



ENTERTAINMENT

As the circle of light increases so does the darkness that surrounds it.

NEW STAR TREK CAPTAIN IS A POMPOUS BALDY SHOCK!

Frequent trips to the bathroom in the programming director's suite this week can only have been the direct result of the first broadcast of 'Star Trek - the Next Generation' which was shown last Friday. Indeed they had a quandary. Would the show be as cerebral and faithful to the original to win back the hearts of the fanatic domeheads that have a personal collection of William Shatner's pubic hair? Would it be packed with enough pyrotechnics and ugly monsters to lure Billy Buzz-cut away from rival-slotted shows depicting ANAL PROLAPSE inducing violence? Pass the Tums, Frank.

To be quite honest I think it made the grade. Intriguingly the show now uses a strategy well trodden by comic writers. This involves a cast of mutants and otherworld thingies in possession of powers which, in total, make them an invincible bunch that can tread on any reprehensible types that step out of line. Ever since I was a small child I have wondered why a high quality 'X-men' type of approach to TV fantasy has not been monopolized before. Anyway I digress. In this line up we have a 'Betazoid' woman that can sense the emotions of living things within a half-mile radius, a dude who cannot 'see' in the conventional sense but wears a visor that allows him to detect the nature of things right down to their very

molecules and an android who, despite being able to lift the Enterprise on his pinky, is also able to suck in every piece of factual evidence he is presented with. My favourite, though, is the security officer; an ice queen that has a black belt in everything from Tae Kwon Do to ORIGAMI and is desperately sought after to be the Mother of my children.

Of course the humans are the most important addition to the recipe. By being good and syrupy and having that all round let's-do-it-for-the-hell-of-it attitude, putting their very plonkers on the line for the good of mankind, we always win the day. This time round though the lead humes are strictly second rate. The old and VENERABLE baldy that plays the head honcho comes across as a real pompous GIT. If I were a member of this crew and HE talked to ME like THAT I'd tell HIM where he could find HIS coconuts. The highly ranked young bloke, who also appears to be knocking off the Betazoid dolly, is a smarmy little number that only people going through pubescence are going to take seriously.

The story and production --even the acting surprisingly enough--was of relatively high standard. Bill tells me that the producers of the show will continue to get top sci-fi writers in to do the scripts and this is an important part of the show to take care of.

Uncle Stevie Boldly Goes Where Several Other People Have Gone Before

One thing that really bothered me though was the quantum leap in military etiquette that characterizes the new format. Thats right kids: be polite and straight to your elders and superiors and we'll all pull through in the face of subversion from those commie pinko pointy headed bastards with tentacles growing out of their ears!

In all though, a slick piece of televisual entertainment (although I'd rather see space 1999 updated) which I'm going to be watching again; if only or the security officer (sexist limebag--campus women).

STUDENT FARE

with Dagwood

Annie's Family Restaurant
Devon Plaza
4 72 - 880 1

Annie's, located on the north side of the river, is open 9am-10pm Sunday to Thursday and until midnight on Friday and Saturday. It's a small restaurant with both order-in or take-out available. Tables are brightly lit and both walls and tables are done in light coloured wood.

Annie's offers a menu of chicken, fish and hot or cold sandwiches. There is also a children's menu.

My meal started with coffee before starting on a hot roast beef sandwich, including gravy, peas and potato curls. 'Curls' are unique to annie's, to my knowledge, and are potatoes sliced into a continuous strip and deep fried. They were very good. The

sandwich was quite hot and the beef good. With this I had milk and followed it with tea after the meal.

The friends I ate with this week ordered the 'all you can eat' fish special and club sandwich. The fish was supposed to be halibut but I suspect it was a bottom feeding species such as cod, since one of the party found a dead worm in the fish. The club sandwich was a large platter mounded with fries (or curls) and a large portion of coleslaw.

The service was friendly and courteous. My complaint with it was that the meals all arrived at different times spanning about 10 minutes, so that we all either ate at different times or waited while our food got cold.

The meal cost \$7.71, and with the tip was under the \$10 limit. Except for the fish incident and the intermittent meal arrival, I enjoyed Annie's.

Incidentally kids, when you take your coupons in to the fast food chains, don't put up with any nonsense. Last week I went into a certain burger chain with my \$1.99 'deal' coupon and was treated like I had personally decapitated the whole clientele. If you think the burger has been taken off a shelf marked 'idiots with coupons' tell them you want another one.



Hit me with it Tuesday 5 pm