

# SNEAK PREVIEW

## TALES FROM RED 'N' BLACK

Once upon a time, fifteen years ago, a group of seniors got together to raise some money for the senior class party. This annual effort has evolved into a yearly horror-show, affectionately called Red 'n' Black. Every year, the skits have become funnier, the jokes dirtier, the participation more spirited, and the spirits more numerous.

On interviewing last year's director at the Red 'n' Black party, we obtained this quote: "This year, I think that the . . . Black 'n' Blue . . . I mean the Red 'n' Black hash been absolutely unprecedented." Our interview came to an abrupt end, as the director swung back up to the rafters, to join his friend! From all reports, this year's review will surpass all others, in EVERY respect.

The curtain opens with thousands of bodies shuffling aimlessly about the stage bellowing:

"We welcome you to the Black 'n' Blue,

This horror-show is made for you . . ."

The professional tone established in the opening number gradually descends into oblivion.

Love is a prominent theme here, as it is mostly everywhere; in the tradition of Romeo and Juliet, Antony and Cleopatra, Frankie and Johnny, Doug McKinley and Peter Snowbell, and other famous lovers, the finer points of l'amour are revealed.

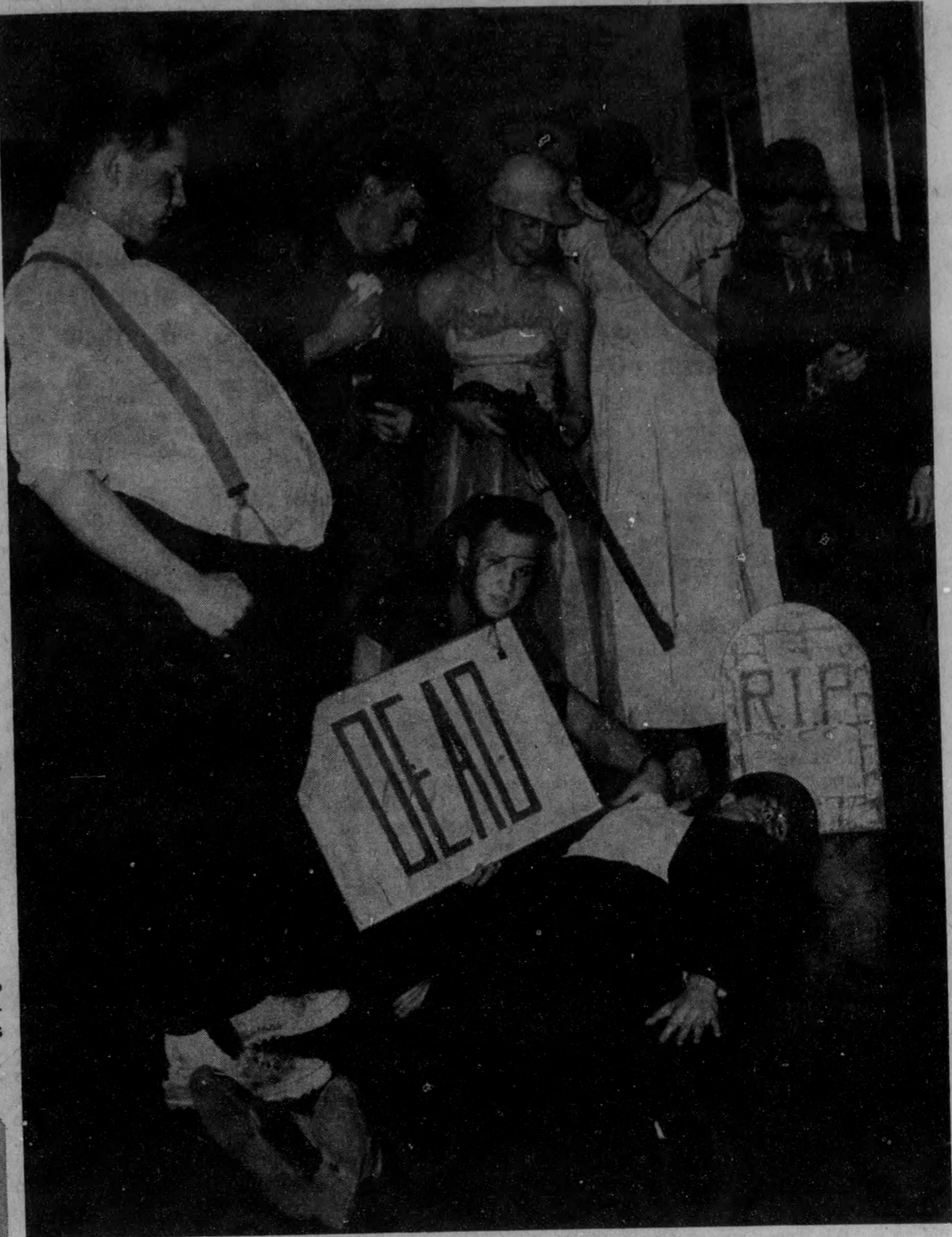
Mingled with this debauchery, are intimate glimpses of people in the public eye, such as politicians and professors. The girls will also let their hair down, and kick it up for the males in the audience.

Old favourites, the Aitken Trio, Dave Wilson and Liz Patterson, Dave Tilson, the Murray House inhabitants will set the stage for all the new talent.

And the show goes on . . . A five year old child; a "woman of leisure"; a bride and groom, for the maritally inclined; as well as other precious characters parade on, and the credit for this must be given to the Business Club.

A flurry, some twirls, and the majorettes are on. Hold, Pas de Deux, lift, slide, clap, dancers dance on. But, no variety show is complete without sponsors. Bill May, Don Hatfield, Dennis Tuft and Jim Coles have come up with the answer to ALL your problems . . . you'll have to come to find out what it is. The three shows start at 8:15 p.m.

No more revealing of secrets. From the opening number, to the final "Bye Now", you will have a barrel of laughs, a truly monumental bash, and food for Student Centre conversation for weeks to come. Don't miss it!



Do all U.N.B. romances end this way?



MOOSEHEAD SKIT IN ACTION

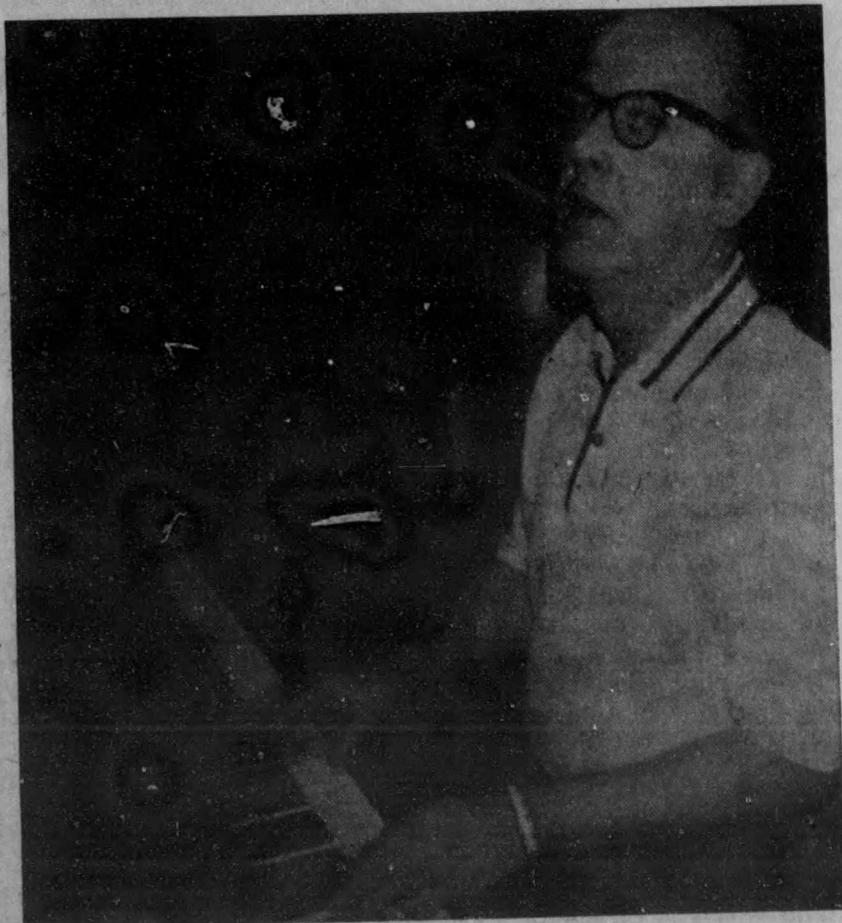
### MEMO

When the Red 'n' Black has come and gone, you will hear for weeks on end appraisals of various acts, performers, and even more, what fun it all was. You do not want to be among the ones who deeply regret then that they did not bother to go. Tickets are on sale now, at \$1.25 per person. If, by mistake, you are sold an occupied seat, your money will be refunded.

An attendance prize will be raffled off each night, courtesy of a downtown taxi company: 10 free taxi rides. Think of those long cold walks you might avoid, think of the fun you might miss, then stop thinking, and be constructive: Get your tickets!



PRODUCER AT WORK



Out of kindness to the Red 'n' Black pianist, a veteran of fifteen years, Ralph Campbell, the top of his head has been cut off to prevent embarrassment on his part.