

ENTERTAINMENT



Movie Review The Accused

by Shelli Wheaton

A lot of things could be said about this particular movie, and indeed all would be positive. The acting in particular is superb with Jodie Foster being nothing short of amazing. I would not hesitate to recommend the parting of six dollars to take in this show.

But the issue at stake in *The Accused* is not how good the acting is, or how good the directing is. For one thing, the word "good" is so ridiculously ambiguous that it should be evicted from every edition of Webster's Finest. Far more important in *The Accused* is its role in increasing the awareness of rape as a violent and vicious act committed against women. And no matter how much we like to think that we are living in the civilized 1980's,

women as objects is still a highly prevalent attitude, and is a far cry from being abolished even today.

Foster convincingly portrays the victim of a barroom gang rape. As if the physical and emotional scars of the traumatic event weren't enough, the battle she undertakes in attempting to persecute her attackers becomes almost as vicious as the rape itself. The whole issue becomes unbelievably trivialized between the attorneys handling the case, as they make deals with each other to suit themselves. The movie effectively portrays lawyers of our so-called "justice" system as little children arguing over candy. The victim is meanwhile tossed helplessly aside.

The Accused deals with a prominent issue of our time and



Jodie Foster and Kelly McGillis in *The Accused*.

we should all be educated with regard to this. Rape is hardly an insignificant or ambiguous issue,

and as it is bluntly dealt with in *The Accused*, the movie cannot simply be ambiguously labelled

as "good". Good does not justify anything, much less the brilliance of *The Accused*.

Clio's Adventure in England Part II

Betty C. Brown led Clio and the other members of the UPEI History Society up the eastern coast of England. The distinguished members toured Colchester, Ipswich, Norwich, and Peterborough. The next day they toured Leicester and travelled through Nottinghamshire. This country's Sherwood Forest was home to the legendary Robin Hood. In 1642 Nottingham - the county town of Nottinghamshire - was the site of the start of the English Civil War. As Betty Brown recited this county's history, Clio imagined himself as one of Robin Hood's Merry Men of so long ago.

The next day the History Society member reached Lincoln. Here Clio became very excited as he browsed through ancient (and modern) city records. He discovered the file of Apollo Pantheonal - the ascendant of Clio's who had emigrated to Prince Edward Island! Clio was ecstatic to so unexpectedly discover information on such a legendary family figure.

Clio read on and made an even greater discovery: there were still Pantheonal families in

England! In fact, one such family - headed by Jupiter Pantheonal - lived in Lincoln. Clio showed Betty Brown the address, and she said, 'Oh, we're going right by there! They're only two blocks away from Lincoln Castle.' Therefore, after the History Society member had toured Lincoln Cathedral - built in 1075 - and the Lincoln Castle - built in 1068 by William the Conqueror - Clio stepped off the double-decker tour bus, walked up to Paul Pantheonal's house, and knocked.

A burly man in his forties opened the door and said, 'Yes?'

Clio stuttered out that who he was and why he was there. When he finished, the man grabbed Clio's hand and boomed, 'Well, how about that! Two days before my son Melpomone is to get married, along comes Clio Pantheonal from the New World! Well, well, well!'

At this juncture, the enthusiastic man introduced as Jupiter. He invited all the History Society members into his house. Jupiter introduced Clio to his son Melpomone and his daughter Erato. Everyone had a great laugh

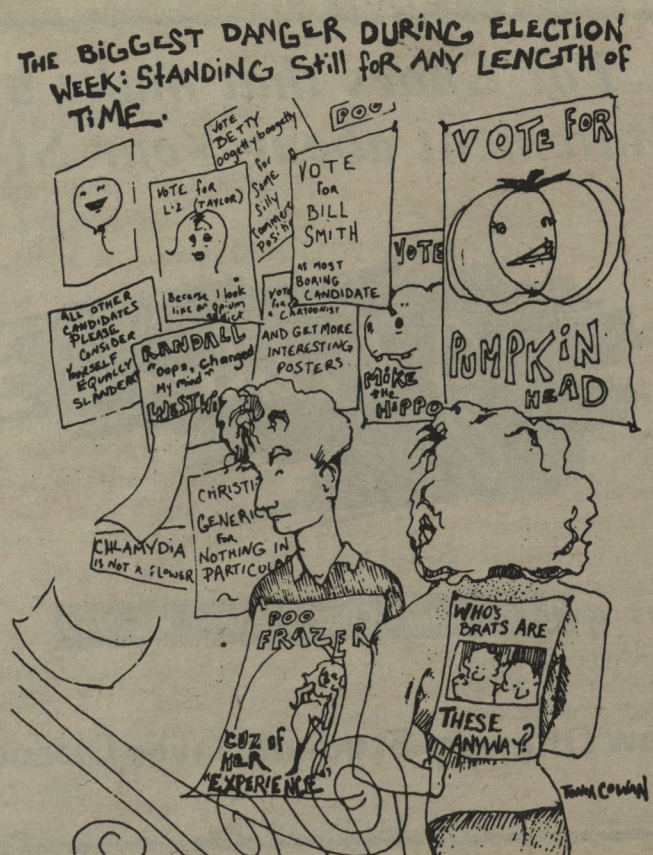
when Jupiter boomed: 'Well, well! Here I am, named for my quick temper after the god of thunder. I have a son named after the ancient muse of tragedy, and a daughter named after the muse of love poetry - due to their respective interests and talents. And here comes along a representative of our family in the New World - Clio, named after the ancient muse of history! Ya, ho, ho!!'

The History Society members stayed the night at Jupiter Pantheonal's home. Everyone had a grand time. Clio and the Old World Pantheonal's exchanged family names, addresses, and secrets. Melpomone left early in the morning. He wanted to fly to Newcastle upon Tyne that day as to make last-minute preparations for his wedding. Before leaving, Melpomone asked the History Society members to attend his wedding. The members promised that they would try to make it.

At 8:00 am the next morning, the History Society left Lincoln. Clio was sad to leave his new-found family, but contented himself with the fact that Jupiter and

Erato would be flying to Newcastle upon Tyne that night for the wedding. There Clio would meet Melpomone's bride and Jupiter's

wife, Helen, who was also in that town so as to help prepare the ceremony. Meanwhile, much of England had yet to be toured.



Graphic: The Carillon