



Do it to me Tuesday!

# ENTERTAINMENT

Surging forward to reach new heights of tastelessness!

## VIA AALZ

### MADAME BUTTERFLY

By EVELYN MORIN

Showing tonight and tomorrow Room 102 Tilley Hall

If you listen to CHSR you've probably heard Malcolm McLaren's version of Madame Butterfly; a voice-over done in the best Cary Grant style offsets the new wave-operatic music and the tale is told in an easy couple of minutes. Not so the original, written by Puccini in 1904. In the true style of grand opera it is the tragic tale of Cio-Cio San - Madame Butterfly - set in Nagasaki at the turn of the century. The delicately beautiful Cio-Cio San is wed to Lieutenant Benjamin Franklin Pinkerton, USN through an arrangement made by Goro, the marriage broker.

A devil-may-care fellow, Pinkerton happily goes along with the scheme, knowing full well that he will really be married someday back on the good ol' USA. Nevertheless, Pinkerton and Butterfly share a brief, ecstatic time together before the Lieutenant goes home. Three years later, Cio-Cio San is anxiously awaiting Pinkerton's return, with their son, Trouble and her servant Suzuki. There is a suitor, Prince Yamadori, whom Butterfly declines and the American consul Sharpless, who tries to tell Cio-Cio San of Pinkerton's American marriage but cannot, knowing that it will break her heart. Pinkerton does return to Nagasaki, with his wife, precipitating Butterfly's diastrous end.

In 1932, Hollywood, recognising just the kind of story it likes, produced its ver-

sion of Madame Butterfly, with Cary Grant as Lieutenant Pinkerton and Sylvia Sydney as Cio-Cio San. A tear-jerker, incorporating a Japanese backdrop and music from the opera, this film is worth viewing as an example of classic American cinema. Bring your handkerchief. Showing Friday and Saturday nights, 8 p.m. at Tilley Hall, Room 102.

### Born in East L.A.

Thankfully, this movie is not your average Cheech and Chong romp, about sex, drugs and rock and roll. Don't relax though, because this movie is not exactly the most pleasurable way to spend two hours.

Tommy Chong is nowhere to be seen, and drugs are only on the screen for a few seconds. (Shame! - ed.) Not to totally disappoint his fans, Cheech does pursue a mini-skirted clad lady with his tongue hanging out. This has nothing to do with the plot, but she looks good enough to warrant slow motion shots of her walking along the streets of Los Angeles.

The premise is curious enough, but the plot is too

weak to sustain interest through the entire movie. Cheech is sent to pick up his cousin (Paul Rodriguez), and finds himself in an immigration raid. Having no way to prove his citizenship, he is deported to Mexico and spends the rest of the movie devising schemes to reach the United States.

A few of the comical sketches that arise do work, but most are offensive. It is not very funny watching Chinese people who cannot speak English or Spanish being taught by Cheech how to become Mexican-Americans.

This movie tries to be too many different things, such as a comedy, romance and a statement against U.S. immigration policy. It does not succeed at any of these. I would rather listen to the song. It only takes four minutes.

Bill Kean



## STUDENT FARE

with Dagwood

### The Bar-B-Q Barn

540 Queen St.  
455-2742

The Bar-B-Q Barn is located on Queen St. between Carleton and Regent St.; across from Officer's Square. Hours are daily 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. and Friday and Saturday until midnight. The decor is made with the help of wooden beams and barn boards. Secluded booths or open tables, lighted with swag lamps, provide the seating.

Although the Bar-B-Q Barn advertises its' chicken and ribs, there's much more than this on the menu. The night I visited; seafood chowder, chili and salmon were among the specials listed. In addition, they are licensed to serve beer, wine and spirits. "Mocktails" are also available for those who prefer fancy non-alcoholic beverages.

I started my meal with clam chowder, the soup of the day. It was good, but the carrot

shavings in it added little to the flavour. The main course was a very good pork meat pie, french fries and a glass of milk. Unlike some restaurant fries, these weren't greasy or undercooked. Dessert was a very good carrot cake with a light tasting icing and tea finished the meal off.

I don't like eating alone, so two friends went with me for supper (not on our expense account I hope - Ed). One had escargot followed by steak and the other had ribs with apple pie for dessert. Both were impressed with their meal and with the restaurant itself.

The bill for my meal came to \$8.15, within my \$10.00 limit. If you show your student card at the Bar-B-Q Barn, you save 20% on the price of your meal. I did and the bill came to \$6.53, which made the meal a definite bargain.

Service:	2
Ambience:	2
Food:	3
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	7

## 'ORRIBLE ORRIDGE EES THE BAD-LAD FROM 'ACKNEY!!

BROKEN GLASS BETWEEN TWO SLICES OF WONDERLOAF RABID DOGS YELLOW SALIVA SUBMERGING STAR SWIMMING POOL KENNEDY BULLET WRAPPED CAR CRASH



H.B. PENCIL AGAINST EYEBALL SHARPENED MOOR FOG SHALLOW GRAVE NAZI MARCH BEAT TONY JAMES' NECK BENEATH BELSEN LAMP SHADE LIGHT



-OH, AND A PACKET OF CONDOMS YOU CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL THESE DAYS!

