DSU DECLARES OCTOBER

INTERNATIONAL MONTH

International Film Series

Monday, Oct. 3
Zorba the Greek

Monday, Oct. 10
La Cage Aux Folles

Monday Oct. 24
Bye Bye Brazil

All films in the

McInnis Room SUB
at 8:00 p.m.

ZORBA THE GREEK





Tuesday Nooners In the Green Room every Tuesday 12:30 - 1:30 p.m. Enjoy such activities as Cooking Displays, Tae Kwan-do displays, Highland Dancing and discussions on International Issues. (for more info on these events contact LOIS FEARON, Programming dept. at 424-3774)



He tells all...

= How he first met fellow-Python John Cleese in the exclusive Cambridge Footlights Club.

= How he and Cleese, along with Michael Palin, Terry Jones, Eric Idle and American draft dodger Terry Gilliam began with an idea for a series called "Owl-Stretching-Time," and ended up with "Monty Python's Flying Circus."

= How his best friend, Keith Moon of The Who, lost his fatal battle with the bottle.

= How Chapman realized he was a "pouf," secretly acquired a mate, threw a coming-out party, told his parents, and legally adopted a 14-year-old delinquent into his "stable, happy home"

= How vivisecting groaning rabbits, and mastering anaesthesia, ear-nose-throat disorders and midwifery convinced him all the more that he did not want a career in medicine.

MONTY PYTHON STAR

GRAHAM CHAPMAN

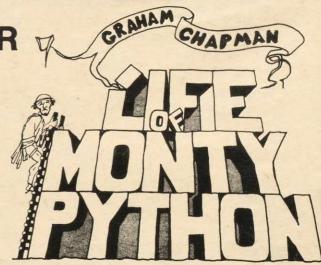
October 5th

8:00 p.m.

McInnes Room

\$6.50 Dal and Mount St. Vincent Students Advance

\$8.50 General Admission



...And then some

He is not satisfied he has gotten his point across, an important point about Graham Chapman, who happens to be a serious fellow. He gives it another shot. "Look, I'm a qualified doctor, but one of the reasons I did medicine was, well, it's a kind of good thing to do for people, and there is a bit of that about me. That's reason for this sort of literary self-exposure."

He fears, he says, his book will be taken for something it isn't, namely, another Python book. "Obviously parts of it are about Pythons and Python," he says, "but it is primarily about me. It isn't a laugh-a-minute sort of book. Oh well, and I'm glad it isn't. You get fed up with that after a few years."

And that signals the end of the interview. He puts down his pipe, having failed to light it for the 11th time. Murmuring something about how fed up he is with his lack of privacy, he walks out to the balcony and jumps over the rail down two flights to the alleyway and begins running as though pursued by a religious cult with a shoe or a gourd fetish.

Frankly, we are all left speechless.