

TELEPHOTO

ON LOCATION IN DORCHESTER

By STEVE PATRIQUEN

Good morning comrades. Anyone spilling coffee on this column will be shot at sunset. Put that cigarette out! What're you trying to do, burn the place down? Pervert.

What was that? Telephoto? Oh yes, now I remember. Well, have you heard about the "photo" exhibit down at Mem. Hall? It's there until Sunday, Jan. 26 if you haven't.

The sixty-one "photographs" in the exhibition are all the work of students of the Nova Scotia school of fine arts. Despite the attempt of the censors, I mean judges, some good photos managed to slip through. [It's okay guys. Everybody makes mistakes. Even artless, heartless ignoramuses]. When I say some good photos, I mean about ten, of which the majority were done by two people, Mike Wood and Allan Carrier. The rest are a mess of solarized, doctored cutouts. The show is worth a walk to Mem. Hall anyway.

Dear Mom,

The beds here are kind of hard, but the bars set off the stone walls really nice. George hung himself last night. Ate his supper first, the miser. Guess you could say he took it with him...

Where am I? Bruns. What are Bruns. Sound like dinner rolls. Okay I'll write. Don't hit me.

You probably noticed posters for the upcoming camera-club photo contest. If you haven't, go find one.

By the looks of the classifieds this week, a few people are selling out their photo equipment. Gee. I hope it wasn't my fault. At least it'll give those instamatic freaks a chance to buy a decent camera.

CLICK

I've got to get out of here! Look at all the pretty lights. Barbed wire! What a dirty trick. Run, run, run,...

DORCHESTER - Prison officials here today reported the escape of an inmate, Stainless Steve. Reports said he apparently used a 6000 mm telephoto lens to pole-vault over the prison wall. One guard was slightly injured when struck on the head by a roll of Tri-X.

Considered armed and dangerous, the escapee was last sighted carrying a sawed-off Pentax and a fully charged Strobonar. Stainless was serving 8-10 years for invasion of privacy.



'School for Scandal': wit at its best

JANUARY 24, 1975

By JOHN LUMSDEN

TNB started its new season well with an excellent version of *The School For Scandal*, a work originally performed in the Drury Lane Theatre in 1777. This play, by R.B. Sheridan is not entirely unlike *A Country Wife*, performed by the UNB Drama Society last year. Again, producer Walter Learning took a bit part, or "cameo role" depending on one's feelings towards Mr. Learning, I would say.

This is a very bright, visual play the costumes, wiggery and

settings were very colourful. The backdrops were very simple while

the costumes and furniture lent an air of finery—this being the vogue in period plays, according to noted drama personality Mr. Patrick Clark. A lot of humour came from the posturings of the various actors—Peter Blais as Sir Benjamin Backbite to cite a very obvious

example. Also very impressive visually is Patricia Gage, who made her TNB debut as Lady Teazle. One of the "curtain" backdrops I was not too impressed with, but considering the excellent

pace of the scene changes, all was forgiven. All in all, Ed Kotanen was responsible for a very impressive visual extravaganza.

The acting was uniformly good throughout, though special mention should go to the extremely animated Peter Blais and Kenneth Wickes. The play itself was excellent, and unlike the drivel shown on T.V., never stooped to a cheap laugh. The action is fast-paced, the situations absurd, and the "wit" was the very best. You can see it Friday or Saturday night at the Playhouse, 8:00 p.m. before it leaves on tour.

Danielle Thibeault reviews

That's Entertainment

If you were alive during W.W. II, if you're a nostalgia buff or if you're just an old fogey at heart, "That's Entertainment" should provide you with 2 hours of just that—pure, unadulterated entertainment. If you're still wet behind the ears and you wouldn't know Nelson Eddy from Jeannette McDonald, you might find this movie a trifle long. But still, I doubt if you'll consider your investment of \$2.00 a waste of money.

This movie traces the history of the Musical in Hollywood as seen through the eyes of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer and the famous actors that brought fame and fortunes to the reputable studio. The emceeing is shared by such stars as Frank Sinatra, Elizabeth Taylor (stunning as ever), Mickey Rooney, Fred Astaire and Bing Crosby to name but a few.

A wide selection of the more melodious scenes of such musicals as "Showboat", "Wizard of Oz", "Gigi" and "An American in Paris" is presented, alternating with choice cuts of other movies where the leading men and women rose in splendor well above the value of the written scripts and titles. For the latter, I would like to mention such talents as the

swimmer Ester Williams, the charismatic Clark Gable, the leggy Ann Miller and the famous couples such as Fred Astaire and Ginger Rodgers as well as the unforgettable Nelson Eddy-Jeannette McDonald duo.

A portion of the movie which I found quite mind-boggling was that depicting the sober debuts of the "Musical" and the mad stampee by the producers to force every star under contract into a pair of tap-dancing shoes accompanied by a not-always-too-successful rendition of an equally dubious song. Can you believe that such stars as Jean Harlow, Elizabeth Taylor and Joan Crawford started out as singers and occasional dancers while such characters as Peter Rawford and Buddy Ebsen starred in "musicals," also as singers and dancers? It's no surprise that they no longer indulge in such frivolities.

But out of all this meli-melo of would-be talents arose, sometimes quite by accident, some of the real great performers of all times. And here I bow to such talents as Fred Astaire, Gene Kelly and Judy Garland among others. And I lack the words to describe their performance on stage as depicted in "That's Entertainment." All I

can say here is "you must see it to believe it." Respectively, as dancers, choreographers and as singers, they captured your attention and never let go. They were certainly stars in the true sense of the word and they surpassed any expectation of the era. It's performers like them who bring to mind such expressions as "The good ol' days" and "The stars of yesteryear."

It's certainly no wonder so many of them attained the level of fame that we know them by today. They certainly earned it.

There were others also, which I cannot name, due to my poor memory and lack of space. Also because of those who might like to see it.

On Monday night, I found barely a crowd at the Gaiety so I doubt anyone should have to wait in line. But I find it disappointing the movie should have been advertised so little and so poorly. The Daily Gleaner on Tuesday mentioned "Juggernaut" as the present attraction though "That's Entertainment" has been playing since Sunday. That's not exactly what I call "good publicity." It's to be hoped that better planning and more initiative be shown in the advertising of movies of the caliber of "That's Entertainment."

Former Mayor Houde profiled on CBC

Camilien Houde was the only one of 10 children to survive beyond the age of two, showing even at that early age a tenacity which drove him into politics and on to become Montreal's mayor for seven terms. He was born on a street so humble that at his birth it had no name, yet at the time of his death in 1958 Camilien Houde was the most colorful mayor ever to gain power in a city famed for its flamboyant political scene.

The late Mayor Houde is profiled in a two-part documentary prepared for Between Ourselves by Bob Duncan. It will be

broadcast Fridays, January 24 and 31 at 8:03 p.m. EST on the CBC Radio network.

When Camilien was eight, his father, a millhand, died. The young Camilien prospered and early in life became a bank manager, married to the daughter of a prosperous funeral home director.

His second wife had higher goals for her husband and encouraged him to enter politics at age 23. In 1923 he was elected an MLA in the Quebec legislature, and went on to become leader of the Quebec Conservative Party, later relinquishing that post to a young fellow

named Maurice Duplessis.

Houde was elected mayor of Montreal for the first time in 1928, an office which he held for most of the next 26 years until his retirement in 1954.

Among those interviewed on this Between Ourselves profile are Frank Hanley, ex-MLA, another colorful political figure; Jacques Normand, TV personality; and actor-playwright Gratien Gelin.

Production for the Between Ourselves broadcasts of January 24 and 31 is by Gilles Couture in Montreal.

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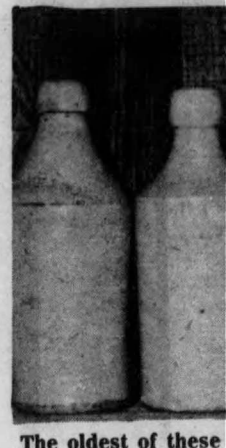
Are you th' president of General Mobiles?

Right! Now get to the point, son! I'm a busy man!

All your new models are DEFECTIVE! You'll have to call in ALL th' cars you've sold & have th' defects corrected at your expense!

YOU'RE INSANE! We've already sold 250,000 autos! JUST THINK OF THE COST! Come with me!

To call in all my autos is ridiculous! Sure, we're HUMAN, and there may be a couple bugs here & there...



The oldest of these



Bottles such as this contained such as Deadshot Worms

Dr. bottl a

By SHERYL
Dr. R.D. Findl Engineering has tion. He became collecting bottles o was on sabbatical photographs, he is of part of it, hold ginger beer bottl Dolan Company of particular bottle 1896, four years af began.

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