

TELEPHOTO

By STAINLESS PATRIQUEN

Sir Stainless:

My humblest apologies for writing in such a condescending manner. You must forgive me as I thought, and reasonably so, from your column that you were an oracle of profanity. I tried to get down to your level.

Photography, my friend, must have elements of the chase, confrontation and the kill. You obviously pursue your victim, but the kill is as subtle as shooting an Arctic Tern with a tank.

An INSTAMATIC offers a challenge next to none. The thrill is capturing a split second of eternity, making it lasting and meaningful. What is your challenge? Adjust a dial, turn a few knobs and presto another perfect picture. We humans are fragile and imperfect at best. Herein lies the beauty of our work.

Sir, I fully expect that your goal in life is to have your pictures staring back at you from a deck of cheap cards.

Synecdochically Yours,
X-15

Thank you - thank you X-15, from the bottom of my gadget bag. Now I'm sure you will excuse me as I tear your "logic" to shreds.

Your manner, my friend is anything but condescending. How can it be when one is fighting for a lost cause? Perhaps you will understand if you reach puberty. My manner, conversely, has been one of generosity and patience, taking time out from my active schedule to answer your asinine questions. Although this column may seem profane to you, I am sure it would receive a "G" rating. Your letters unfortunately, reduce the rating to "X" because of their danger of putting readers into hibernation.

You must find the chase in photography hard, hobbling around on those ten-foot stilts you wear trying to get down to my level. And although the confrontation may be simpler [who would take a 15 foot idiot with an instamatic seriously?], the kill is about as effective as a pigeon bombing a Sherman tank.

You may be correct in saying that an instamatic offers an unprecedented challenge. The only analogy I can think of is climbing a 90 degree glass wall in ski boots.

The thrill you speak of lies in capturing a split second of eternity. So what difference does it make if you can't see what it was you took a picture of in the first place? [Is that Uncle Harry or Aunt Margret? Why is the face blue? Why are the eyes red?]

My challenge lies in preserving an emotion or a situation in order to share it with others. Technically speaking, it involves taking a photograph which will enlarge to 8 by 10 or larger [average maximum size for pocket instamatics is 3x3] and which will last. My prints should last at least twenty years. Your color shots might last two.

You contradict your last letter in which you said an instamatic gave a perfect picture every time. I'm glad to see that I've beat some sense into you. A perfect picture every time certainly inhibits creativity but with an instamatic it's a perfect picture every time. [note: I have coined a word]. The only beauty of an instamatic is that the picture itself is so bad, you can't see how rotten the composition of it was.

Playing-card manufacturers are perfectly welcome to use my photos on their cards. It is an old, yet effective medium, and in no way 'cheap.'

Seeing as synecdochically means "substituting a part for the whole", I can only conclude that you, X-15, are

Penny or Venny— Who Cares? Winter Carnival Daze

Well, it's that time of year when just about all UNB and STU students get out and crowd around to see all sorts of junk at extravagant prices.

"Tickets! Getcher tickets here!" Although this was not literally the case last Friday, you'd think so, from the long lineups in the SUB for Carnival events tickets. The place was so crowded in the line-up zone that it was like the lobby of a theatre where they were showing an x-rated skinflick made by Adolph Hitler. Why? Some people don't have the time or money to go for these social necessities. We're too busy trying to make ends meet on our extravagant luxuries - food, clothing, and rent.

Movies! Pubs! Dances! Games! Making' whoopie in Lady Dunn... (due to administration requests, or

else, scratch the last). Why go to x-rated skinflicks when you could stay home and see nice, healthy violence on T.V.? Pubs are great fun, if your idea of having fun is watching a lot of drunks throw up! Dances? Dancing today is horrible; I mean, in the 20's to 50's, dancing was an art! The music was good, and you had to learn how to dance - all those complicated but handsome steps. Games are something else, as well: in wartime, they're called atrocities! Our parents didn't have these things on campus. They'd go off somewhere and dance, eat, and whatnot (gotta watch that whatnot!)

In honour of STU, I'll mention that in Roman days, Caesar might have a little get-together and all the kids would sit around drinking,

eating, listening to modern music, and making out. As the night wore on, the business would get heavier and heavier (much like the STU Pubs?). Finally, a riot might break out.

From Roman times right down to our own times, kids have been more dissipated than their parents. Perhaps pre-Roman days were golden, but for this scene:

Adam: Hey, Eve, that fruit made me realize! We're naked!

Eve: Naked!!

Adam: Naked as anything.

Eve: I got a great idea!

Adam: Yeah, me too! Let's make out!!

Need I continue?

P.R. Penny, Ed. 2 -
U. of Lower Slobbovia

It's Only Rock 'n Roll

By RICK BASTON

Well I see the chilly fingers of winter are here to stay. God it's so cold outside that any windows look like a whiter shade of pale. However, enough of these painful jokes and let's get down to business.

Fleetwood Mac have been in the business since 1967. During these years they have slowly evolved from the Elmore James - Robert Johnson school of blues into a more subtle blending of blues and rock. **Heroes Are Hard To Find** represents their latest blending.

The music on this album isn't outstanding, that is no one song is more memorable than the next. However the overall sound of this album is excellent. The music has a good feeling to it, in short it's enjoyable. All the songs are written by Bob Welch and Christine McVie and sung by them.

The only song on the album which I can't see any necessity for is "Bermuda Triangle". Aside from that everything is highly

polished and professional. This album breaks little new ground but it is still a fine album, worth the price.

Queen are a band which toward the tail end of 1973 with a fantastic first album. Their second album was disappointing after the high standards of the first album. Well the new Queen album has reached those standards but in a different way.

Sheer Heart Attack is great. The walls and waves of dense sound aren't used nearly as much as in previous efforts. The album is a lot gentler in sound. "Killer Queen" is an excellent sound in vaudeville style.

Vocalist Freddie Mercury shows on this album that yes he can play good piano, especially honky tonky piano. More important this album shows that the boys are capable of other sounds besides heavy metal. "Bring Back That LeRoy Brown" is a fine example of 1920's style music and this song is actually funny.

Deep Purple have gone through a

number of personal changes over the years. Each time they did the result was a slightly different sound. **Stormbringer**, their new album is a change in style.

The sound is mellower with the rough raunchy edges cut off. Then is a greater use of moog and ARP. The music has a lighter feeling to it.

The title cut "Stormbringer" makes good use of moog and guitar. My own favorite cut is "Lady Doubledealer" which is a rocker in the older Deep Purple style. "Soldier of Fortune" is a good slow song with a total lack of excess on the part of anyone.

Ritchie Blackmore's guitar work is controlled superbly on this album. There are none of the egotripping excesses from previous efforts which get boring. The keyboard work is good and not done excessively. The vocal are a pleasant relief from the earlier days.

I'd like to thank Little Records in the SUB for the pleasant surprises. See ya all in two weeks.

UNB Drama Society to present 'The Misanthrope'

By PATRICK CLARK

On the 13, 14 and 15 of this month, the UNB Drama Society will be presenting **The Misanthrope** by Moliere. The play will be presented in Memorial Hall at 8:00.

The play, **The Misanthrope** (or roughly translated, man-hater) is considered by most critics to be the finest of Moliere's works. Unlike most of his plays, it does not include within its plot such comedy de la ante figures as old men with young wives, cuckolds, lovers or comic servants. **The Misanthrope**

makes no use of horseplay, bawdiness, scenes of coincidence or spectacle.

Instead, the play shows us Parisienne society in all its refinement and beauty. As the play unfolds we are presented with the lives and follies of society people as we see them and as they see themselves. It is through this, that the play has its bite because its ultimate aim is to expose society and its figures for what they really are. It unveils hypocrisy and vanity, conceit and hatred.

Throughout the play, the

audience can laugh at the follies and fopperies of men, and yet feel a tinge of grief for the emptiness and sterility of their world. The figures presented are people of intelligence and feeling, in

short, **The Misanthrope** is a play that is balanced on the fine edge of comedy, and makes little effort to appease the sensations or senti-

ments of its viewers. It is a masterpiece of that rare theatre where feeling and intelligence are fused in delightfulness, wisdom, and compassion.

STORMS & SCREENS

not playing with a full deck. [Note: you play cards with the design facing the other player, unless, of course, you play with yourself].

CLICK

Children
Love to
Dance

