



THEATRE NETWORK
presents
THEATRESPORTS!!

Theatresports is an exciting new form of theatre in which teams of actors are actually scored by a panel of judges on how entertaining they can be. Theatresports is guaranteed to make you laugh or your money is refunded. Theatresports at Theatre Network 11867 77 St. (Coliseum stop on the LRT).

STUDENTS ONLY
\$2.00!

U of A
TAE KWON-DO
Club

Fall Registration with
Black Belt Demonstrations
Monday, Sept. 19, 5 PM
Dinwoodie Lounge
(2nd Floor S.U.B.)

FREE DRAW
uniform and membership

Everyone Welcome



The U of A
Students' Union

WELCOMES
YOU BACK

QUAD
11:30 AM - 5:00 PM
till Friday

Friday, Sept. 16

Johnny Dee Fury
from Toronto

Voice

"Think Sun"
& Fun

Thursday, Sept. 15

RANK and FILE
from Austin, Texas

facecrime

Little Known Facts
featuring Lionel Rault

Free Pool
3:00 pm. - 5:00 pm.
Games Area/Basement S.U.B.

Free Bowling
9:00 am. - 10:00 pm.
Games Area/Basement S.U.B.

Food
Beer Gardens

FREE
Entertainment

Celebrity
Dunk Tank
noon to 3 PM

Student Club Info Tables

the
bookshelf

Bat-21
William C. Anderson
Bantam, 1983

review by Zane Harker

William Anderson, former war veteran turned war author, has finally completed his latest novel *Bat-21*. I say finally because the incredible rescue attempt of Lt. Colonel Icael Hambleton has only recently been "declassified" by US Air Force.

Unfortunately, *Bat-21* is only a "based on" account of a downed pilot's desperate survival in the midst of enemy territory during the Vietnam war. Apparently the Air Force is still keeping some secrets, forcing the author to embellish here, and make up fictional characters there. And here lies the problem with the book.

Where Anderson sticks to the facts, the day to day details of Hambleton's remarkable survival, the story reads just fine. Its when that sticky wicket, dialogue, comes in that the author dribbles over the page. The character of Hambleton's wife spews some

particularly maudlin lines. The reader couldn't care less for her, as she appears rarely and then only in a helpless, hand-wringing capacity.

The novel also fails when Anderson resorts to mess hall "war is hell" chitchat as fellow officers try to figure out how to rescue Hambleton. "Wars usually don't make much sense," they decide.

Meanwhile, our hero is battling for his life. Although the Air Force has dropped land mines around him to keep the enemy at bay, Hambleton is finding it difficult to get out now that the "gooks" are closing in with minesweepers. Should he stay put and pray for an unlikely helicopter lift? Or sneak through the mines at night and make his way to a more hospitable rescue site? Hambleton chooses the latter, and relies on cryptic, coded radio messages from a guardian angel pilot overhead to guide him back to safety.

The ensuing trek, hampered by disease, fatigue, and an encounter with the enemy makes for a genuinely tense and enter-

taining adventure. The hardship and incredible odds that face Hambleton are effectively told, and the reader cannot help but cheer for him. Anderson thankfully does not overplay or dramatize the events, but he doesn't need to as this factual part of the story tells itself.

It's just when Anderson wings it (har,har) that the book becomes muddled, like in the "surprise" ending when Hambleton, for the first time, meets Clark, his guardian angel pilot who faithfully guided him to safety:

"Hambleton returns an astonished, wide-eyed stare, then blurted, 'Well, I'm a son of... you're black.' 'You got something against night fighters?' asked Clark, grinning."

Hoo Boy! Well, if you can put up with that kind of dialogue, *Bat-21* is just for you. But if a truly true account of the Vietnam war is what you're looking for, try Phillip Caputo's *A Rumour of War* instead.

Arts Editor's note: Or NAM, or Our Own Worst Enemy.

REVIEW Prokofiev
in London

review by K. Arthur

Most of Prokofiev's music is known for its combination of satire and genuine sentiment. In his early scores, the character of his satire was brash and cynical, and was adventurously experimental. The works by which Prokofiev is generally known today, the *Classical Symphony*, *Lt. Kije Suite*, and the *Love for Three Oranges Suite* come from this

early period, before the Soviet government forced him to adopt a "patriotic" musical style.

EMI Angel has recently released a recording of these pieces, featuring the London Philharmonic Orchestra, conducted by Enrique Batiz. These are very stunning performances, revelling in colour and dynamic contrast. One is often left breathless by the beautifully caught wisps of strings and

woodwinds, especially after the high voltage roar of a previous phase.

Batiz treats these scores with alternating nonchalance and electricity, showing us Prokofiev's clever, sardonic style. The playing of the LPO is excellent, as is the depth, clarity and dynamic range of the digital recording. If you wish to add these pieces to your collection, this recording would be a wonderful choice.

"See You
Tonight!"



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Edmonton

The
Strathcona Keg
&
Billy Miner Saloon
require
part-time & full-time
employees

Writers
Cocktail Waitresses
Hosts/Hostesses
Bartender
Cooks
Busboys

We will be interviewing at the Canada Employment Centre, 4th floor SUB, U of A, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, between 10 AM and 4 PM. Drop in.

—WE'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU!—