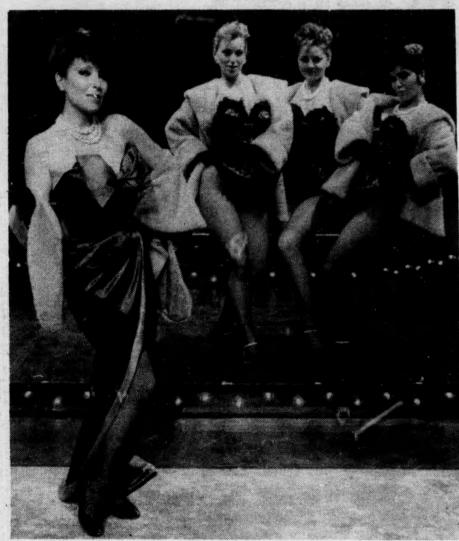
27 November, 1987

Guys and Dolls_{Kwame} "When they say no they really mean yes" Guys and Dolls_{Kwame} Dawes reads new meaning into TNB's latest production.



Get yer legs out, get yer legs out, get yer legs out fer th' lads! Get yer legs out fer th' lads!

Guys and Dolls is tremendous fun. TNB's production does this 1950's Broadway hit justice. The singing is wonderful, the costumes are sparkling, the use of stage is economical and yet effective, the energy and comic turns of the actors are exciting, and the audience on Thursday (albeit the \$5.00 audience) loved it. We stood up clapping at the end of the show totally drawn in by the fairy-tale beauty of the final double wedding scene, complete victims of the mysterious theatre experience called "suspension of disbelief." And undoubtedly, that was what was supposed to happen because there is a sense in which Guys and Dolls may be termed a



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"harmless" kind of "fun" play for the family (meaning kids and all).

Yet after the show I was torn between two basic approaches that I could take in reviewing the work. I was impressed by the professionalism of the cast led by experienced leads like James Carrol (Spy), June Garba (Adelaide), Mary Ann McDonald (Sarah) and John Blackwood as (Harry); and I found some of the numbers very powerfully done by the cast especially the revivalist number which was enhanced by some lively and interestingly choreographed movements (acrobats and all). And I could go on about the things I liked about the staging, but another part of me was concerned with the script and the audience. I wondered why a script with as much "sexist" overtones with women being the basic "fleshshowers" through out, could be so popular with anineteen-eighties audience. Apparently, the producers of the show knew that the Fredericton audience would be so impressed with because of the comic timing of the the stunning energy and cute charm of the play that they would ignore the more controversial problems in the play. Either that, or they figured that this was just the right kind of play for a "conservative" Fredericton audience; a play in which it is still good advice to "marry the man today and change his ways tomorrow." For, in a day and age in which it is vogue to take old classics like Guys and Dolls and do interesting and subversive re-productions of them it is curious that apart from what seemed to be a change of period (the roaring twenties to the forties) the TNB production remained very committed to a "period" type piece with a few amusing changes to the lyrics from the songs. Such "purity" in the theatre may have its place, but it does make some interesting ideological statements by the mere fact of the choices made.

The plot of the play bears this out well. A woman who has been engaged to a man for twelve years wants to marry him and in the process get him to end his immoral way of life (bookie in crap games). She, incidentally is the strip-artiste with a pure heart. She gets him in the end. (I can tell you this without fear of spoiling the show for you, you would know it anyway.) On the other hand a man, a gambler, wages that he can take a Salvation Army sargeant (a beautiful woamn) to Cuba. He falls in love with her and so has to try and win her. He does and they get married, (he is wearing a Salvation Army uniform in the end). For the men, the women are traps or some precious prize to be own at the end of the "battle", while for women, the men are a necessary burden that they love to bear because when they say "no" they really mean "yes", and it goes on. I know I am doing a very sketchy job, but it makes the point that the piece up-holds some of the less than appealing stereotypes about male-female relationships. It would be interesting to see a production in which the women become the "male types" and vice-versa.

But the ideological problems with the script aside, Janet Amos artistic director of Theatre New Brunswick is right when she says that "In producing shows like this one, TNB is able to bring a kind of theatre to New Brunswick that most people would not normally have an opportuntiy to see." Indeed this production could stand beside many of the plays I have seen on Broadway inspite of the absence of fantastic electronic technology (musts in Broadway pieces today). It stands

players and the brisk tight pace of the action. The singers are all quite strong and where the voices seem less than excellent, the players foreground their characters forcing us to accept of silliness should go and see this play. the oddities in their voices. For exam- I would like to say it is worth the ple James Carrol's singing was \$20.00 that TNB is charging nonsometimes drowned by the chorus of strong voices, yet his Frank Sinatra have to say that it was worth every styled characterization of Sly gave his penny. performance a touch of class. (Inciden-

tally, Sinatra played Detroit in the Hollywood version.)

So, my final word on the production is that it is a great show, and anyone who wants to see a very exciting piece students, but I only paid \$15.00 and I

THE DOUGHBOYS Wed., Nov. 18, 1987 SUB Ballroom



Doughpersons shortly before wreaking devastation and structural havoc at the social box last Wednesday.

The Doughboys got off to a rousing real success. The problem was, I think, start last Wednesday night in the SUB the choice of venue. Since the Social Ballroom. Within the first few minutes Club hosted the show, those under 19, the bass player fell into the drum kit, to whom the Doughboys would most knocked his microphone off the stage, naturally appeal in Fredericton, could then toppled down after it. All without not attend. Which is too bad, since missing a note. I could tell I was going they could probably have given the auto like this band.

(formerly of the Asexuals) and com- dancing. pany delivered loud, energetic entertended to be able to call the event a circuit.

dience that extra shot of enthusiasm For the next hour John Kastner that would have gotten them up and

It always amazes me that any hack tainment. Nothing exceptionally new cover band can pack 'em in wall to or innovative, just their own brand of wall in any local bar on any given solid, hard-edged rock 'n' roll. Less- night, while a band like this one that than-perfect acoustics and a few plays real rock 'n' roll goes by virtually technical difficulties didn't really seem unnoticed. I for one am glad I didn't to matter, since their enthusiasm and miss the Doughboys and would easily humour more than carried the show. choose them over most of the stuff Unfortunately not enough people at- that passes for music on the local club



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SUB CAFETERIA 20th NOVEMBER

It was blues, blues and more blues that entertained near capacity crowds ble of many (too many to count) and at the SUB cafeteria last Friday nght various musicians from Toronto came thanks to UNB Campus Entertainment, on stage next. This band was red hot Beginning at nine, the Downtown blues with songs ranging from 'Lean Blues Band performed to a hometown On Me', 'La Bamba' and some great audience. Downtown Blues, as well as harmonica on 'Stand By Me'. First the a few other was comprised of Hutch, vocals were prominent, then the sax John, Joan, Kevin and Joey. This and trumpet, and so on and so forth. I group has played together recently (anyone have enough to remember Topsy, Turvy night?) and their performance of Elton John tunes, a Rickie Lee Jones tune, and of course Chuck hazy (dazed and confused, even). At Berry's 'Go Johnny Go' was somewhat any rate, all those lovely little more polished (or punished as it coherent notes I scrawled in the dark were). Oh, and lest we forget; Tom during the performance were to no Waits got the royal treatment once avail ... I lost them all. (for shame! again.

The Double Blues Band, an ensemcould go on forever but I'd be talking through my hat. (Yes, do take it off Karen - Ed.) It seems the latter part of the evening became rather pleasantly Ed.)

KAREN MAIR