

It was Bloody well done

My Bloody Valentine is a horror film which delivers the goods. Unlike the recent deluge of palid, bloodless imitations of the box office blockbuster, *Hallowe'en*, this new Canadian film made especially for this weekend's Friday 13-Valentine Day combination has suspense, shocks and surprises galore.

What is most commendable in this joint venture between Famous Players Theatres and the Canadian Film Development Corporation is that the film accomplishes all its thrills and chills without being gross, vulgar or repulsive. Given the bloody and sensational requirements of this genre of film, *My Bloody Valentine* emerges as good, clean adult fun fare.

It may be regrettable the only place young, talented actors in Canada can get film work is in horror but the superior acting in *My Bloody Valentine* is what gives the film a slickness and punch most of the others have lacked.

Paul Kelman, Lori Hallier and Neil Affleck as the teenagers caught in the triangle of lust, blood and love rise above the stock material especially in the few scenes when they are not wielding pick axes and shovels or running screaming down dark mine shaft corridors.

Keith Knight who fans will remember from *Meatballs* adds plenty of comic relief to the proceedings so George Mihalka's direction can keep building to the murders and the final 'guest whodunit' climax.

And an added BRAVO for producers Dunning, Link and Miller who did not feel it necessary to disguise the Canadian settings with American flags, California license plates or references to the president or the nation's involvement in Viet Nam, as other Canadian films such as *Prom Night*, *Terror Train* and *The Changeling* did.