

Who Knows What Evil Lurks in the Hearts of Computers



the streetwalker
kip puia

The great photo club controversy continues into its second week. Neither side seems to know what's going to happen next. Club members are hoping that the Student Council will forget the whole thing. Student Council Representatives continue to argue among themselves with ever present thought that a stupid decision on their part may wipe out this year's yearbook. Apparently, the Photo Club did not spend all of last year's budget because when Student Union equipment broke down, club members simply brought in their own merchandise. This year however, the Photo Club budgeted enough money to repair the Student Union equipment (which is generally considered to be about the cheapest type of garbage equipment currently on the market

according to one Club member). But, Student Council, seeing that the Photo Club survived on only \$800 last year, not only believes they could do it again this year, but also wants a cut of the profits which club members make in their spare time using their own equipment. Politics is a bitch isn't it? Why not just forget the whole thing and give the boys enough money to allow the Photo Club to function with some semblance of quality. Let the club get back on it's feet again. You can always slash some money off those money grubbing Radio Station bastards. God only knows what those guys do with all the cash you people give them. Probably buy weed or drugs or something.

I hope this Thursday's Computer Dance turns into an enjoyable affair. Colleen



hooked me into buying a ticket (against my better judgement). These things always seem to turn out badly for me. I always seem to get stuck with someone named Zelda, who arrives drunk, and is about 4 feet 8 inches tall when standing on her hind legs; or some other appropriate Godzilla. At another University, I took part in a Computer Dance and was matched with a girl with whom every Fraternity man on campus was intimately acquainted. The college guys had nicknamed her Pig Iron. Those

desperate memories still linger, and needless to say, I had my qualms about going to this one. But most of the females on this campus appear rather nice, so maybe this dance will turn out better. Actually, the girls are the ones who had better be prepared to make a quick exit out of the Barn's side door. You can imagine the type of girl the men from Memorial Hall will ask for. And imagine their surprise when they actually are matched up with someone. So be on your guard.
Chow

Strange and Wonderful World in 'The Tolkien Trilogy'



albert macdonald

the bookworm

Before I begin this week's review I would like to explain why the books reviewed will not be new releases. As the mail strike is on I have not received any new books, therefore I will review those which I have read recently.

There are very few books that I have read where every emotional turn in the book is matched by a similar changing emotional pitch in the reader. There are very few books which define a magical world and then make it so real you wonder why you have not visited it yet. Well I have just read three such books: The Tolkien Trilogy or The Lord of Rings Trilogy by J.R.R. Tolkien.

These three books describe a mythical world of elves, goblins, wizards and many other assorted crea-

tures. The theme of this tale has to do with a ring, a great ring that will decide the fate of good and evil. The great ring has by an odd twist of fate come into the hands of a young hobbit whose task it now becomes to destroy the ring. The essence of the tale has to do with hardships encountered and the many adventures in his journey which culminate in a final battle of good and evil.

There are many different facets of this book which will characterize Tolkien as one of the great authors of the century. The phenomenal depth to which Tolkien goes in making this world real is enough to label the man a genius. The physical continuity of the History, Geography, Language, and Culture of these books is in itself amazing. Tolkien's

ability to weave this intricate tale sets him apart as a master storyteller. His spellbinding descriptions of the beautiful and the grotesque in this mystical land come alive in this delightful epic.

To illustrate my point I have chosen a description from the second book The Two Towers. As I find Tolkien at his best in descriptions of the strange or grotesque I have taken just such a passage, but this is not to say the book is all like this.

"A little way ahead and to his left he saw suddenly issuing from a black hole of shadow under the cliff the most loathly shape that he had ever beheld, horrible beyond the horror of an evil dream. Most like a spider she was, but huger than the great hunting beasts and more terrible than they because of the evil purpose in her remorseless eyes. Those same eyes that he had thought daunted and defeated, they were lit in a full light again, clustering in her out thrust head. Great horns she had and behind her

short-like neck was a huge swollen body, a vast bloated bag, swaying and sagging between her legs. It's great bulk was black, blotched with livid marks, but the belly underneath was pale and luminous and gave forth a stench. Her legs were bent with great knobbed joints; high above her back and hairs that stuck out like steel spines and at each legs' end there was a claw." (pg. 334 The Two Towers.)

IN these three books there is also a great deal of Tolkien's poems and songs which in themselves warrant reading these books.

Perhaps the only thing I should say is that read and see for yourself. The books are extremely hard to get at any of the libraries around but they can be bought in paperback at the Bookmart for roughly \$2.00 a copy. I assure you it will be a valued addition to any collection.

The Fellowship of the Ring
423pp

The Two Towers 352pp

The Return of the King
416pp

Great Britain 1954

Published in Canada by
Methuen Publications 1971