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Super gonzoid megatalents the Tavianis whalloped out such a beautiful beast in '77 that the UNB film society have decided to bring it to your door-step.



Dir: Paulo & Vittorio Tavani

The Tavani brothers (who made the breathtakingly beautiful Night of the Shooting Stars) seem able to synthesize political correctedness with aesthetic pleasurability better than almost anyone else.

Padre Padrone narrates the true story of Gavino Ledda, a Sardinian shepherd boy who, at age six, was removed from the speaking, civilized world and forced to tend his father's sheep in order that the younger family members might have sufficient food. His solitary confinement mirrors the struggle of those dispossessed of language.

In a film featuring the inarticulate, the sound track becomes the major purveyor of meaning. The Tavani's animate the world of the sheepfold with the sounds of nature, thus allowing the viewer access to Gavino's essentially prelinguistic world.' In the sequence where the boys find sexual release in buggering their animals, while the men in the village, Gavino's father among them, go home to

language through music. An overheard waltz from Fledermaus ignites his desire for signification and consequent rebellion against his tyrannical father. His ultimate triumph over the straightened circumstances of his life, however, is not without attendant psychological trauma. The adult Gavino engages in the rocking motion that was his only comfort as a child isolated in an animistic world. The primitive motion signifies the distress of all marginalized groups, particularly of children unable to

speak their sorrow. I suspect the Tavani brothers have once more engaged us in a filmic world of immense beauty inaccessible to the protagonists, at least partly because of smallminded and politically stupid economic methods of production. Stephen Lewis' presence on campus last week raised a few consciousness concerning the have-nots of culture. this film, I predict, will do the same.

Padre Padrone.

## DODDET MAYHE Shock!

The UNB/STU Creative Arts Committee continues its 1989-90 season of world-class performances with the first show Peter Arnott's marionette theatre production of Euripides' The Bacchae, on Friday, October 13, at 8 p.m. in Memorial Hall on the UNB campus.

Often, when we think of marionettes and puppets, thoughts of Howdy Doody and Pinocchio may come to mind. However, Dr. Arnott's marionettes are not for children, nor are they used for comedic purposes. Dr. Arnott and his "cast" portray the serious dramas of the Greek classics.

Although not a medium often associated with presenting serious dramas, marionette theatre is a form that best represents the conditions of ancient theatres. Because of the extraordinary size of those theatres, the actors appeared to be very small to audiences. This restricted th effectiveness of facial expressions and tiny movements. Dr. Arnott's use of marionettes recreates ancient theatre conditions. Also, the facial designs of his marionettes are similar to the masks used by actors in ancient times.

The purpose of Dr. Arnott's marionette theatre is threefold: first, to reproduce ancient conditions of performance; second, to bring works commonly read as "set texts" closer to students through a vital theatrical experience; and third, to take these plays to audiences which might not otherwise see them, performed live at a fraction of the cost of bringing a full company.

Single tickets may be purchased at the door (if there are any remaining) for \$8/adult, \$6/senior · and \$12/students.

BURDERS set tu 

Meatmeister Rich Renaud pops a concept in the Memorial Hall Series: in the skillet and goes Rock n' Roll **MENTAL!** !

> -Like zowie Uncle Stevie, I sure am glad that you are back from Espana. -Well my little Meatmeister elucidate pray tell what hath taken place in my absence. -Golly lots, but nothing as good as what's coming. -Apart from yourself, what is coming. Elongate this redundancy for mine ears. -Thanks Uncle Stevie, but I don't now where to start. -Try at the beginning my truncated amigo and spare no detail! -Like ok. The Burners are hot and like I can't turn'em off. They'll scorch this campus before you know it. - Burners? Scorch? Has there been an explosion in the lab?? - No the Burners are a five man band from Calgary and they'll be here soon. - When my fair friend, when? - Saturday October 14th, Uncle Stevie, Sat. Oct. 14th. - What type of musical interlude do they promise for us? - Gee they range from classic Chuck Berry to contemporary Elvis Costello. You know upbeat and fast. They really cook!! - Cook my little Meatmeister? They may just provide the nourishment that this c

campus is starving for.

- I sure hope so, after all they've opened for Jeff Healey, Colin James, Blue Rodeo and the Georgia Satellites.

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- Where pray tell could one catch this culinary band? - They'll be dishing up their wares in the SUB Cafeteria. - How appropriate my little chum. To what do we owe the pleasure of their performance? Golly Stevie it's all part of the Engineering week festivities that will be taking place all week. - Well than can anyone catch them on October 14th in the caf.? - Sure, from 9:00pm till 1: am all students can see this meaty fair. - Engineers you say? They're a wild bunch. - They sure are. You know

that it only cost them \$2.50 in advance and \$3.50 at the door. That low \$3.50 rate applies to all others as well. This should be a most happening PUB. - It does seem that it will be a touch on the hot side. Perhaps you could tell us more after they play.

- Zowie Uncle Stevie does that mean I can stay up late to see them? - You may do so and please remember your curfew.

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