## adise Found: A trip to the fair

review by Milfred Campbell

it hadn't been for Sheldon Stoupworth's ate encounter with a hundred lot of really clean acid, we probably wouldn't have stayed up all waiting for the Eclipse. Sheldon's appeals, to put ally, were enticing.

the acid will refract the light—break the light ultiple images of burning crescents," Sheldon I automatically groan. But Alice, (my English prof), takes Sheldon's modest bait, Alice whose psyche yearns for something really endental.

we never done it," she says her eyes sparkling sly with intrigue, boldness and animal abandon. think we should all go home right now, get a night's sleep so we can wake up bright and of for the Eclipse," I suggest as calmly as I can (That's the only way to handle some of worth's crazy notions.)

oupworth gives me a sneer. "Two hits of it are in the Chivas you're both drinking right chortled Sheldon Stoupworth with manic glee. Goody," exclaims Alice cheerfully.

give my stomach a quick pep talk to prepare

then it starts, there is confusion about the place

ntshould be experienced from.

non Juan teaches—" Stoupworth begins. Peyote," I exclaim, "mescaline—they're organic. le acid. Manufactured and mass produced. A

aldrug, so it doesn't matter." strychnine hits hard. An agonizing two

hours, weeks or millenia later the signs of it ing are unmistakable.

seconds later we are on the bus, heading the university observatory. notice the woman sitting in front of me is

trying to resist looking at the sun which is e of cloud and burning yellow on blue sky.

"I lordinges wille ne looken behind for we feareth the Lord's worde and we ne looken back as we feareth what befalleth the Wyfe of Lot," she sez, her head hidden in a black cloak.

Stoupworth looks at the sun. "See," he sez," it doesn't hurt.

"Escape for thy life; look not behind thee...escape to the mountains lest thou be consumed," says the woman in front.

The Lord is wroth," says a woman dressed in black rags sitting across the aisle, "for he commandeth Moses to stretch forth his hand towards heaven; and there was a thick darkness in all the land of Egypt...

"It's alright," I sez to Alice, who's a little snaky right now and is trying to squirm under the seat, "those people aren't really here.'

"I think I'm going blind," sez Stoupworth rubbing his eyes so hard that he is going to go blind. I grab his Foster Grants and sneak a peek at the sun. It's about a ten per cent nibble-but the light hasn't changed noticeably. I pass the shades to Alice. "It's alright Alice, we'll take care of it. We will threaten the moon with force if necessary.'

We find ourselves on top of the Physics building. "This shall be our command post," sez Sheldon. I wish I could touch Alice, but Stoupworth has already mobilized and Alice, the initiate, has already been seduced by the acid.

The light is failing. Stoupworth's army has pointed it's biggest weapon at the sun; the twelve inch reflector has captured the event. We look at its projection on a screen; a crescent of light slowly being eaten by the shadow. Stoupworth's army looks like alien space men with primitive, egg shaped helmets.

Thank God the kids have to stay in school," sez one female helmet to a male helmet. A box shaped helmet whispers in my ear: "Do you think we'll be able

Stoupworth's army has brought out dish antenna.

spectroscopes, various still cameras, and the media's film cameras.

"Alright, the game is up," Stoupworth sez, "We're watching your every move...so don't try anything funny," Sheldon shouts to the moon.

There is a profound hush. The captured image reveals a thin crescent of light. I can only see the top of Alice's head in a bobbing wave of egg and boxed shape helmets. An egg shaped helmet passes me a helmet. "It's going to get rough—you'll need protection," it sez. I put it on and see the small, green crescent.

A profound hush. Dogs stop their howling and pace in agitation. Birds freeze in mid-song. It's cold and a wind begins to ripple around the buildings, picks up momentum and whips up the walls.

The helmets are humming unison. It becomes colder and windy.

"Victory," exclaims Stoupworth. The helmets murmur amongst themselves in quiet jubilation. The gunner stationed by the reflector commands attention.

"The moon has just acceded to our demands. She will not touch the sun for at least another fifty years in

this domain. She has unconditionally surrendered.
Alice finds me. "Let's go," she sez sadly.
Stoupworth tries to come in between—but it's too late. "It's over," Alice sez, "the Chivas was nice, so was

the acid. But to eclipse me with your lewd demands... Alice turns on her heels. On the ground the sun is coming out.
"What did he demand?" I ask, finally catching up

"Unconditional surrender."

"I hope-"

"I was never under siege," she sez, Alice, a body of light shining through her dark world of committee work, faculty politics and institutionalized ignorance.

The trees break up the sunlight into crescents of shadow and light on white snow—the birds are making noise. The sun continues to warm the snow, the moon, a dead dark world of empty craters and impotent volcanoes goes on circling in its blind path.

## Honky-Tonkin A guide to what's

going down MUSIC

U of A Wind Ensemble

The U of A Symphonic Wind Ensemble will present a program on Monday March 12 at 8 pm in Convocation Hall on the University campus. Works to be performed are Aaron Copland's Outdoor Overture, William Hill's Danses Sacred and Profane, Gustav Holst's Hammersmith, Malcolm Forsyth's Colour Wheel, and Walter Hartley's Concerto for Saxophone and Band, with Laurelie Nattress, soloist. Admission is

Southside Folk Club

The Folk Club presents a concert with Ian Bowden, (contemporary folk), Gord Campbell, (countryfolk), John Shanahan and David Keegan, (Irish traditional with whistle and pipes), and Bucknell and Bucknell, (jazz-folk). The varied program will be on Saturday, March 10 at 8 pm in the Orange Hall, 104 St. and 84 Ave. Members and guests - \$3. For reservations call 475-1042.

Department of Germanic Languages

On March 15 at 7:30 in Arts 17, Arts Bldg., the Department presents the film Stunde Null. Free

National Film Theatre This evening, (Friday), NFT will show Vincente Minelli's 1956 film, *The Lust for Life* with Kirk Douglas and Anthony Quinn. The move is a "biopicture" of the Dutch painter Vincent Van Gogh.

Showtimes are 7:30 and 9:30 pm. On Sunday at 8 pm, the French movie Le Diable, *Probablement*, directed by Robert Bresson, will be shown. NFT operates out of the Citadel's Ziedler Hall. Cinematheque 16

The Chase, Arthur Penn's film with the triple acting punch of Marlon Brando, Jane Fonda and Robert Redford, will be shown by Cinematheque tonight at 7:30 by Cinematheque in the Art Gallery Theatre. Sunday afternoon at 2:00, the Society will screen Peter Bogdanovich's The Last Picture Show, starring Timothy Bottoms and Jeff Bridges.

DRAMA Northern Light Theatre

Coming up at Northern Light on March 15, 16, 17, 22, 23, 24, and 27, 31, a stage production of Barry Broadfoot's Six War Years. Northern Light's Scott Swan has adapted this best-seller into a stage musical, with original music by Angela Gann. Tickets are on sale at the Bay Ticket Outlets, HUB Box Office and the Northern Light Box Office.

ART & EXHIBITS **SUB Art Gallery** 

An exhibition of paintings by Edward Epp and sculpture by John King will open at the SUB Art Gallery on March 9, 1979 at 8 pm. Gallery hours are Monday - Friday, 11 am - 5 pm and Saturday/Sunday 12 noon - 5 pm. The exhibition continues until March



net Daverne and her puppet Punch in a scene from p West's "Punch and Polly". It's a one-woman,

one-puppet show, beginning March 14 at Espace

## pair of solo performances

rkshop West Playwrights' Theatre will open eason of new Canadian Drama on March 14th plays for one woman.

th and Polly, by Rich McNair, newly ed Director of Theatre Calgary, is a bizarre ogical mystery played out by a tormented er trying desperately to control her puppets. them she explores the disturbing and les comic relationships in her own life.

mebody Waves Goodbye, by Howard Dallin, own Edmonton director and actor, is a gand lighthearted conversation with a modern caught in a dilemma between her own values ctations and the never-ending conflicts posed nite variety of men who invade her life, from a ather to a man dedicated to his life on a linear

inspiration for this production came out of and excitement of the Playwrights' at the Banff Centre in the summer of 1978, at ne Punch and Polly was presented as a reading <sup>0</sup>man, Janet Daverne. Janet and Workshop tistic Director, Gerry Potter now bring this ent to full production.

Janet Daverne has frequently participated in the development and presentation of new work, most recently in Northern Light Theatre's workshop of Mary Humphrey Baldridge's An Act of War, preceeded by the workshop of this year's Clifford E. Lee Award winning play Aleola. She played the leading role in two earlier Lee Award plays, Power in the Blood and The Injured at Studio Theatre and last season played the role of Joanne in Theatre 3's Vanities. She currently teaches speech and improvisation as part of the Department of Drama at the University of Alberta.

Workshop West Playwrights' Theatre under Artistic Director Gerry Potter is committed to the full production of new plays by Alberta's and Canada's most exciting artists. We can see here our lives reflected by our own playwrights, actors and directors. Punch and Polly and Somebody Waves Goodbye performed by Janet Daverne, initiate a new theatrical experience at Espace Tournesol, 11845-77 Street, from March 14th until March 25th at 8:30 pm, with no show on Monday. Tickets are \$4.00 at the door or by calling 436-7378 or 439-6792. Season's passes are also available at \$10.00 for 3 plays at the above numbers.