an end.

Let me start by saying that the Moose-head is not in itself a bad idea. In fact, it is probably the most staggering facet of the whole project. The most amazing thing about the Moose-head is that nobody cares and thus no one ever takes the blame for the appall-

ing affair. Always a man, who perhaps doesn’t belong among the Freshers. girls. Why more FW Directors aren’t clubbed to death as a result of this is an eternal mystery to me. Transition Committee: If anything doesn’t happen to the Student President’s purpose, could they please hand it in to the EUSA offices.

Debates Committee: Argues a lot. Hungting’s too good for them if you ask me.

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Dear Student,

Yes, I am American. studying in Edinburgh for the year, and I have learned not to cringe at my name. It is easy to mask it with foreign clothes or an accent.

So I have come to Edinburgh, for me, entirely a new experience that was only partially related to passport and Teathrow. This is at the same time as new to me as the names of the streets. After enrolling in a large city university, I found myself constantly wondering... You’re welcome.

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I was surprised at first by Edinburgh, for me, entirely a new experience that was only partially related to passport and Teathrow. The size and atmosphere of this university were new to me as the names of the streets. After two years at a rural college in 200 students, attending in a large city university, I found myself constantly wondering... You’re welcome.

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The CC member went on to say that: "They (the vigilantes) were subsequently joined by criminal elements as a result of a piece of cheating specially released from long-term jail sentences under the promise that if they eliminated certain numbers of people belonging to the (pro-ANC) UDF or Cosatu, they would be given a general amnesty for their crimes and be paid handsomely."

The man, speaking on the condition that he would not be named, said that a number of "CC" members and supporters of Buthelezi saw violence as a "political asset" as "the thing that gives Inkatha some prominence as well as a stake in current South African politics."

The violence ensured that no solution to South Africa's problems could be considered without Inkatha. He added that the Inkatha vigilantes who attack people were "a minority in the organisation. "They are unemployed people mostly recruited by Inkatha youth training camps that were established at the beginning of the 1980s when Chief Buthelezi promised to stop the boycotts." These revelations from a CC member confirm many of the suspicions that Buthelezi's Inkatha are largely responsible for the violence in the KwaZulu/Natal area. A further problem exists in the near total indemnity that the police give to the Inkatha vigilantes. The police in South Africa are largely drawn from the Afrikaner right wing. They have no love for the ANC nor for President De Klerk. It is perhaps an acid test for De Klerk as his control over the Afrikaner dominated police force.

One thing is clear. The peace-loving, self-proclaimed chief of the Zulu, Gcina Buthelezi, is a man with a double agenda.

Sophy Higgins reported last week that conflict in South Africa is as much black against black, as it is black against white. Steve Talbot argues that such reports may be leading us into a serious misinterpretation of the current situation.

**Arena**

**A double agenda?**

IN the UK a little-visited region called Northern Ireland occupies less than 10 per cent of the total land mass. This small region is occupied by less than 10 per cent of the total population. And yet if we were to infer from this, that the UK is a violent place, where there is much "white on white" violence; if I were to say that this was because of the worst kind of tribal factions the Catholic and Protestant tribes; I would probably be laughed at for my naiveté.

After all, Northern Ireland is not representative and there are no tribes in the UK. The "white on white" violence is simply the KwaZulu homeland in Natal, South Africa, has been the setting for violent clashes between Inkatha and ANC members. The KwaZulu certain has ethnic strands that run along its back. But the ANC, in contrast, are non-racial, with members from every racial grouping in South Africa. Even Afrikaners! KwaZulu is run by Chief Mangosuthu Gcina Buthelezi and occupies less than 5 per cent of the total South African land mass and has less than 10 per cent of the South African population. And yet the world judges on the basis of such a small group.

This is to do two things: the seriousness of the situation in KwaZulu but if the situation were revered I dare say that we would consider the KwaZulu first. And perhaps the.ommission of Northern Ireland and draw the same conclusions that we are in danger of drawing in the South African situation.

It seems far more sensible to try to put in context the violence in KwaZulu with respect to the whole of South Africa as well as attempting to explain the real motivation behind this violence. To this end I relate an interview with a member of Inkatha's Central Committee (CC).

**Is Canada the forgotten country of North America, overshadowed by its larger and more powerful neighbour? Canadian Carl Honore has had enough of his country as being seen as nice, unassuming and boring, and a Ben Johnson-type scandal will shake its larger and more powerful neighbour?**

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**Steve Talbot would like to stress that it is not a spokesperson for Anti-Apartheid.**

**Nice guys finish last**

WHENEVER the Canadian Prime Minister, Brian Mulroney, shows up at an economic summit of the "Big seven", he looks very much like a child who has wandered accidentally into a gathering of adults- bewildered, excited, hopelessly out of place and yet eager to impress. Even to me he seems Lilliputian, smaller than everyone and everything around him. Perhaps this doesn't say a great deal, but Mrs Thatcher looks like she could crush him in an arm-wrestle.

At photo sessions, he is the one who is always laughing conspiratorially, as though in appreciation of a joke to which only he and George Bush are privy. With a smile that can't help but trip over the finish shacked hands and slappping back. Sometimes he always manages to wiggle his way into the centre of the official portrait.

All the same, it is a losing battle that Britain is waging and so we should temper our laughter with comiseration. After all, what task is more thankless than trying to interest the world in a country that is universally perceived to be uninteresting?

In any week, except the one in which the Anderson Report was delivered, or the one where the kids in our school did not matter to anyone, the first speaker at Overseas Students' day, a jovial English lecturer, spewed out heartfelt welcome messages right through the alphabet from Australia to Zimbabwe. When he asked whether anyone had been over-polished the African student beside me belched out "Ghana". The lecturer apologised. A mock voice from the back of the room (Canadians are always sitting at the back of the room) suggested "Canada."

Evidence, the voice went unheard smothered by criminal elements who was already being mumbled at us.

"Steady on," I thought. Surely that jovial English lecturer must know some cousin or nephew, or friend-of-the-family living somewhere in the White North. Canada has been, and still is the chosen refuge for many of those fleeing Britain. It is a member of the Commonwealth and its political system is based on Westminster. And yet, if Britain has a special relationship with anyone it is the U.S.A.

In fact it takes a griddy nonsense (not an especially Canadian phenomenon) or some such appalling calamity (a national election, for example) to vault Canada into Britain's national dailies. Since these are thin on the ground, the British public has to turn to stereotypes and hearse. Besides, in a world crowded with countries, it is only too natural that people, not just the British, should want to pigeon-hole other countries into small, easy boxes.

It is easier to imagine Canada as a vast, cold place where everyone plays ice hockey and either lives happily in Toronto, or huddled up defensively in Quebec. Even for the Canadian, it is sometimes easier to play along with this perception, rather than try to explain Canada and its complexities in twenty words or less.

Canada's problem is one of image. The results of an N. survey are telling. Canada is ranked in the top five in two categories: "most boring," and "most liveable." Certainly, there is a connection between the two.

People want to live in peaceful, clean, efficient surroundings; they want affluence and breathing natural beauty within easy reach. What people do not want is News full of other people enjoying these things.

It is no use telling anyone, that Canada is many leaps from utopia, that it is too afflicted by pollution, poverty, sexual discrimination as well as racial and linguistic strife. Nothing can alter the near-universal conviction that there is nothing more than tedious harmony in Canada.

Canadians themselves bolster this image abroad. Molson peddles its beer on British TV with a dull but likable Mountie. In a nauseatingly straight-off-the-farm voice, Air Canada boasts that its staff are "relaxed, informal and friendly... their own way."

They may as well have added "boring" to the list. No excitement please. we're Canadian.

What a relief when Ben Johnson was nabbed for an Olympic scandal. At last, a Canadian had elbowed his way onto front pages around the world. That he got there by way of an outrageous piece of cheating was a godsend. It gave Canadians their first taste of that wicked delight that comes of being one step away from seedy dealings.

But image is a tireless beast. Soon the scandal was snatched away from Canada and made the property of the international athletic community. Valiantly, Canadians battled for the apology that was rightfully theirs, tripping over each other to air as much filthy laundry as would squeeze into the several-month inquiry in Toronto. But all to no avail, though.

Perhaps the self-serving arrogance now swirling around the Meech lake constitutional accord might end up finishing the job Ben Johnson began. If so, what a dreadful dilemma for Canada: balkanisation or boredom.

The message is clear. Short of a sidoed break-up into separate states, there is little Canada can do in the short-run to prove itself more than a placid nation of nice, quiet uncannabros who sound like Americans and whose zodiacal sign is the Maple leaf.

To change things in the long-run, Canadians must first set their own house in order. A good starting point would be to ensure that every year a reasonable amount of Canadians are not born relaxed, informal and friendly.
CENSORSHIP is only one of many problems restricting freedom of the press, but ironically attracts the greatest publicity in such countries as South Africa, China and until recently the Soviet Bloc countries. An explosion in the number of newspaper titles published in Eastern Europe has brought its own problems. Problems which restrict press freedom as effectively, if not more so than the censors did under the communist regimes. There are ways of getting around censors or subtly showing disapproval of the regime. Lack of resources and unreliable machinery are harder problems to overcome.

"Ing" the student newspaper of Bucharest Polytechnic, fought hard just to get that title. It is an abbreviation of the Romanian word for engineer. The authorities tried to insist on the word "communist" appearing in the title as it did in most other papers. They were forced to print reports about communist party conferences, conferences and plenums. To show their disapproval none of the journalists would be credited with the story, the name of the paper would merely be put at the end of the article. To counter-balance a quarter page on the communist party, there would be a full page story inside about jazz or another topic of interest to students which the authorities would often protest about.

It is not so easy to get around paper shortages, lack of equipment, lack of money or uncooperative printers. Paper supplies were scarce under the communist in Romania but there were less titles published, with the increase in the number of titles, some papers have to lose out. As elections approach, priority is being given to those papers backed by political parties. The result is that "Ing" and other student newspapers can not even be printed now.

There and other Romanian newspapers such as "Oblio", a cultural paper in Bucharest, have to produce their paper with few typewriters, no photocopiers and no typesetting computers. The calculations to put the copy in columns have to be worked out manually, by counting the number of characters and spaces in each article. The journalists often have to stay up to the early hours of the morning preparing their paper. Where a photocopier might stand in the office there is a camp bed instead.

There is no guarantee that after all this effort has been put in, the paper will be printed. Even if there is no newspaper on, the journalists still have to run the gauntlet of the printers themselves. There are few printing presses in the country, a legacy from the Ceausescu regime and its strict regulation on the spread of information. There is a lot of pressure on the printer's time and machinery. Machinery which is old and unreliable. The printers themselves are also unreliable in their attitude to what they will publish. Their way of thinking was conditioned under Ceausescu, so they are used to being censored and hesitate to publish anything which might be controversial or was forbidden under Ceausescu. This includes attacks on the present government, religious articles and anything termed "anti-Romanian". If one printer refuses to publish material there is not the choice of trying another as there are only 5 spread throughout the country. This is a problem faced by "Napoca Universitara"(NU) the student newspaper of the University of Cluj.

The newspapers "NU" and "Ing" have been publishing every 2 weeks for approximately 15 years. It is sad that the overthrow of the communist regime should herald their demise but they do not intend to be beaten so easily. Although neither paper is being published at the moment due to what they describe as "technical difficulties", this is a time of great opportunity for them and they want to take full advantage of it. The potential to print what they like and truly represent the interests of Romanian students are their dreams come true. They no longer have to submit their copy for approval to the censors. The exhilarating sense of freedom is tempered by anxieties and frustrations caused by the uncertainty of whether they will be able to produce the next edition of the paper. At the moment production of the next issue is a miracle.
Science Report

Shattered Greenhouse

Measurements made from space since 1979 provide no evidence of dramatic changes in ocean currents, consternating many scientists who previously believed such changes were occurring. But such developments have not been the only surprises. Two satellites owned by the US National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration monitored average global temperatures for 10 years. The temperatures for 6 out of the 10 years were average, 1983 and 1987 were exceptionally warm years while 1984 and 1986 were much cooler. These variations had nothing to do with the Greenhouse Effect. They were believed to be caused by the mysterious "El Nino" - dramatically changes in ocean currents which severely disrupts normal weather patterns.

HIV? No Entry

Legislation barring foreigners with HIV from entering the USA has just been enacted in Washington D.C. in an attempt to limit the spread of AIDS in the country. The World Health Organisation has condemned the move claiming that the legislation does little to protect public health, but undermines human rights instead.

Small is Beautiful

If you think the integrated circuit or the CD-ROM represent the ultimate in miniaturisation technology, think (or rather look) again. Scientists are now able to create letters of the alphabet using individual Xenon atoms. Researchers at IBM laboratories (obviously) in California used a scanning tunnelling microscope to manipulate individual Xenon atoms to spell "IBM" (magnified here 4 million times). Such a small typeface would theoretically allow hundreds of copies of Encyclopaedia Britannica to be stored on a single sheet of A4 paper.

Chaotic Life

Chaos Theory is the science of non-linear dynamics and has found applications in diverse fields such as meteorology and computer graphics. Researchers in America now believe that Chaos Theory can also be applied to living organisms. Life, they say, is inherently chaotic. Any deviation from the chaotic to the orderly state is a forewarning of death. So the more regular a person's heartbeat becomes, the greater the likelihood of a heart attack. Weird science, isn't it?

What Price the Universe?

The world's physicists are playing with fire. Chris S. Page unravels the knots as they try to discover the secrets of the universe.

CERN - the European Organisation for Nuclear Research houses a dragon 27km in length, that breathes fire millions of times as hot as the sun. But this is no mythological creature - this is the Large Electron - Positron (LEP) collider. As the LEP collider hurtled 100 metres or so underground near Geneva in Switzerland, Priced in hundreds of millions of pounds, you could be forgiven for asking why anyone wants to go to such expense and effort to make a machine whose sole purpose is to bash a few electrons into a few positrons (positron = antimatter, opposite of an electron). It may be a good idea to point out that the LEP collider is capable of creating particles that were present in the first few moments of the Big Bang but are thought to be almost extinct in the modern universe. Just as huge telescopes attempt to see further into space to detect radiation from stars that were sent on their way long ago, so the colliders try to recreate conditions that existed way back at the birth of time and space in a kind of scientific time machine. From this, scientists hope to find explanations for the behaviour of the universe on an extremely fundamental level, and although no one is sure of how fundamental we can go it would seem reasonable to assume that the deeper we go the better the picture of the universe we can paint.

There are two other colliders in the world, both in America. One is the Fermilab's Tevatron in Illinois, which uses proton and antiproton collisions, which are much more powerful than the CERN's collider; the other is the Stanford Linear Accelerator Centre (SLAC), there they use electron - positron collisions, but do not have the same facilities for data collection as CERN does.

As all these centres are locked in a race to find the building blocks of the universe, in America, plans have been set for a Superconducting Supercollider (SSC). This new collider is will be in the region of 80 Km in circumference with an estimated cost of more than $7m, it is projected to support proton - proton collisions around ten times more energetic than any of the present colliders. Plans to step up research are also being carried out at CERN, as European scientists hope to use the same LEP collider tunnel for a proton - proton collider as well.

But perhaps the most important question still lies in whether the answers they find are worth the expenses involved, or whether the value of science can even be calculated in mere monetary terms. Who can calculate the value of Newton's discoveries? And did Newton think of the wholesale value of his theories when he was compiling them? The answer is probably that no scientist really knows the value of his work at the time he is working on it, or even in his own lifetime.

No one knows what these new colliders will uncover or even if they will find anything at all of any use. But if human knowledge is to stretch to the limits of the universe, it would seem that more money than ever is going to be required.

Quick Guide to Particle Physics

Matter is made up of atoms. Atoms have two main parts - a nucleus, which is a cluster of protons and neutrons in the centre of the atom, and a cloud of electrons that encircle the nucleus.

Protons and neutrons are made up of two even smaller particles called up and down. These are members of the family of particles called Quarks. Electrons have a particle associated with them called an Electron Neutrino that has no electric charge and passes through most matter without interacting at all. The Electron and the Electron Neutrino are members of a family of particles called Leptons.

There are 6 particles in both the Lepton and the Quark families. Each of these particles has a mirror particle called an anti-particle - collectively known as anti-matter. When a particle and its anti-matter meet they annihilate each other.

Another set of particles called Bosons are thought to transmit forces between other particles - gravity, weak and strong forces and the Electromagnetic force.

Only Electron, Electron Neutrinos, up and down are likely to be found in the modern universe. The other eight particles are thought to have existed in the Big Bang. Large particle colliders, like the one at CERN, were built so that scientists could accelerate particles in opposite directions around the huge tunnels, using magnets, to a very high speed (near the speed of light) and smash them together causing a cloud of energy. The scientists can then study how the cloud behaves when the energy condenses into particles and hopefully find the evidence of the other eight particles and also find out about the Bosons that control the forces between these particles.
Religion is like sex, a very private affair, like you don’t go round the next morning shouting I’ve had sex with so and so.

S: Oh they didn’t know to begin with. I used to sit down to the drainpipe at night. Fortunately, the local police knew who I was and didn’t arrest me for breaking and entering.

St: Why’s that?

S: One night, when I reached the pavement, a large hand landed on my shoulder. The constable had watched me climb out of my bedroom window but thought I was rebellious against my upper-class background and that was why I was aware, when I walked across Waterloo Station, of these people. The main thing was they were rejected and I felt rejected too. I had been checked out of school and I knew my parents were rejects. How did you get involved?

St: Your parents had six children. I then had two of my own before splitting up with my husband and moving to London.

St: How did you manage to start Spark, with no qualifications or real experience?

S: I walked into the local comprehensive and told the headmaster to send me his six worst, bovver-booted delinquent and some of them have taken part in criminal theft or acts of violence, were you not afraid that your own children might be influenced?

St: My part of the deal was that if I succeeded, he would have them back in full time education next term. My part of the deal was that if I succeeded, he would take his houses in ILEA (Inner London Education Authority) about running a full time unit out of my home. Anyway, these kids walked in and I asked them what their interests were and they said sex and booze, which stopped me in my enthusiasm because there was not a lot I could do about either, or so I thought, but then it occurred to me that we could make some beer and that become the first maths lesson.

S: My own children were at school and by the time they were home, most of the spark kids had left. I give you a quote of my youngest, when he was about eleven. I showed him if he felt Project Spark had affected his life, he thought very carefully and replied that it had probably affected him for the better due to the extra amenities that belong to the school and the interaction with the kids.

St: These kids could be described as maladjusted, delinquent and some of them have taken part in criminal theft or acts of violence, were you not afraid that your own children might be influenced?

S: No, because I don’t think they mixed with them enough to be influenced and anyway, my own love and discipline taught whatever happened to the school. I had enough faith in my standing with my children and enough faith in my children that they knew the difference between right and wrong.

St: Why did you send your children through private education?

S: They were obviously unhappy where they were and I wasn’t happy with what I saw in the State System.

——— features meetings ——— wedne
Do you believe in going to church?
S: No. I believe there is a necessity for the church in this world but I also believe in Karl Marx and a lot of other things but I don't think it has got to be a specific church.

St: How did you see yourself when you lived on the streets? You were called the 'Christian' by the Beatniks, so did you see yourself as a Mother Theresa type person?
S: No. Religion does not come into my daily life in terms of other people, it only comes in terms between me and my God. It's like having sex, a very private affair, like you don't go round the next morning shouting I've had sex with so and so. I didn't and still don't round preaching about God, trying to influence people in terms of my religion.

St: After your book came out, some people tried to proclaim you as a saint - did you feel saintly?
S: No, because I damn well knew I wasn't. Society loses to pigeon-hole people and that is how they wanted to pigeon-hole me - I knew the truth and God certainly knew the truth.

St: In 1984, you returned to the road for a week so that an Epilogue could be added to the reprint of Bury Me In My Boots. In that epilogue, you described the people you saw now on the streets as "new-waveurich dossers". What is the difference?
S: The dossers I mixed with in the sixties were physically sick people and they were often results from the last war. In 1964, I was dealing with a completely different generation who were not results of the war, they had chosen to leave home, some in order to find employment, others for the excitement, but had chosen this way of life and chose to drink their way through this life. Now my old dossers were quite a different situation because they were results of the war.

St: Were there any "old dossers" in 1984?
S: Very few. They weren't on the charitable runs as the rest of them were from Cardboard City. They had been pushed out by the younger fold.

St: What if the cause of the homeless situation in London?
S: I think that it is society, government, family and individuals which are at fault. The difference is in the 60's, when someone dropped out, it was for some specific reason - they all had one thing in common - they all had been upset by something very personal in their lives. Today that is not the case. There is a minority who could help themselves but the majority is a result of Thatcherism, bright-lights-big-city and laziness.

St: Is there an answer? A solution? A person?
S: In an education - I don't think any individuals going to change it. I haven't and nobody else will. I think it has got to be a process of an education through youth that they must not expect everything. Life on the whole is going to be boring - life is boring - and they must be disciplined enough to accept the boredom and the lows with the highs and people who are just seeking highs are going to end up like this.

St: Towards the end of the 80's, Spark closed down. Spark I went first followed by Spark II, even though you had an excellent track record in returning delinquent children to full time education. Why?
S: That was policy. Policy by ILLEA to close off-site units - basically, they were running out of money and they were told to support a small project however good. We would be one of the first to go - I was always too independent for the authorities. They were not interested in the fact we were doing a good job, they would not have been interested if we had been doing a bad job - save money, so we closed.

St: What can be done for these kids now?
S: Well, I think one has got to go back to the roots. The roots are the basis of society and family life and caring for each other has completely gone out of the window and as long as it is out of the window, nothing is going to be done for them. We have got to make the next generation of parents learn to care for their kids and realise that they have got to pull their own finger out instead of expecting other people to do it for them.

St: Can this be done with the present education system?
S: No, I don't think so. The whole of our educational system is appalling and we are way, way behind the rest of Europe. A lot of money has been spent in it. Firstly, teachers have got to be paid properly and it must not be a second class thing which it is at the moment. I pay the teachers properly and give them dignity and self respect then they are going to provide it for the children. A lot more money and a lot more training have got to be put in.

St: Is the Public School system better?
S: It is better in most cases because there is more money. I actually believe in difference education system because competition is healthy. I don't think single sex schools are particularly good and I believe that they should go co-ed.

St: You have a second book about to be published, twenty years after your last one. How long has this been on your mind - a second book that is?
S: It is all factual.

St: How has it taken 20 years to a sequel to Bury Me In My Boots?
S: Because I have had nothing to say before. I'm very retarded, it took me twenty years for my first book and twenty for the second. I started a novel in the 70's and the manuscript is still in my desk. One day I might see it published but for the moment, there it stays.

St: To whom will this new book appeal?
S: It will appeal to parents - past, present and future - because it is about children; educationalists; social workers; students but first and foremost parents as it is about having children.

St: What is it to be called?
S: Somebody Else's Children

St: Somebody Else's Children
S: What is your reaction to the present political situation in Europe?
S: I am as delighted as everybody that the East has woken up to democracy. I worry about the future because I don't think it is as simple as everyone has made out. I wonder what is going to happen to NATO, the Warsaw Pact - things like that. The monetary system, the unification of Germany worries me. But I'm sure it worries a lot of people. One can get over the first impetus of utter enthusiasm about it all but I think it is quite worrying to bring it all together.

St: What about the Poll Tax?
S: I think the poll tax system is absolutely right but I think that it should be geared to people's incomes. The system is appalling and we are way, way behind the rest of Europe.

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Tuck in

NIP AND TUCK Academicals, one of the oldest teams in the Intra-Mural League, progressed through to the semi-finals of Saturday Morning Summer Cup after a classic battle with Marchmont White Sox.

The high temperature and hard ground made a last start to the game. The White Sox forwards made most of the early running, placing the Nip and Tuck defence under a great deal of pressure. Club skipper Neil Rafferty and right back Douglas Howat kept their heads and the White Sox at bay. Tuckies goalkeeper, the hefty Andrew Cestaro, dominated his six-yard box and frustrated the opposition with his sure handling. However, the White Sox speed and flair paid off after they went ahead in the 20th minute. A long high ball found the Nip and Tuck defence off their mark, leaving the White Sox centre forward with a clear chance which he did not squander.

Despite the poor score this season and the recent heat wave, the All Nordic Championships took place at Avenue on Sunday. The last race of the Nordic race calendar got underway with the forestry conditions in good form. The more expert skiers used parallel turns, but others used a wide range from snowplough to stem.

All Arnfinn, our resident Norwegian, left the opposition standing with a time of 24.44 secs. Alastair selection reaching 3.5km in 26.35. Philip Holmes 10th, Mike Burden 11th, Philip 12th, and Howard 14th.

In the jump event. Two attempts were the course won by Edin­burgh, 10 points, somewhat appropriately, being named as all Nordic Champion.

HOWARD HUGHES semi-final in a tug-of-war struggle with the second seed, losing 8-1 in the final set.

It was a story of what could have been for the University Tennis Club this weekend at St. Andrews. The Scottish Universities’ Tennis Championships. Best performance came from Vicky Lakin, who reached the Ladies singles final, only to go down in a battling performance in straight sets to Ric flaunders. Alastair 6th and Steve Kidd 6th with a broken ski.

Arnfinn had to be content with second behind Mike Metcalfe who managed an incredible 7.2m. Elizabeth took 4th for the last place team.

Last day of the event was the all Alpine race. Commencing with a La Muns style start where competitors ran their skis to them, there was an interesting traverse of a steep ridge with a large pool of melt water on one side for those unfortunate to fall off. After this there followed a long uphill slalom where the field began to sort itself out.

Alastair emerged in the lead with Arnfinn in hot pursuit. The next section saw a series of sprints after a long trek up this ridge having to run across two patches of bare rock, and Alastair stretched his lead and is now sweated to reel him in on the downhill section of the course. Arnfinn made a vital moment. They entered the slalom neck and neck, but Arnfinn’s smooth technique gave him the edge and he was first across the line in 10 mins 45s. Alastair just 1s later. Philip took 8th, Mike Young 9th and Howard 11th, Elizabeth finishing up a leg, only 13s.

Six prizes were taken by Edinburgh, with Arnfinn somewhat appropriately being named as all Nordic Champion.

It had to be wanting us? Who can blame the Europeans for not wanting us? I think it’s about time that a scene was again put on first class cricket balls! Some of the totals being scored, 437 in 89 overs, are nothing short of ridiculous - Jimmy Cook 31no, Neil Fairbrother 94no. The Lancashire reply to Surrey’s 707 for 9 898 for 1 11/2, but can men can be excused for not wanting to play. They don’t manage a ton; gone are the days of seeing sides skittled for 50, as we saw last night. There are those who still suggest we do spare a thought for poor old Barry Larkins, who featured in the Lancashire line-up this week. No way has he had an apalling start to the year, and not yet reaching a combined total of double figures; he will be wanting to find some form soon, but with the selectors will be out in force in the next two weeks, and they are not known for their loyalty.

Now that Seb Coe has retired from the track, we are concentrating on the pursuit of political esteem. And if you want to be a Tory MP, what better way of furthering your chances than by having your girlfriend win Badminton? That is exactly what happened to Jim Broadbent this week, when his woman, Nicola Melvyn jumped Middle Road to beat the Edinburgh counterpart in the doubles finals. Together and a great spring season for Nicola Melvyn.

The ultimate goal is the British Orienteering Club, have been semi-final in a titanic struggle with the Stu­art counterparts in the double after a winter of dedicated training using only telemarks - a turn best achieved on this course. Arnfinn had to be content with second behind Mike Metcalfe who managed an incredible 7.2m. Elizabeth took 4th for the last place team.

This column last week. To hear the story, it was astounding that players still find the poor snow this season. As expected the B and H International at St Melvyn at Sunday. Hang in there Seb, she could be a real valuable thing for the Scottish team for serious contact hunting.

Olahthelbach (at least that’s how it should be for one club and a symptom of the B and H and International at St Melvyn at Monday. It does seem outstanding that good runners find so many opportunities to compete in these top tournaments. With 350 entries for the meeting and a new course, designed by Jack Nicolas, and this was the first pro race ever run for the organization and hospitality, they persist in blaming the course for their shortcomings. St Melvyn is a new course, designed by Jack Nicolas, and this was the first pro race ever run for the organization and hospitality, they persist in blaming the course for their shortcomings. St Melvyn is a new course, designed by Jack Nicolas, and this was the first pro race ever run for the organization and hospitality, they persist in blaming the course for their shortcomings. St Melvyn is a new course, designed by Jack Nicolas, and this was the first pro race ever run for the organization and hospitality, they persist in blaming the course for their shortcomings.

It looked like a real challenge, and that what is game in all about, so, as Peter Allen said, “get on with it!”.

Vivette Hagae, Kirsty Bryan-Jones, Lorna Boyd and Claire Bol- ton were runners up 3, 3-2 to the city Orienteering Club, have been semi-final in a titanic struggle with the Stu­art counterparts in the double after a winter of dedicated training using only telemarks - a turn best achieved on this course. Arnfinn had to be content with second behind Mike Metcalfe who managed an incredible 7.2m. Elizabeth took 4th for the last place team.
**ROWING**

One of the hottest May weekends in Scotland saw an outstanding display at Castle Semple by EUBC, who braved ferocious crosswinds to achieve a remarkable five wins.

The Women's Open Four, coxed by F W Beard, powered their way to victory, despite a shattered footplate. The Men's Senior C Four outstripped their opponents to win by a considerable margin, with the Men's Senior C Four also winning their class comfortably. The Women's Senior C Four proved an exciting race. Watson's College gained an early lead, but Edinburgh pulled through to win convincingly.

The Women's Senior C Four battle against increasingly bad weather conditions, lost only by 2

foot, in one of the most exciting finishes of the day.

The coming season at Stirling saw another three wins for Edinburgh by the Women's Open Four, coxed by B Shaw, with the Men's Senior B Four. The Men's Novice C Four rowed well in the heat and managed to take the final. In all, an excellent weekend's racing from EUBC.

**CARRIONA MIEHAN**

Heriot Watt Windsurfing Club was able to create Edinburgh University Windsurfing Club to join them on Sunday 13th May, forming a new club at the Men's Badhagie for a BBQ and piss up followed by some very silly races - all you need is some decent weather and out rehashes of 'why Britain didn't get Wimbledon' that featured in the remaining grass court tournament is the smaller UK grass tournament Wimbledon soon to come their way. This is due to a decision made by London Borough of Merton; in response to the report on the Hillsborough tragedy, that saw all male and female events over of 500 people.

The consequences of these are mainly through Wimbledon which will mean that the relaxed, informal atmosphere of the grounds will be restricted - to the traditional. As a result, tickets for the event moved to its present location in 1922. This will inevitably mean that more expensive tickets for Centre Court will get worse. Another first this year is the introduction of tickets only for the smaller UK grass tournament Wimbledon, that you find at many other events and that the coming your own food and booze. If interested contact Julian Bishop 447 4035. Hope to see you there!

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**SPORTS**

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**KARATE**

With probably the smallest number of entries, only 12 people, the Shukokai Karate Club proved that it is quality not quantity which counts.

We brought back three medals the larger Shotokan Club and beat the more experienced Heriot Watt team in the men's team fight. After this performance, club spirits are high and everyone is looking forward to improving our record next year.

Results: Women's Junior Grade Individual Light Fighting Gold Medal - Miller; Junior Grade Men's Kata Medals - N McAvoy; Women's Team Fighting Bronze Medal - 1st team; Men's Team Fighting Bronze Medal - B team.

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**TRAMPOLINING**

On Saturday 5th May, the SUSF Summer friendly was held at the Kelvin Hall, Glassgow. As usual EUTC dis played a variety of talent.

David Murphy took 1st place in the advanced men's category and Shona McDonald gained 2nd position in the advanced ladies category. Other people's efforts however, could have been improved by attention to trampoline or by remembering how many moves there were in their routine.

In spite of these minor setbacks, Edinburgh did well and with the A team placed 2nd overall and the B team in a creditable 6th.

**YANI NAYMAN**

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**ROCK CLIMBING**

Graham Moore, of Edinburgh University Climbing Club, was placed first in the unofficial Scottish Student Road Race Championships on Sunday 6th May. The race over 50 miles, organised by St Andrews University, was hotly contested in windy conditions around five circuits of the hilly Strathkynnes course in Fife.

The field of 60 riders was drawn from Scotland's referee's ranks. It was the uphill sprint finish, a small group broke free from the 3 laps to go and as the last lap finished, with Graham Moore third overall.

Results - Students: Ist G Moore (EUCC), 2nd D Lawrie (Kennedy Ave), 3rd N Kopp (Brought Velo).

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**WINDSURFING**

With the prizes collected the event finished with the re-runs of 'why Britain didn't get Wimbledon' that featured in the remaining grass court tournament is the smaller UK grass tournament Wimbledon soon to come their way. This is due to a decision made by London Borough of Merton; in response to the report on the Hillsborough tragedy, that saw all male and female events over of 500 people.

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**SUSF WINDSURFING**

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**STUDENT**

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**ANYONE FOR a change?**

Yes I know what you're thinking - the first sign of a decent weather and out the shorts and tennis racket are out. The country packed with people playing tennis. Every year its the same, "tennis fever" gets its head up across the country. At the end of the month, our first dose of tennis this year will come in the form of the French Open followed a few weeks later by that great old institution - Wimbledon.

As usual in the weeks before and after these tournaments, we can look forward to the same old diet of reviews and reports. The reviews churned out by the media. Although to some extent this happens with most sports events, with tennis it always seems much worse - maybe its just the intensity with which its delivered over a period of a few short weeks.

As the countdown to the first match begins, you can almost hear writers up and down the country searching old files, wondering how to relate the same sort of thing as they did last year. Whereas coverage of matches throughout the tournament is usually good, the reviews and comments nowadays always follow the same format year after year.

Leading up to the tournaments, most media coverage will probably consist of the usual profiles of player's past performances and spectating on the likely winner. Then, once the tournaments are over, it will be followed by comments on how they had known all along that the complete outsider was going to knock out three top seeds. All these commentators are particularly good at this sort of thing. Of course we mustn't forget the numerous rehashes of 'why Britain didn't get Wimbledon' that we used to see in the UK news in an attempt to justify the coverage of this, near-exhausted subject, usually start with lines like "At the risk of covering well worn ground ..." or "Having read so much in the papers about what is wrong with UK tennis, let's lay the ghost once and for all...

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**B REPORTS**

**ROWING**

THE Incredibly good looking and athletic Edinburgh Second and Third Crews were in fine form at the Henley Regatta season in fine form last weekend at the Clyde Rowing Weekend in Cultural Glashow. Fighting bowing an exciting final Edinburgh trounced a band of bog trots...
"Theatre Sports"

The Collective Theatre
until 27 May

It is men like Rob Daru who give modern art a bad name. Lacking innovation, distinctiveness and coherence, his works epitomise the pretentiousness of too many raw, misunderstood art graduates who have very little to offer in a climate of enlightenment to an expectant public.

His works are a chaotic undistinguished amalgam of styles, media and subjects ranging from portraiture: 'Portrait of an intellectual' through landscapes: 'Picnic in Chaos' to the mythological subject: 'Dionysus and I'. There is no attempt at dwelling on any area and investigating in any depth.

The abstract works smack too much of the part of the distracted artist - such of unstructured colour coated on to the canvas that reveal nothing. There is supposed to be an apparent effort in exploring the working method and hence Daru has left work in different states of unfinishedness.

The exploration of the paradox of three dimensional subjects presented on a one-dimensional surface is not new and certainly this particular artist has not contributed anything to our understanding in this area.

Daru comes to aspiring to evoking and suggesting his subject matter saying, "I find that re-emerging an image in a few marks can be more powerful, and is more my concern than actually "painting in" an object. The seeker is however solely tempted to respond to the dots and dashes on the drawing board to realise the skills of draughtsmanship before embarking on more ambitious and unconventional methods.

Sung Khang

DESIRE UNDER THE ELMS
Theatre Workshop
2-5 May

THIS PRODUCTION of Eugene O'Neil's classic of the American theatre is a vivid reworking of a familiar theme. Brutalised by poverty and hard labour, a father and his three sons narrowly contain their mutual resentment until the father remarries.

Set on a New England farm during the 1880s, this is a charge of destructive jealousy, pro-found erotic passion, and the violation of George's world by his whisky and the dread of death. It is a fierce, bitter comedy which would have tipped over into the absurd.

Eric Ide has said that there is no such thing as an easy laugh. Tonight Theatre Sports seemed to prove him wrong as they found humour very easily and very funny.

Stephen Fraser

SCO Queens Hall
3 May

Olli Mustoner failed eccentrically but hit the notes brilliantly while Jakka-Pekka Saraste commanded the group with a brilliant elan.

The 12-note idiom, that is, the notes controlled by number systems rather than more random artistic gestures, defined its stylistic scheme to emerge as lush and emotionally gripping. The wind of the SCO's, inspired bright, for once, played the hard score impressively with only a couple of lapses in direction.

THEATRE SPORTS Bedlam Theatre
May 4

THE PROBLEM with anything remotely 'theatrical' is that some people make the mistake of assuming that it is pretentious and is bound to make a philosophical connection between the meaning of life and naval fluff.

"Theatre Sports" in this context would be a great shock to such people. It is not concerned with theatrical treatments; it is about laughter and enjoyment; hilarity induced by improvisational comedy. It would be difficult to describe "Theatre Sports" without a passing nod to Clive Anderson's "Whose Line is it Anyway?", as the spectacle contains similar elements including the dapper host/hostess and the audience participation evident in the creation of a framework, with people shouting out situations, occupations, locations etc. and the performers then improvising a scene.

The success of the Bedlam performance is that it often produces moments of comedy that more illustrious counterparts would find hard to match.

The problem with improvisational comedy is that it is a hit or miss affair and tonight when the Bedlam missed they missed badly. However the infrequency of such lapses and the momentum of successful humour proved enough to make you forgive these misses. Particular successes included the chat show sequence where the imagination displayed by the accomplished Bedlam performers was as startling as it was pervasive, much of the humour of the double-entendre variety and accordingly hilarious. This is an event for audience participation as was demonstrated when a brave soul from the audience joined the performers on stage for the final game "Freeze", to the shock and impertinent applause from everyone.

The basic format involves two teams colliding in comic competition in which each side play improvisational games and their relative performances are judged by the imperious, stonefaced judges. These games are a bewildering mixture of situation comedy, mime and word games, where one performer has got to get the other to say words suggested by the audience. The laughter is produced by the grouping attempts of the performers to suggest words to each other and the frustration evident in the actors struggling to think of some way to improve their scenes. A sense of energetic slapstick is also present in such games as "die" where the performers have to die in as many ways as possible in a minute.

Steve Morgan

With Glasgow being the "Cultural" place it is, it seems amazing that the Scottish Gallery have taken this long to jump on the bandwagon. "Edinburgh Salutes Glasgow" magnificently celebrates the artists of the rival school: a look around this exhibition of the recent work of key Glaswegian artists reveals that such appreciation is well deserved.

"This exhibition is dominated by the influence of Donald Donaldson, head of painting at Glasgow School of Art for fourteen years. For me, one of the highlights of the exhibition was his "French Bread", a sunny, wholesome still-life of bread, fruit and flowers; his wonderful line drawings with their eerie lines. However, Donald Donaldson's weren't the only attractive works in this exhibition; the work of Mary Galacher and John Cunningham showed some positive approach to colour.

The artists in this exhibition each have a highly individual style - no endless predictable abstractions here, yet they are all products of the Glasgow school. If there is a Glasgow characteristic it would be in their approach to painting - frank, bold and gaffy. This exhibition is a fine down Glasgow culture and a lot closer than the Burrell.

Victoria Milar

Eric Ide has said that there is no such thing as an easy laugh. Tonight Theatre Sports seemed to prove him wrong as they found humour very easily and very funny.
THE QUARTET
Royal Lyceum Theatre
2 May

THE PROGRAMME for Wednesday evening's performance of "The Quartet" carried its own health warning: "Audiences are advised that the explicit nature of this play may be considered shocking." Yet the problem with Heiner Muller's "Quartet" was more the static quality of the action and the playwright's pessimistic vision of a fallen, material world lacking in any transcendental values. This translated itself into a dialogue of sexual casuistry as the two protagonists exchanged roles and sexes as they enacted the parts to be played by their victims of seduction.

The play, based loosely on "Les Liaisons Dangereuses", opened with an invented scatology of mas­ turbation as Meret­te's voiceover routine is used to arouse herself through a mental image of her ex-lover Valmont, accustomed to the notions of her hand. The critical position Muller wishes his audience to adopt is sharply focused as Meret­te caps her climax with the words: "That is precisely what I just enacted." Henceforth the drama becomes content in typically modernist self-conscious awareness of the nature of its art.

"Tankred Dorèt's play "Ice Age" is just one of the sixteen different performances the theatre company are offering in their "Off the Wall" series. It was an excellent performance, full of irony, tragedy, and humour. The mad, old people stumbled and stuttered and the stage, a central figure of "The Old Man," (Jonathan Hackett); a ninety year old man, and his wife, the people's home for the war and accused of being a Nazi supporter and traitor to Norway. He justifies and defends his life vehemently with the only weapon he possesses: old age, mocking and taunting his accuser, frustrating them with his deafness and stupidity.

"Ice Age" is manipulation and power; the smugness of those who believe themselves to be right, and freedom; not free­dom for the individual, but free­dom for the masses, as the Old Man points out.

The starkness of both stage and costume served only to contrast the vivacity of the actors' performances, a lot of whom played two or more characters. "Off the Wall" may be, but certainly on form.

Tracy Rose

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Royal Lyceum Theatre
2 May

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"Tankred Dorèt's play "Ice Age" is just one of the sixteen different performances the theatre company are offering in their "Off the Wall" series. It was an excellent performance, full of irony, tragedy, and humour. The mad, old people stumbled and stuttered and the stage, a central figure of "The Old Man," (Jonathan Hackett); a ninety year old man, and his wife, the people's home for the war and accused of being a Nazi supporter and traitor to Norway. He justifies and defends his life vehemently with the only weapon he possesses: old age, mocking and taunting his accuser, frustrating them with his deafness and stupidity.

"Ice Age" is manipulation and power; the smugness of those who believe themselves to be right, and freedom; not freedom for the individual, but freedom for the masses, as the Old Man points out.

The starkness of both stage and costume served only to contrast the vivacity of the actors' performances, a lot of whom played two or more characters. "Off the Wall" may be, but certainly on form.

Tracy Rose

THE QUARTET
Royal Lyceum Theatre
2 May

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Tracy Rose
INSPIRAL CARPETS
Glasgow Barrowlands
FEW PEOPLE appreciate the dully kitsh dance-hall glitz of the Barrowlands. Fitting then that the star turn tonight should be a band whose musical substance is similarly overlooked or even disdained, such that you’d think the poor fellows jumped on a bandwagon...

Forgetting the pretensions to psycho-sexual manipulation of the audience, the Barrowlands are home to Wallinger, the infamous Waterfront Support Group and guilty by association (with the Happy Mondays, the Imperial Club, and numerous other hipster pop songs which deserve attention on their own merits. They come close to one of the dullest prime- moo-ers (sorry), more as a young band grappling with fame- viz: the cringeworthy savoured introduction to This Is How It Feels (followed hot on the heels by the equally nauseating chorus of “Husband don’t know what he’s done, etc, etc”) and the band simply don’t have the edge of their Glasgow Barrowlands. The sound of teeth grinding on the table while the Irish ‘pop’ phenomenon .

McQuade and the Boys ‘hit’ the stage at nearly midnight, that Bap, Joby, Tony, and bring your energy orchard trying to cram the members of Energy into their stage is a bit TRYING to cram the members of Energy Orchard onto the Venue stage is a bit of a problem for the roadies, but it is overshadowed by the problem of trying to find six punters to come and watch them. However by the time that the band finish, the McQuade and the boys ‘hit’ the stage at nearly midnight, a reasonable sized crowd has gathered together, to witness the latest major label Irish ‘pop’ phenomenon .

Drawing by Felicity Macreath

SOUP DRAGONS
Lovegod Big Life LP
THIS LP WAS due to be released in a hurry, so it is arguable whether this album can be called “new” or not, but even then it was clear that the star of “Lovegod” was to be a very special album.

The next single, “King Of Love” is another juicy slice of this Celtic musical cake, which should see Energy Orchard racing up the charts and establishing themselves as the next big Irish band. However, it will probably drop badly, the band will be dropped by RCA, split up and never be heard of again. That would be a great shame indeed, but then I don’t think that many people would really be that upset.

Simon Kellas

However, nothing can detract from the sheer beauty of My Bloody Valentine’s music. Sure, everyone likes it, but taking a look to the fast ones; but songs like “Cigarette In My Bed” and “Stiletto” gain something live, which can never be captured on record, not even the classic records the band have produced recently.

The new single, “Soon,” is practically an old favourite already, but it is one of their first singles, “Loverly Sweet Dar- lass,” which ends the show. “You’re too perfect to be real...” whispers Kevin, as Cem quietly destroys his drum-kit. Which just about sums it up, I suppose - they may never be hip or famous, but they’re perfectly already.

Andrew Williams

CARLY SIMON
MY ROMANCE
Arista LP

An album sleeve which portrays Carly attempting a seductive pout in front of a large ornamental mirror suggests that the poor gal is no longer in any position to question anyone else’s vanity. This collection of music hall classics (Rogers/Hart/Hammersmith etc.) in a strange move, and has more to do with self-satisfaction than popular appeal, containing more of the odd sentimental dirge even you might wonder if Carly’s personal memory has been wiped of all the love she has ever had. Could it have been the latest of her own stuff.

Donald Walker

Fatima MANSIONS
The Venue

Fatima MANSIONS, aka Cardiff’s Coughlin and others, aka Microdisney on testosterone are apparently out to Keep Music Evil. On tonight’s setlist are the standard bearers of the movement. Coughlin is a bit of a character to say the least; he leashes about for the audience, and wears Welsh and Irish flags and the infamous Irishman, which indeed he is; he sweats buckets for the cause (ad ­mirably); and he ‘entertains’ with his droll humour which manifests itself in songs with inspired titles like “Time For a Long Overdue Homage to the Cutest Mass-Murderer in History.”

Against this, the rest of the band are functionaries in Coughlin’s hopefully clever campaign, and rightly so. We need personalities and Cath Coughlin is it. Once in a while you take him however whatever form he takes, but how long to say my quicks to Mi­crodisney once more? Sorry not sorry.

Stuart Walker

COWS
Effete And Impudent Snobs Amphetamine Reptile LP

COWS WON’T ever be gårdeners, nor are they ever going to be the sort of superintelligent. Perhaps very stupid. But they are the most sanctified qualities of the pure and divin­e. Batshole Surfers with a number of unsophisticated, yet the most refreshing song title this year. Nancy Boy Cocaine Whore is the title of this LP and there’s no need to be portentous about how to say so as to provide songs like Dirty Leg, or Whiny In The Woodpile with a near delectable tone. All the sound of these hormone ridden bovine boys is very disconcerting, and so we clearly have a duty to worry deeply about their mental health.

Come back Gibby Hasney, we need you now.

Kieran Mcnally

Competition

ONLY BILLY Bragg could get away with releasing an album of socialist-punk songs like The Red Flag. The Internationale, and Blake’s Jerusalem, as he has with The Man’s Best Friend, internationally. And we at Student have two copies of the record to give away, just answer the question, and bring your answer to the Student music desk by Monday lunchtime.

1. Which of the following countries does not have a socialist government? Albany, Cuba or the USA?

CAROLYN SIMON

WORLD PARTY
Goodbye Jumbo Enigma LP

FROM BEATLES to Pinside, from African beats to Celtic whirrls, World Party’s latest album Goodbye Jumbo acts as both a geographical journey around the world and a time travel through music history.

Essentially the creation of Karl Wallinger (the infamous Water­boy who wisely opted out before the album was released when he heard they were forming a band), the album guests Steve Wickham and Sinead O’Connor, keeping their increasingly revered musical clique firm. Toreh’s a lot of hippy ideology to be found in the lyrics with people encouraged to pack up and move to the sea

Donald Walker

Jaci Douglas

Bilbo K Doodles: Gene­ius whilst the latter is a bad deck blues riffs with the dully kitsch dance-hall beat drum beat from Primal Scream’s Loaded.

On the whole Lovegod seems to reflect songwriterrifician Sean Dickinson’s passion flaring with sampling and dance music. The man has a great track always worn his influences on his sleeve from the Buzzcock like rush of Fang Ten to the Floyd influence of Majestic Head, and this is no exception. But don’t be put off by the hip­ hop for this is still essentially a Soup Dragons LP and stands as a fine successor to the Soupies have pulled off health.

Kermit Melodie

When the Rainbow Comes and mixed with the subtle allusions to ‘green and purple’ P is a very strange universal theme with the world being one big home where everyone has to live and live there. There are times when things become really too perfect to be true. Love Story - but when Wallinger manages to keep his head above sea level and not get carried away by his sincerity, to eke a phrase, the emotion’s heartfelt.

The exuberant summer single fuder of Way Down Now, reflecting the record’s rawness and optimism suggests that it’s in the growing quest for holiday music Goodbye Jumbo launches a summer tour Travel around the world in 33 r.p.m.’s.

Claire Brennan
Johnny Brown - the housewives’ choice in Archangel, USSR

Johnny Brown, a weasely face topped by a cropped bob and song-writer with the band, and trombone player Adrian, hailing from New Cross in South London, who joined them because he was quite a fan and it seemed like right thing to do, are as affable a pair as you could wish to meet. I’d been expecting Brown to be a bit of a nut – it’s not everybody who can get up on stage and shriek “I love you” with the passion that he does later on that night – but instead he was relaxed and reassuringly normal. As a definition of the band he offered his name: The Band Of Holy Joy. “It’s a bit of a joke – the holy joyers were those who went out preaching the evils of alcohol, and we all like a bit of a tipple. And it also sounds like a big gang, which is what we are.

A big gang they may be, but even the most esoteric knot of communities is going to frayed nerves when it undertakes a tour of the magnitude of that upon which Holy Joy are currently embarked. Having recently returned from the USSR, and then ploughed their way through the backwaters of England, on finishing their Scottish dates the band head to Denmark, and then on through most of Western Europe to Spain. “We’re slightly more popular over there,” says Adrian. But not seemingly as popular as they are in Russia. “The tour was organised through the British council, same as those concerts in Rumania. In Lithuania we were playing to mostly, but we went down well, except in Archangel where all the middle-aged women of the town showed up. They seemed to like us, people out there into? Seemed to be The Sex underground rock movement. What sort of music were most of the middle-aged women of the town into? One wonders.

THE BAND OF HOLY JOY

Positively Spooked

Rough Trade

COR blimey, misfit, perry lyrics ahoy. Or so it seemed. It really did sound like he was singing "glorious, glorious, glorious pain", but a check of the words revealed this to be a much less interesting line about a "glorious pacific". Damn. Thankfully this is the only disappointment on Positively Spooked, a collection of short stories and observations recounted by the holy ones in a manner reminiscent of James at their most dispersed. These are not pop songs in any conventional verse-chorus-verse way, but are none the worse for that with their appeal coming from musical quirks, like the sudden introduction of string and brass sections and various lyrical twists. And make no mistake the BOHJ are very much a "woody" bunch with each song challenging the listener to try and work out the exact point being made. When, on Here It Comes, the central character claims, after a heavy night out: “I’m so lathome I could die”, is this self-chastisement or social comment? Likewise, on Hot Little Hopes, is singer Johnny Brown telling us about his own life “chasing overly made-up sots who man the perfume counters in the larger department stores”, or are these observations from outside? We will probably never know, but it’s a good excuse to listen to the album one more time. Positively Spooked is positively sparkling.

Robin Mitchell
THE EDINBURGH FRINGE FILM FESTIVAL is not an underfunded sidestick to the International festival; rather it is the four day, underfunded event held annually by Britain's only remaining independent film organisation. Despite its fragile and prohibitive financial status, EFF continues to provide an accessible forum and education to aspiring filmmakers.

This year's co-ordinator, Vivienne Smith, explained the series of workshops and special screenings that lead up to the culminating festival in early June. She was also keen to dismiss the picture most people have of low-budget...they are not all neo-Marxist, no. KultKasque founder for Guardian reading vegetarians (well, most of them aren't).

In fact a glance at last year's festival programme does show an impressive variety of subject, ranging from the possibly predictable (Toxic Waste, Tackling the Issues) to the weird (Drey's Bike) and wonderful (Cezanne's Eyes). Few films run over an hour, though that is surely due to the exhaustion of money rather than of imagination. EFF receive enough material of enough quality every year to hold a week long festival but cannot afford it. More poignantly, Vivienne Smith wonders whether British film, starved as it is of direction and impetus, can afford to allow such institutions to perish in the face of escalating costs. Recognised as one of the finest of its kind in Europe, the EFF does not even have a permanent office and operates its year's activities out of a suitcase, continually shifting venues and having to change dates.

The festival itself takes place at The Filmhouse and attracted films last year (all low-budget or workshops-based) from Warsaw, Dusseldorf, New York, Switzerland and even Latvia. The films are grouped into themes and shown in respective categories. Some, I presume, are harder to categorize than others, such as Sean McAllister's 4-minute piece made in Hull: 'The black and white meanderings of the camera lead into what you might think is an artistic portrayal of the perils of smoking but, really, it is centered on Mc Arthur Evers pondering on life in contemporary Britain. An interestingly different view on a well aired theme.'

Unfortunately the coordinators had no such problems over Wooden Curtain, an incredibly well made film about the true story of racial abuse suffered by a Filipino family in Sunderland. The film was commissioned by Channel 4 and is now used by the police in the training of young officers. It was not the only film dealing with the issue of race relations or lack thereof.

Johnny's attempts to start a new life lead most people to believe that the do-good-doctor's plan has worked; that a new face can result in a new life. However, face the music. After a failed murder attempt in the state another of Johnny's old friend's son, through the pretty-boy image and plagues Johnny to reveal where the killer's are. But Johnny wants revenge himself.

Despite a flawless performance from Mickey Rourke (excluding his incomprehensible mutterings as Mr I've spent seven days in the make-up department) Handsome Hines!), one feels that, yet again, despite the impetus, can afford to allow such institutions to perish in the face of escalating costs. Recognised as one of the finest of its kind in Europe, the EFF does not even have a permanent office and operates its year's activities out of a suitcase, continually shifting venues and having to change dates.

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James Bond

On the eve of old - swinging James riding into chart territory with all guns blazing, head honcho Tim Booth told Stuart Walker about their seven- year itch.

LAST WEDNESDAY Tim Booth, lead singer of perennial indie favourites James was cynical about the chances of the band's second single for Phonogram, How Was It For You, cracking the Top 40. "Yesterday the record company were phoning up asking what kind of stage setting we wanted for Top Of The Pops and I told them to 'Piss off', I'll believe it when we're there."

Last Sunday How Was It For You charted at number 35, having spent all week as the biggest selling single in the North-west, but Booth's caution is justified by a glance through the erratic history of the band. Given their arrival in 1983 James have been through three record companies (including an ill-fated flirtation with another major, Sire), topped the independent charts only to be thwarted in attempts at wider success and (several times) have almost gone to the wall financially. Now that the eclectic musical sound of the seven-piece, centred around the tale-spinning songwriting of Booth, is reaching out to Kylieland, the hearts may be over. Is this, I ask, Tim, the result of unprecedentedly civil relationship with their new record company?

"It's warmer than civil actually. They seem to be really into us. Basically we'd recorded the LP before we went to them, so they fell in love with the record without any changes, which is what we want. Rough Trade were really good to us too, but they did look upon James as not selling many records, just a highly artistic band that wasn't going to reach a mass audience. We don't believe that being artistic precludes selling large numbers of records."

Proof positive of that last statement comes in the shape of How Was It For You, guitar pop which sets the standard but not the style for the forthcoming album Gold Mother: "There's a very strange mix of songs on the LP; an eight minute weird improvised dance song - well you can dance to it if you like me - and there's a three minute metal Pixies-type song, so it really varies." If you've gone to a James concert over the past year the chances are you'll have heard most of the album already. "We've been playing a lot of the songs for ages now. On the first tour with them we were playing 70 per cent completely new songs. That's the point of playing new songs live: to sharpen them up, give them an MOT in front of the audience."

In the midst of familiar favourites like What For and Medieval played at last November's Calton Studios gig were a number of songs which sounded less accessible, more experimental, if this is possible given the peculiar mind of Booth. In the past he has cut a mystical dash in the songwriting department, so one waits in trepidation to hear what kind of quicksand .

"I'd like to sleep with, and I hope that attitude is extended..."

"Absolutely, yeah."

"And the Smash Hits cover? Are you going to get on it?"

"I don't know, to be honest. I'll tell you when it rolls into town."

"You can see yourselves as pin-ups, though?"

"I think we're a very sexy band. There are some people in James that I'd like to sleep with, and I hope that attitude is extended..."

James just can't go wrong.
INSOMNIA
Interesting music to suit all
tastes including That Petrol Emotion,
Adamski, Beats International and a
sprinkling of The Inspiral Roses.
£3/£2 (bring matric card)
Blue Oyster Club: Gay/straight club.
Chateaux Cha-Cha
Shes gotta have it
6.45pm, 8.45pm
Saturday
1. Neverending story
2.00pm
Swetie
Two sisters, one with a prophetic phobia
for buses and the other haunted with
the desire for tissues, enjoy a lively trans-
cendence.
5.00pm, 7.00pm, 9.00pm
2. Black Stuccos
10.00pm, 2.30pm
Printed brochure to confirm special programmes.
Shes gotta have it
6.45pm, 8.45pm
Tuesday
2.15pm, 4.45pm

FRIDAY
1. The Big Easy
3.30pm, 5.30pm
Sweetie
8.45pm
2. Left Handed Woman
3.00pm, 6.00pm, 8.30pm
FRIDAY
1. The Big Easy
2.30pm
Sweetie
5.00pm, 7.00pm, 9.00pm
Sunday
Nancy and Door in Space
11.00pm
2. The Goalkeepers Fear of
The Penalty
2.15pm, 4.45pm
Sweetie
6.45pm, 8.45pm
Saturday
1. Neverending Story
2.00pm
Swetie
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Printed brochure to confirm special programmes.
She's gotta have it
6.45pm, 8.45pm
Tuesday
2. Once Upon a Time in
the West
Henry Fonda and Charles Bronson star
in the elegy to the death of the West.
With the essential spaghetti western
score by Ennio Morricone.
2.30pm, 5.20pm
The Citadel
It's not all roses but we rather
enjoyed it.
Mature concesions £1.00 Men Fri.
No concesions at the weekend.
Wednesday
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THURSDAY
E.U.S.A. ELECTIONS
Make an effort to love the student spirit that will dominate today in the union's hot air balloon festival. Remember your matric card.

SWSS
1pm, Chaplaincy Centre

KING’S BUILDING LUNCHEON TIME
BALSAMIC CHUTNEY IN OUR FOOD
Prepared by 1Co, Department of bacteriology
1pm, snack lunch at 12:45 pm

HISTORICAL SOCIETY
Kidnapper Library, W.R.B.
6.15pm

TUESDAY
MAKE ME A STATUE
Play about the affair between Camille Grassmark and Fife College. The gallery will host a four day exhibition until May 31st. £5–£12.50

GRASSMARKET GALLERY
Until 28 May.

ROYAL LYCEUM
MONDAY
An innovative programme of new music and Scottish writing featuring the work of H. M. McMillan, T. E. Green and Pierre Ramez. Tues 6-11 May 7.30pm/8.30pm £2.50/£5

BRUNTON THEATRE
WEDNESDAY
Evening, Potterrow. WATER OF LIFE
Chris Ballotten plays about the influence of Burke and Hart.
Wed 16 May 7.30pm £4.25

EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY LIBRARY
GALLERY
GEORGE SQUARE
566 1071

A REMARKABLE IMPROVEMENT: HISTORICAL ASPECTS OF FOOD, DRINK AND HEALTH IN SCOTLAND
Exhibition in the Droummond Room in association with the Edinburgh Festival of Science. This probably belongs to the library bar, playing on the computers and working hands down as it is regarded as a bit of a labour to get there. Visit it, yep. Mon-Fri 9-5.30 pm

EXHIBITIONS
GALLERY OF MODERN ART
BELFORD ROAD
566 9212

FRANCIS CAVE: FROM NATURE TO THE NEW.
First British solo work. 29 May - 2 August 1988

Edinburgh University Library
George Square
566 1071

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TOO (Thu. 10.00) and Bertrand Taverniers Summer in the Country (thu 11.45). This rich suble movie is the result of the devotion of a woman named Jean Renon according to the observer. 

Comic Book: Confidential (Fri. 1:20 C) follows last week’s Viz documentary with a more serious study of the history and development of the American comic from the earliest days to the modern day.

The French Institute
13 RANDOLPH CRESCENT 245 5469

FEMMES DE MES AUTRES ET DE MAINTENANT
A display of eight photographic portraits of women. In 1909-1980 by the French photographer Jacques Henri Lartigue 11 May - 6 June

NATIONAL GALLERY OF SCOTLAND
THE MOUND 556 8921

THE CONSUL SMITH COLLECTION
Foss Raphael to Camiletto, an excellent exhibition of 17th and 18th century Italian artwork with some works going on show for the first time

ANIMALS FOR EATING AND MAINTAINING
A display of eight photographic portraits of women. In 1909-1980 by the French photographer Jacques Henri Lartigue 11 May - 6 June

ROMANTICK VIEWS BY JOHN CLARK OF ELGIN
An exhibition of the 18th century amateur artist

RIVER'S OF THE CITY
A writing workshop that takes place in the City Library. The writer gets paid £10.

WHAT’S ON SPONSORED BY THE SUNDAY CORRESPONDENT
EUROPEAN ELECTIONS
In Europe, a new political consciousness is emerging. The old parties are being challenged by new movements. The Christian Democrats are the most visible of these. The Greens, who have made significant gains in recent elections, are now the third largest party in many countries. In the UK, the Greens have increased their support from 0.1% in 1987 to 5% in 1990. This is a direct result of their campaign against nuclear weapons and their support for the environment.

NEW SCOTTISH COLOURISTS
Work of four artists, those who have been influenced by the colours and styles of medieval art. Edinburgh in the 7thc. Until 13 June. The gallery will host a four day art making workshop 23 - 29 June (contact the gallery for details).

HANOVER FINE ART
224 DUNDA ST.
566 2181

THE ST. ANNIVERSARY EXHIBITION
A retrospective look at the gallery from the 5 years. 5-28 May.

TALBOT RICE ART GALLERY
OLD COLLOQUE
567 1011

FIELD
A mixture of work by Matthew Bagley, Gordon Brown and Ian Kane. 12 May - 9 June.

905 GALLERY
541 3315

MAFESTIVEXHIBITION
How 20 of Glasgow’s leading artists view their city. 3 May - 30 May. 5-6pm

QUEEN’S HALL
CLERK STREET
568 2012

PAINTING THE PAST
Paintings by Mary Scott
CLASSIFIED

UNIVERSITY FLATS

NEWTONG
1 SINGLE ROOM
is a 3 person flat.
Rent: £63 weekly & bills
Ref. No. 0557

1 SINGLE ROOM
is a 5 person flat.
Rent: £80 weekly
Ref. No. 0558

1 SINGLE ROOM
is a 4 person flat.
Rent: £90 p.w. & shared bills.
Male preferred.

CENTRAL

1 SINGLE ROOM
is a 1 person flat.
Rent: £69 p.w. & shared bills
Ref. No. 0554

MARCHMONT

3 SINGLE ROOMS
in a 3 person flat.
Rent: £69 p.w. & shared bills
Ref. No. 0556

NEW TOWN

1 COMPLETE TWIN OR DOUBLE ROOM
is a 3 person flat.
Rent: £115 p.m. & bills
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