



MAKE MINE MUSIC

(to all the lovely people in the music department.)

By: Ed Orlowski

Although it is only the third floor of the Steele Building, what makes it tower above any of the other taller buildings here on campus? Of course it's my pumpkin patch. When I take my break to the tune of a spoon chasing a rose hib tea bag, swirling around one of Andy Dean's tea cups, which seem to wind up here, there, and everywhere on campus, my attention is drawn to the Kleaner's new view, on 3rd floor of the relaxed atmosphere of the music building. From my thermoless thermopane view, a long arm of a beautiful tree bobbs up and down as the arm of one of the music masters. This branch owns three or four hundred of the finest smaller leaves on campus, which have turned an incredible pumpkin orange, and today, being the tenth of November heralding our first day with snowey styling backgrounds to all things in nature, makes my left lower ninety degrees of thermoless thermopane vie an expression touching on the exotic, if not breath taking to this amateurs eye user. Some of the little leaves have what looks like marshmallow

hats of different style and shapes, as the flake dress them.

As ten cent sized snow clusters swirl around, it looks as if they are waving to the beautiful leaves, and telling them stories of their descending explorations and of course their travel through super cooled space. One seems to compliment the other, as the leaves nod and dance in the soft blowing air currents.

Oh my, its noon again, and the Kleaner dances again with his borrowed Andy Dean's tea cup, and starts the music to the tune of the harmonics of the spoon chasing another rose hib tea bag, tinkling as it masterfully chimes its echo to the Kleaners ears, the Kleaner is taken aback by the delightful sound of the like little silver bells, as he peers at a newly changed weather condition, humpety, humpety, granules of snow go bouncing down the roof, and land in the gentle eaves trough just at arms length from the Kleaner, and being caught in the arms of helpless little leaves, which have been carried up and deposited into this tin bed, by strange demanding air currents, which fly them from the ground, to the height of the building, and higher only to rest there in this bed of tin. Soon vast numbers of these snow eggs practically cover all the leaves to my sight, and I marvel at its beauty. And it was only through this little experience of seeing this before my very eyes did it come to my attention that for the full length of the building that space between the roof and the shingles, was there a royal carpet of deep rich fire-hound green running the full length of the Steele Building. A highway of delightful moss brilliant, contrasting, and full of life, even though all else was as white as a bleached sea shell. The Kleaner could only say to himself..... My it's just beautiful here.

FILM SOCIETY MOVIES

Jan. 28. **THE GENERAL.** U.S.A. Dir. Buster Keaton. Starring Buster Keaton, Marian Mack and Joe Keaton. "The General" is a study in the intricate calculation of silent comedy at its finest, unwinding and breath taking visual grace. Silent with musical soundtrack, tinted.

umentary of civil defence and cold war propaganda footage from the 1950's, all aimed at justifying the A-Bomb to a naive and unaware populace.

February 4- **Atomic Cafe.** U.S.A. 1982. Dirs. Jayne Loader, Kevin and Pierce Rafferty. A funny and horrifying archival doc-

February 11- **West Side Story.** U.S.A., 1961. Dir. Robert Wise. Starring Natalie Wood, George Chakiris and Rita Moreno. This modern rendition of 'Romeo and Juliet' has become one of the most enchanting musicals in the history of Broadway and Hollywood. Magnificent photography and a classic score by Bernstein and Sondheim.

RUMOR HATH IT!

- Brian C. is a FanVan casualty.
- S.M.U. Referees don't like Panther fans. (I wonder why? Right Victor)
- Jonesy and J.J. got stuck in the middle of a travelling hen party on the weekend.
- The Panther fans got drafted at the Midtown.
- That S.D. likes shoving steak down people's mouths.
- Hoss's horse was seen tied up outside 203 Blanchard.
- The lush of Blanchard is spaz #3
- That Dana and Joel have a few bones to pick.
- That there is somebody who is hoping that A.C. will show up at the engineer's pub on Thurs. night. We won't say which one.

CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG, BUT NOT ONLY AM I PAYING FOR THIS, BUT IT'S GOING TO COST 25% MORE THIS FALL TO BECOME AN UNEMPLOYED GRAD

