

At Bay Moorings

The play's the thing

by MARY HASKILL
One of the best "nights out" of the summer is being offered every Thursday and Friday night by Huronia Players and Bay Moorings in Penetanguishene.

Trouble is, folks haven't really caught on to it yet. Others don't know what they're missing. Then, there's been a bit on confusion over tickets.

You can buy them at the door on Thursday nights. Friday, when dinner is a part of the package, understandably you should make a reservation and pick up your ticket by Wednesday at Bay Moorings. However, if the play is all you can manage on Friday, the hospitable people at Bay Moorings will not turn you away.

Curtain time both nights is 8 p.m.

Come, sip a cool drink in the comfortable atmosphere at Bay Moorings and enjoy! The sunset over the bay with the masts of the sailboats silhouetted against the sky is a part of the deal. And free!

The Players opened the summer season with a comedy, Same Time, Next Year, a story of two people—male and female, of course!—who decide to meet "same time, next year" and continue to do so for 26 years.

Meanwhile their regular lives went on. Two characters carry the entire plot and present a tremendous challenge even for such accomplished thespians as Janet French and John Gallagher. They handled it extremely well.

One lady from Alliston was so impressed she was back again for the second play The Hand That Cradles The Rock.

Same Time, Next Year will run again Thursday and Friday, July 25 and 26, The Hand That Cradles The Rock on Aug. 1 and 2.

Last Thursday, folks were delighted with The Hand That Cradles The Rock. The intimate atmosphere at Bay Moorings made them almost a part of the family on stage as one comic situation followed the other. Larry Piitz played the house-husband who writes novels and takes care of the baby. Meanwhile, his wife, instead of "standing by his side and starving as nature intended," is out being a "bright, shining star in the decorating world." House work, and "processing pablum through the shortest gut in the world" palls on the young husband and he is wide open for the events that follow.

Kim Shirazee (the wife), Karen Pomber (mother-in-law), Raymond Holt (boyfriend of mother-in-law), and Mary Norwood (district nurse) make up the rest of the excellent cast.

At Bay Moorings, acoustics are good. You can hear every word

clearly. In contrast, last week at the Gryphon Theatre's Newfie play, Salt Moon, many of the lines were lost either due to bad acoustics or the actors' rapid fire delivery.

The Players are anxious to make their first venture of this kind a success. Besides, Midland and Penetanguishene need a summer theatre if they are going to offer a

properly balanced program of entertainment to visiting tourists.

There is a wealth of theatre in the Georgian Bay area this year, Barrie, Orillia, Parry Sound, Collingwood and Meaford. This writer, a known theatre buff, is having a wonderful time. But wouldn't you know?—the best is right in your own backyard!

Paperbacks

First published in the '30s and '40s, this trilogy by R.K. Narayam is a refreshing look at the period when India was struggling for independence which most writers treat with utmost intensity and solemnity. Narayam also deals with a part of India which more often than not is neglected—the middle classes.

In the first novel, *Swami and Friends*, as India surges forward to gain her independence, young Swami, a school-boy, is unwillingly caught up in a struggle which often confuses him. He would rather play cricket or lounge on the banks of the river with his friends. As with most revolutions, emotions run higher than sense and Swami discovers this after he sacrifices his English-made cap to the cause only to find out that it was made from Indian cloth.

Narayam writes with ease of cultural habits which might strike the western reader as exotically foreign, treating them as commonplace. In *The Bachelor of Arts*, Chandran's mother complains that jasmine flowers are being stolen every dawn and she has none for morning worship. Upon finding out that it is a sanyasi, an ascetic or holy man, who has been robbing them, the charges are dropped for fear of upsetting the gods. Chandran himself masquerades as a sanyasi after the girl he has set his hopes on cannot marry him because their horoscopes clash. Although Chandran's solution to unrequited love is unusual, the problem itself is universal.

In the last of this series, *The English Teacher*, our composite Indian man has married and settled into a teaching career in his hometown. He learns to cope with a wife and daughter who live with the in-laws rather than him. Later, after settling into a kind of marital bliss, the tragedy of his wife's death occurs. Grief permeates the writing as it never does in the first two books. It is said that the author's own wife died just before this third installment was written—certainly there is nothing forced or overtly dramatic about the mourning chapters.

Some errors on Canadian stamps noted in article

by LARRY MCINNIS

"To err is human, to forgive is divine" is an old saying of someone or other. "To err is human, to forgive is not company policy" is an old saying of mine.

"To err is divine" is the title of a page in the first-rate Scott Stamp Monthly, a philatelic magazine published by the folks that bring you the Scott catalogues. The page deals with errors on stamps, or at least little boo-boos.

Recently, an entire page was devoted to "Canadian Capers."

Most stamps are designed by artists of some sort (the exception being Canada's first, the three-penny beaver, designed by explorer-engineer Sir Sandford Fleming) who should be allowed some "artistic licence."

One such is described as a "gross error" on the five-center (Scott 370) issued June 5, 1957 to honor David Thompson (1770-1857), explorer and geographer. It shows Thompson, and a map.

In 1813-14, Thompson drew a "Map of the Northwest Territory of the Province of Canada" for the North West Company.

"The stamp designer either couldn't find or did not like Thompson's actual map," according to the article. "The map shown is complete fiction. Of the general area, yes. But still fiction."

Canada's first bilingual stamp was issued June 29, 1927. It was a five-center (Scott 144) showing Wilfrid Laurier, Canada's first French-Canadian prime minister. It was one of a set of eight issued to mark the 60th anniversary of Confederation.

One in the set was a 12-center showing Laurier and the first prime minister, John A. Macdonald (Scott 147). It had been intended for a July 1926 issue as a commemorative stamp, but somehow ended up in the confederation issue, and the subject of a Scott arrow.

The Scott article indicated that Laurier should not have been so honored in a confederation issue.

At the time of confederation in 1867, Laurier was 26 and an editor of *Le Deffricheur*, a publication "strongly opposed to the whole idea of Canadian confederation."

Another example given is amusing. It's a four-center (Scott 311) issued Sept. 24, 1951 to mark the centenary of the British North America postal administration. A "modern" train is pictured in the upper right, and an oldtimer as the main design. It

would be assumed a Canadian train is shown.

"The picture is that of the Albany Springfield Express of the Western Massachusetts line," according to the magazine, and challenges doubters "to look it up."

I didn't, but I did look up a \$1 U.S. stamp issued June 17, 1898 in the Trans-Mississippi Exposition issue (Scott 292) showing "Western cattle in a storm." It was taken from the cattle company that was

taken from a painting—of cattle in a storm in Scotland.

The four-center marking Newfoundland's entry into confederation, issued in 1949 (Scott 282) shows discoverer John Cabot's ship *Matthew*. Cabot spelled it *Mathew* (records of 1496) and *Mathewe* (logs of 1503).

"Never, however, did he yclept his vessel *Matthew*," the article stated.

Yclept? It's the alternative past participle of "clepe," an archaic adjective.

It means "called" or "named."

There is no end of what you can learn from philately.

Canadian Capers was an interesting article. The title is alliterative ((the occurrence in a phrase, or line, of two or more words having the same initial sound).

I would never have ycleped the article Canadian Capers.

Ycleped? As Damon Runyon would say "You could look it up."

Seriously, folks, the Scott Stamp Monthly is an excellent magazine.

Movie Review

by TERRY DUPUIS

Science-fiction and fantasy seems to be the major trend in this summer's crop of movies. There is *Cocoon*, *The Goonies*, *Return to Oz*, *Lifeforce*, *Daryl*, *Red Sonja* and *Explorers*. Even *E.T.* is returning to our screens for a second visit. This latter film, of course, was produced and directed by Stephen Spielberg, who has also produced *The Goonies* as well as an entertaining new fantasy comedy called *Back To The Future*.

The possibility of travelling through time, either back into the past, or ahead into the future, has provided quite a few fascinating science fiction movies ranging from *The Time Machine* (1960) to last year's *The Philadelphia Experiment*. Time travel has also been the subject of at least three major television series. Tied in with the whole theme of time travel is the notion of being able to change events in history. For about a modern-day nuclear powered submarine being swept back to 1941, with the potential of averting the attack on Pearl Harbour.

Usually films about this subject have dealt with trying to alter major events in history. *Back to the Future* is on a more personal, individual, but equally important level, as it deals with the effect of time travel on only one family. Marty McFly is a 16-year-old small-town teenager who finds that his inadvertent tampering with time can have serious repercussions for his entire family.

Marty has an unhappy home life. His father is a nervous wreck of a man without much backbone, who allows himself to be bullied by everyone. Marty's mother is an overweight nagging woman. And his brother and sister are shiftless neer-do-wells. To compensate for his depressing home life, Marty spends a lot of time with his best friend, an eccentric aging

gadgets.

The inventor's latest contraption is a time machine which he has built out of a DeLorean sports car. Marty is dubious about his buddy's latest invention, but he soon finds out first-hand that it works only too well, when the DeLorean whisks him back to the year 1955. Marty McFly is still in his home town, but it's 30 years in the past.

This 1985 teenager finds that things were a lot different back in his parents' time. In fact, he meets them when they were high school students themselves. Marty inadvertently gets in the way of their courtship, and this could lead to serious repercussions for his own existence, as well as that of his brother and sister.

Marty looks up his old inventor friend in desperation. The fellow is 30 years younger, of course, but he has not yet invented time travel. At first Marty has a difficult time convincing him that he is from 1985, especially when he tells the Doc that an actor named Ronald Reagan is President of the United States. But eventually Marty manages to convince his old friend, and the two of them work on a way to send Marty back into his own time period. However, there is a more immediate problem. Marty must somehow find a way to bring his future father and mother together, or he will cease to exist.

Never before has a movie had such fun with the old time travel concept. *Back To The Future* never lets up its brand of zany humour from its opening scene to its last. The entire cast performs in the appropriate spirit. Michael J. Fox of T.V.'s "Family Ties" is perfect as Marty, and Taxi's Christopher Lloyd makes a delightful mad scientist Lea Thompson and Crispin Glover manage to pull off the difficult roles of Marty's parents, both as teenagers and middle-agers.

School to be named after Brother Andre

The story of Brother Andre of Montreal is one of the outstanding chapters in the history of Canada. A humble door-keeper, he used to stroll up to sit on the side of Mount Royal. Soon people came to him there for wise counsel and healing. He led them to pray through St. Joseph for their needs and the needs of their fellow men.

Little did the humble man know that the

massive St. Joseph's Oratory would one day tower over the humble shelter which he constructed on the hillside. He would have been the last to expect to be considered for beatification in the Roman Catholic Church. Yet his work directly and indirectly has touched thousands. Most recently the thousands are pilgrims to the oratory.

It comes as no surprise that the parents

and teachers of the French language school in Barrie would look to such an outstanding French Canadian exemplar of Christianity for a name for their school. Ecole Frere Andre was the name approved.

PGHBirths
Mr. and Mrs. Adrien Robitaille of 29 Brule St., Penetanguishene announce the birth of a baby girl, born July 21. She weighed in at 7 lb. 9½ oz.

MOVIE GUIDE

ROXY TWIN THEATRES 526-5791

ROXY 1
Starts Fri. July 26
6:45 and 9:15
Silverado
P.G. Violence

ROXY 2
Held over 4th Week
Now showing 7 and 9:15
Sat. Matinee 1:30 Back To The Future
No McDonald's Passes Please.

PEN TWIN PENETANG 549-2953

PEN 1
Starts Fri. July 26 in
7 and 9:15
Sat Matinee 1:30 - E.T.
No McDonalds Passes Please

PEN 2
Held over 2nd big week!
7 & 9:15

Midland Drive In Theatre 526-2411

Frid. July 26 to Thurs. Aug. 1
Action Packed Double Bill

Violence also

ROXY HOME VIDEO CENTRE NOW OPEN
V.H.S. V.C.R. Rentals Beta