Bond...James Bond 007?

by Gregory J. Larsen

As everyone has heard by now there is a new James Bond film entitled The Spy Who Loved Me. It is one of those fun films that seem to be so currently popular.

Do you remember as a child the three ring circuses? How exciting they were and how much fun you had?

Well, this Bond flick is just as thrilling and just as enjoyable. If this film was a circus this is how its billing might appear

"Hurry! Hurry! Come one, come all, to the greatest show on earth!

"See before your very own eyes the shark-eating man wrestle and kill a real live, white shark! See Jaws rip apart a shagging-wagon with his bare hands! See a luxurious sports car swim like a fish! See skier leap off a cliff and glide safely to earth with the grace of a bird! See a sub-eating ocean freighter eat three whole nuclear subs! And last but not least, see James Bond himself walk on water with his motorcycle!"

Truly this is an entertaining film with all the excitement and glamour of the Bond films of the past. The Fleming humour is still very evident and of course so are his tantalizing beauties.

Location is typically impressive in The Spy Who Loved Me. Bond is first seen playing hero on the white slopes of the Alps and shortly after appearing adjacent to the pyramids of Egypt! Other settings situated in ancient temples and during light shows in the desert are as equally spectacular.

But this time around things are slightly different from previous Double Oh Seven flicks. Fleming



has Russians, English and Americans all working together to take on the arch villain, Karl Stromberg. Bond, representing the Allied countries in the alliance, teams up with a Russian agent, Triple Ex, who is portrayed as Bond's female counterpart. Naturally these two become quite involved due to their close working situation, until it is discovered that only weeks before Bond had killed Triple Ex's lover. She decides that she will finish her lover's work and kill Bond herself, thus temporarily breaking their competitive romance.

Stromberg's plan is to destroy the known world by nuclear force and to begin colonization in his manmade world called Atlantis (incidently, this Atlantis is a consistently good piece of visual and special effects).

As to be expected, Bond nearly single-handedly destroys this sinister Atlantis, eliminates the bad guys and saves Triple Ex from drowning on the crumbling Atlantis. Naturally, he wins back the affection of Ex and the mission is successful.

There was just one thing about the film that really bothered me and that was the idea of Roger Moore playing Double Oh Seven. I think Moore would have been more appropriately called Double Bubble or Double Oh One Half. He most certainly isn't the Bond we used to know. I suppose Sean Connery must have been too busy making A Bridge Too Far to have played his part.

None the less, **The Spy Who Loved Me** is worth seeing, so go to the circus and see the show. Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!

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