

Win big prizes!

The SU Record Store and Music Store are extending their T-shirt Slogan Contest past the March 31 deadline to April 15.



Slogan designs may be submitted for Rock, Jazz, Folk, Classical and Music Store categories: the prizes are, respectively a Jimi Hendrix 12-record boxed set, 12 Miles Davis records on the Prestige or Fantasy Labels, the complete Bob Dylan CBS catalog of 23 records, Beethoven's nine symphonies on Deutsche Grammophon conducted by Von Karajan, and \$150.00 worth of sheet music or records. Submissions should be sent to the Record or Music Store in HUB Mall.



Garneau Studio photo, courtesy Alberta Culture

A scene from 97th St. and Jasper shortly before construction began on the Convention Centre (May 27, 1947 to be exact). The photo is from an exhibit at the Provincial Museum which closed December 21. Remember, you read it last in the Gateway.

Movie proves crime doesn't pay in the end

The Postman Always Rings Twice
Paramount Theatre

review by David Orrell

In *The Postman Always Rings Twice*, a film based on the novel by James M. Cain, Jack Nicholson plays an ex-convict who gets his sustenance scrounging the odd meal at highway cafes. Eventually he is offered a job at one such cafe by the Greek owner (John Colicos). There he meets the Greek's wife (Jessica Lange), an overworked and underloved woman who immediately attracts him.

The courtship is brief and informal. As the Greek drives away on a business trip, the man grabs the wife, wrestles her against the wall, wrestles her to the other wall, wrestles her into the kitchen, and forcibly lifts her onto a table where bread is being made. Miss Lange then brings things to a temporary halt, turns, and in a splendid gesture for housewives all over the world hurls bread, pans and dough onto the floor before settling happy and expectant into the enriched flour.

For this is how she sees the new arrival: as a relief, a chance of escape from the drudgery of her work and the confinement of her marriage.

Of course, for these lessons in French cooking to continue the Greek has to go, and the lovers' transformation from sexual passion to murderous pas-

sion is done most realistically under Bob Rafelson's direction. The idea of killing the husband is never explicitly discussed. It simply emerges, as a fact.

The couple try to disguise the murder as a car accident, but a trial follows during which they are turned against each other by the manoeuvrings of the prosecutor. After being acquitted, the man is lazy and unfaithful, the woman uncaring. However this is only a period of transition, as their passion grows to love and their turbulent relationship settles into one with a future. For the first time in the film there is some sort of romance; the woman is pregnant, the man pleased, and they decide to marry.

We are not allowed to forget, though, that these people are murderers. Their anticipation of a happy future seems strangely false: it is as if the happy days are counted, as if the hangman of the supreme court of the universe has not yet had his final say. The postman in the title refers to this hangman, and he does ring again, in the tragedy in which the film ends, because the couple have to pay for their crime.

The story is sordid, the characters nasty and shallow, and it is a tribute to the director that his film fascinates and intrigues as a study of human nature.

And a tribute, as well, to the acting,

which is superb. Jack Nicholson is brutal and intense as the man, but the real surprise is Jessica Lange. Sometimes her delivery of the lines seems limited, and I have seen better expression of emotion, but she naturally and gracefully brings sex appeal to her part as no cheap actress could.

The way she tosses back her lock of hair, levels her candid gaze at Jack and drops into her manhandler pose only leaves the imagination to fill in the leather boots, whip and water bed. It

seems she played opposite King Kong in the movie of that name, and I'd say it was a fair match.

Also left to the imagination is most of Miss Lange; for all its sex, there is no nudity in this film. This tasteful arrangement increases eroticism, while leaving the actors something novel for their spare time.



J I M C O R R I G A N
M V A P A I N T I N G E X H I B I T I O N
A P R I L 9 T O 2 6 1 9 8 1
S U B A R T G A L L E R Y E D M O N T O N
O P E N S W E D N E S D A Y A P R I L 8 8 P M
H O U R S W E E K D A Y S 1 1 A M T O 5 P M
W E E K E N D S 1 T O 5 P M

An outtake from "Altered States?" An electron micrograph of T4 viruses attacking a cell of E. Coli? Nope. Just translate the bottom lines on your Captain Beefheart decoder ring and all will become clear to you.

Effective from April 1,
1981

The food services in RATT and Fridays

Cafe are closed during daytime.

New Hours:

FRIDAYS: 3:00 PM to 12 Midnight

RATT: 3:00 PM to 12 Midnight

L'Express (main floor SUB) is open 8:00 to 4:30.