## Eclectic Circus: Radio worth listening to

by Agnes Malouf

With CBC cutbacks imminent, let's hope that after-midnight programs are not banished from its radio network. I wouldn't mind, except that the program which occupies this time space is one which has become very dear to my heart — Eclectic Circus. I hope you listeners out there are aware of this

radio time

Although the host may insist that his program is mainly for all you upper class gentry I am quite sure old pajamas and a hot rum toddy or jelly gin (whatever that might be) would make you eligible material so long as you are able to enjoy and appreciate the choice of music, the linguistics and the

lunacy. Yes, I am quite sure of it because even the little grey presence is not denied access to the show; it is furthermore allowed out of the host's pocket occasionally and given air time. I'm speaking, of course, of Allan McPhee's mouse, a little creature whose squeaks can

charm the socks off you.

The man himself needs no words of praise. He sees to that himself, as he is fully aware of the impact of his eloquence and the lure of his alliterations and inimitable style on his audience. He gives meaning to

the word melifluous, and he is not even a Newfoundlander; at least I don't think so. As I've said, I will not add to the adulation he freely bestows upon himself, but I will say that he is a wonderful man to go to sleep by for his voice is a veritable lullaby.

Our host McPhee, though, does have words of praise for others besides himself, and one of his recommendations is worth every minute of your time — The Royal Canadian Air Farce. In fact, the Air Farce merits the attention of every Canadian ear. And the beauty of it, for Saturday morning early birds, is that it follows right on the heels of the Saturday morning edition of Eclectic Circus. I'm sure you'll agree that Dave Broad-

foot and gang are about the most talented and hilarious comedians you'll find anywhere, and they're purely and outrageously Canadian. You'll find yourself in the living quarters of Pierre or maybe Joe, interred in the sepulchral tones of Hector Bagley and his funeral home, accompanying Sargeant Renfrew of the RCMP and his incredible dog Cuddles on their fantastic missions following Renfrew's even more impossible deductions, and spouting with mirth at the pea-brain responses of hockey star Big Bobby Clobber. No offence to you, jocks, you're not meant to take it too seriously. And that's the whole point of Air Farce

So, if you want a change from your regular noisy radio station, if you need a break from heavy-duty study, or if you simply have nothing better to do on Sundays at 2, give a listen to CBC, and have a laugh.

## Calling all space cadets

SPACE CADETS QUARTERLY

Well it's that time again, when I have to do a lot of work, sometimes even thankless work. I must admit that I am pleased with the new initiates from last weekend.

My thanks go out to all those who helped to plan that AID party, and to those who helped to entertain the troops. There were fewer wash-outs this time (referred to as burn-outs) and therefore our fundraising drive will not have to concentrate as hard as we have had to in past years.

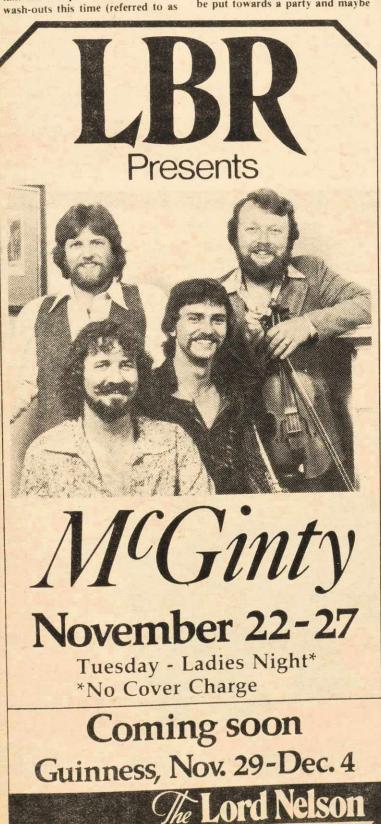
A word on the Burn-out Fund Drive, although this year there were less burn-outs they still have to be supported until we find a way to dispose of them.

Also a reminder; the money and drugs left over from the drive will be put towards a party and maybe even tickets on the Space Shuttle when it goes operational this year.

Volunteers are needed for this fund-raising drive if we are to be at all successful this year. Applications are now being accepted for all positions including chairperson and activities co-ordinator.

Please see me sometime before Nov. 20th.

Lt. Comm. A Crandall for: THE SPACE CADETS



Corner of Spring Garden Road and South

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