

MUSICAL OPENS TO NIGHT AT NEPTUNE

Right now on Sackville Street there are about thirty people gathered in a theatre muttering "I'm calm", "I'm calm", dashing about methodically, and gargling.

Because - yes - tonight's opening night for the DGDS production of "A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum", the exciting culmination of six weeks' work, spiced with assorted crises and solutions.

This is the first year in many that the annual musical has been run entirely by students and it seems to have been a good idea; the cast bubbles with show spirit and, hopefully, the audience will find the enthusiasm catching.

For director Chris Brookes, tonight's opening will be an important event. It's his first musical comedy and, in fact, only the second show he's directed. His first, "The Lesson", had a cast of three; "A Funny Thing" has nineteen.

Vocal coaching, done in the early stages by Dianne Mortimer, fell to pianist Peter MacDonald several weeks ago when Dianne became ill. Amazingly,

he's done that coaching from the piano in Room 21, A & A Building, probably the only such instrument in town on which the C sharp and D keys produce exactly the same tone. (If you want a good giggle some afternoon, just drop into 21 and play it.)

It's a first show for wardrobe mistress Dolores Morrell, who is also assistant stage manager. (And two weeks ago she couldn't even hem—her rise has been meteoric.)

This week has been quite a novelty for a number of members of the cast. Only three of the eighteen have been in a DGDS musical before. It's a real fresh-talent sort of a show.

Take Terry DeWolf, the show's Pseudolus, for instance. Although he has been extremely active in straight drama in the past two years, (his most recent achievement was being named best director in the Connolly Shield competition), this is his first appearance in Dal musical.

The same goes for Doug French, who has been convulsing everyone at rehearsals with his portrayal of randy old Senex.

He came to Dal three years ago, joined DGDS, and ended up in three Shakespearean productions. Now he's out to show the world he can sing, with or without his glasses.

Another scene stealer, Peter Hinton, is appearing in his first musical ever. He has previously acted only in "Richard III" and "Passion, Poison and Petrefaction".

But most amazing of all is Danny McSweeney who plays a very large role as Hysterium. He's kind of sensational and he's never acted before.

Colin Duerden, a mad Bermudian father of one, plays Miles Gloriosus, and it's his first appearance in a Dal musical too. But veteran Dalhouse students will remember him as a pan player and singer of rank Calypso songs in that famous steel band of 1963-64.

The show's Philia, Isabel Darby, is one of the more experienced singers in the cast. While a student at Summerside High School she played the leads in the school's productions of "Oklahoma" and "The King and I".

Playing opposite her as Hero is law student Roger MacIntyre, who is a newcomer to musical comedy.

There are only two old faces among the show's leads. One is Peter Roy, who plays Erronius and the trumpet fanfares. The Dal shows in his past include "The Hostage", "L'il Abner", "Julius Caesar", "The Mikado" and "Richard III".

The other is Nancy White, whose main reason for coming to Dal in the first place was her being so overcome by the glories of DGDS' "Guys and Dolls". This is her third DGDS musical; she also appeared in two drama workshop Shakespeares.

Five of the six courageous are new to DGDS, and they dance divinely. They are: Jan Henderson, Madeline LeJeune, Joan Simpson, Heather Jessiman and Pauline Fitch. The veteran performer in the group is Dianne Byers, who played

Crossroads Africa

Students witness secret initiation

By JOAN ROBB

Sun., Aug. 7: "Another beautiful, rainless, and eventful day began with a leisurely breakfast at 9:30. Thomas Hina arrived about 10:00 (having been invited for lunch at 12:00), so after the girls had washed clothes and the guys had washed dishes, David, Wayne, Jack, Arku, Thomas, and Joan set out for a picture-taking stroll around Nyehm. We were met on the road by friend Sam who informed us of a 'Sane' (Women's Secret Society) induction ceremony in Meaningay, which is very close to the Killingsworth Mission.

"We arrived about 2:30 p.m. The sun was blazing, but provided beautiful light for picture-taking in this most picturesque African village. We were greeted warmly by Old Man, John Koneh, smartly robed and in good spirits, by Mr. Benjamin, and several other celebrants. Besides Thomas and Henry Togba, who had come with us, and John Honeh and Mr. Benjamin, we met a very drunk John Jollah and Moses Jollah -- all of whom hastened to greet us as friends and show us around the village. Much palm wine had been consumed, and although some clamored to have their pictures taken, others demanded "dash", and others refused to be taken at all. When David arrived with the

Peep Bo in last year's "Mikado".

All three proteans, Peter Murchison, Hugh Williamson and Nick Sorge, who adopt many disguises throughout the production, are new to DGDS.

And so tonight's the night. Yes, we know the movie's on now, but live theatre is just that. Live. And vital. And never again. After Sunday night, the DGDS production will be nothing more than a few photographs and a lot of memories. Movies go round and round for years.

On that note of propaganda, may we say that tickets, at \$2.50 and \$1.65, are available at Neptune Theatre Box Office, 423-1259. Dal students can get them for \$1 in the Arts Annex.

'quick-service', some doors were opened, but more problems were created by disputes over possession of the photos.

"The female devil was wearing a black mask and a costume of what resembled long locks of hair, and was followed around the village by a crowd of women chanting and wailing. No male must touch the devil or venture into the sanctuary of the bush school on pain of death."

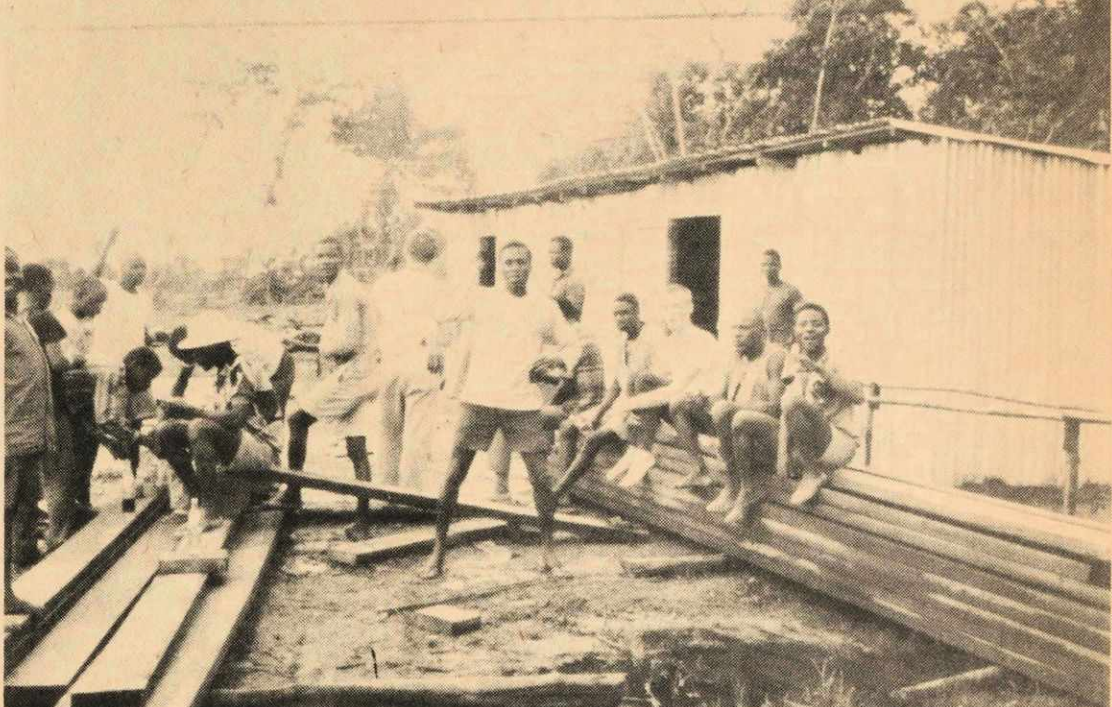
"The atmosphere was a bit tense, and after all had gotten pictures of the devil, we retreated slowly, and returned home to pick up a snack of P.B. and J. and cracker sandwiches, and set out again for the Mount Coffee Hydro-electric Project".

Joan Robb, Dalhouse

Thurs., Aug. 18: "Today was supposed to be cleanup day and the big 'bon-voyage' party at Taylor Major's farm. Again we had a late breakfast - at 8:00. During the morning we packed and weighed our baggage and cleaned up while Dave attempted to type our evaluation forms on Comm. Taylor's sticky typewriter. . . Some of the workers came down at lunch time. . . We had a late lunch and consumed the C-rations which we thought would have for our last meal (and as it turned out, this was to be our last meal at Nyehm.). . . Wayne mentioned that we should 'expect the unexpected', and wouldn't it be something if Mr. Howell came up and said we leave in an hour!

"After lunch Arku, Ray, and Jack went to the boys' house to clean up. About 2:30 Jack heard the VW driving up to Kobba's house and was very surprised to see David, but more surprised to hear that we were leaving for Monrovia in an hour! Mr. Howell had arrived and true to Wayne's prediction had said, 'Pack up; we're leaving in 1 hr.'. . . One hour to say goodbye to all the people in Nyehm and to pack!

Extra things were given out left and right. The 'Old Man' Koneh and Ground Peas arrived - Koneh was planning to sleep overnight in town to say goodbye the next day. Amid much sorrow and tears (esp. Byron and Emmet Taylor) we left our home at 5:00, silently cursing the road was too bad to go from Monrovia to Major's farm. It was hard to leave, but the prospect of a hot shower and shave at the Ducor was inviting. This was Daisy's last trip - we had to



Crossroaders and workers at farewell party.

double clutch, etc., and we ran out of gas."

-- Jack Irwin

We left Liberia on August 19, flying Ghanaian Airlines to Abidjan, the capital of the Ivory Coast. Since it is a former French colony, this provided a great chance for those of us who had any French to improve our fluency.

We stayed there for a week, being joined after a few days by five other groups from West Africa for evaluation sessions. On August 27 we were picked up by the Air France plane which had brought other groups from the Cameroons, Nigeria, the Congo--and, thoroughly charged, we headed home again.

We landed in New York about 11:00 p.m. Local time (3:00 a.m. our time), tired, dirty, confused, "culturally shocked" at being plunked down in the middle of this commercial jungle after the Rousseauistic delights of the relatively simple life--i.e., without 70-mile-an-hour superhighways, hot-dog stands, and beer commercials on TV. It took a couple of days to rearrange my thoughts and reorient myself to the idea of coming back to Halifax, to live in a women's residence on a university campus, wearing a coat at night, to attending classes and eating institutional food, and having day-to-day contact with people who didn't know the fun of

dancing "high life", who had never ridden in a "money-bus", who didn't jump to attention at the sight or sound of the word, "Africa."

Five months later, I am convinced that this is one of the best things that could happen to a university student in North America. It provides a chance to look at one's own society objectively, and in the light of a different value system. It demands personal development in the necessity of adjusting to the living habits of people with many different backgrounds. It brings socially and economically sheltered people into direct confrontation with the realities of life in the "underdeveloped" nations of the world. It forces consideration and articulation of the place one's own life is to take in the world.

Crossroads does not go to Africa to "teach" or to "help" anyone EXCEPT through the experience of living and working with people of different backgrounds. Obviously we knew less about construction work than the people we were working with, but we helped to bring into existence a new recreation center, and hopefully we stretched the horizons of some of the people we met, to the realization that there are, in those rich "have" nations, some who care simply about people.

BOX TO REPLACE BACKSEAT DRIVER

The age of electronics is breathing down the neck of the backseat driver with a little black box of transistors and other modern gewgaws, reports Canadian Electronics Engineering. Called DAIR (for Driver Aid, Information and Routing), this latest product of General Motors researchers can perform four main tasks; 1. Provide voice and coded communications to summon aid for a disabled vehicle or obtain information about road conditions and routes; 2. Receive voice messages about traffic conditions and emergency situations on the road ahead; 3. Give a visual presentation inside the vehicle of roadside traffic signs; 4. Provide visual directions to guide a driver along a pre-programmed route. New models should be available soon (at reasonable cost), replacing original models created in the Garden of Eden.

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the advertising burlesque.

One day our lapinary friend was busy making a short hop across campus when she espied a truck transporting copious quantities of carrot cupcakes.

but such culinary consummations call for capital.

and capital, kiddies, means like banks.

funny we should mention that.

now lappy was short of cash. this isn't surprising, because we would be hard put to advertise this way if she weren't.

So she romped over to the Campus Bank, which was nearby, natch, and garnered a few pfennigs therefrom.

and she still had time to catch the cupeake vendor and blow the lot before he was out of sight.

So we have a happy lappy.

but one problem.

at this rate we'll soon have the fattest rabbit in town.

why not hop over?
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GRADUATE STUDY AWARDS

The Faculty of Graduate Studies of Dalhousie University offers for competition a variety of awards to support graduate study in the Physical and Life Sciences (including Oceanography and Medicine), and in the Humanities and Social Sciences. The following is an outline of the major awards available:

SPECIAL VISITING FELLOWSHIPS

These unusual fellowships in the Humanities and Social Sciences are designed to offer a year of comparative freedom to outstanding students who need this time either to complete their doctoral theses (for submission to the universities with which they are now affiliated), or to revise recently accepted Ph.D. theses for publication. Visiting Fellows are asked to do only minimal teaching at an advanced level, and to give one or two public lectures on their researches. The stipends, based on a 12-month year, are \$4,000. for single Fellows and \$5,000 for married Fellows, with travel allowances.

POSTDOCTORAL VISITING FELLOWSHIPS

Open in all fields of study at Dalhousie, these Fellowships are tenable in the amount of \$6,000. for a 12-month year for the purpose of bringing to the University those scholars who can contribute to advanced studies at Dalhousie. It should be noted that applications in the natural sciences are required before Feb. 1, others by March 1.

IZAAK WALTON KILLAM MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIPS

The first Killam Scholars, approximately thirty in number, will be chosen for study leading towards the Master's or doctoral degrees in all fields during 1967-68. The Killam Scholarships range from \$3,000. to \$5,000. in value and do not require the performance of instructing or demonstrating duties.

DALHOUSIE GRADUATE FELLOWSHIPS

Designed to support students working in all fields, Dalhousie Graduate Fellowships range up to \$3,000. for Master's students, and up to \$4,000. for Ph.D. students. The awards are based on a 12-month year.

Applications should be made to the Dean of Graduate Studies, Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

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