



—Globe and Mail, Harry McLorinan

Minus their shoes, guests frolic on water beds at party after the premiere of film *Love in a 4 Letter World*.

200 at 'hot pants party in a water bed' following Metro premiere of Canadian film

By LEONE KIRKWOOD

It was what the sociologists might have called a multi-tribal confab.

The people at the party were from the fashion, theatrical, production and communications world.

Two hundred were invited and almost all seemed to have accepted the invitation to the party after the premiere showing of the Canadian film *Love in a 4 Letter World* at the Nortown Theatre.

The party was billed as a hot pants party in a water bed. The guests wore what they wanted—long evening dresses, hot pants, knickers, pantsuits, crocheted dresses.

But although there was no mandatory rule about what they wore, they were expected to do something about the 20 water beds spread out on the floor in the King David Room of Town House Caterers, across a side street from the theatre.

With the exception of an uninhibited few, who danced and rolled around the beds, the guests restrained themselves at first.

But their inhibitions vanished after several trips to one of the two bars serving free liquor.

A few hugged each other thoroughly on the beds while others jumped around them and called to friends backed

five and six deep at the two entrances to the sections containing the beds.

Lights flashed on and off and hot, rock music belted from loudspeakers.

At one time, someone tried to welcome the guests: "Ladies and gentlemen, you are welcome to this party given by Cinemax," a voice said and then paused for a comma. The music started up

again and people re-struggled to the bars. The voice fell silent.

Among the partygoers was Andre Lawrence, billed by promoters of the film as the second sexiest Canadian.

And the first?

Orville Fruitman, general manager of Cinemax, which owns the film, chuckled: "Why the fuddle-duddle man, of course."

The party started at 10 p.m. immediately after showing of the film. The guests straggled in but by 10:30, they had all had drinks, were screaming at old friends and introducing themselves to strangers.

Few cared to commit themselves about the film.

Mr. Fruitman asked one man what he thought about the movie. The man smiled broadly, dropped an arm around Mr. Fruitman's shoulder and said with delight: "Why, there's the bar."