

Ya Gotta See!



Andrew Thorne,

D.T.K. recording Artists, The Vogons will be performing with special guests, The Druids at The Mega Spot on Saturday, February 25. The doors open at 8pm and tickets are \$4.

The Vogons promise to play songs off of their debut album "Under the Missile Toad" plus some new ones. It will be the first time The Vogons have played an all ages

show since the Maritime Independent Music Festival of last year.

The Druids will also be trying out some new material on the crowd. Bassist Pete Garvie, Guitarist Andrew Thorne, and Drummer Chris Flanagan all agree that these new songs are the best yet.

All in all, if you're looking for something new, then you won't want to miss this show.

Arts Cabaret Talent

By Peter Arthur

The sixth annual Arts Cabaret was recently held on February the 16th and 17th at memorial Hall. Produced by the Arts Undergraduate Society, the Cabaret comprised a number of dance, reggae and rock selections performed in a casual, candle light atmosphere.

The night began with an explosive tap dance performed by Heather McNeill and Mia Norrad, followed by Lisa Gregoire and Steve Patterson singing melodies by Rod Stewart and James Taylor. Once again the stage came alive when your vibrant young dancers performed an uptempo number.

It was then time for a little "Reggae Reggae", as Small

Axe performed in the true Caribbean style.

Mr. Stephen Peacock and his Bicentennial choir sang several selections for the valentine week. It was at this time that the tempo changed with John Weaver and Friends going among the audience and involving them in the show.

The night ended with a bang, with the Grub Street Opera performing favorites by U2, INXS and Midnight Oil. masters of ceremonies; Richard Renaud and Brent Dinsmore entertained the crowd throughout with their witty and off the cuff humor. The Arts Cabaret was a big programme in a small package, and we certainly look forward to it again next year!

Here's Your Horrorscope!

by Hologram T. Keelfat

Aquarius (Jan.20-Feb.18) Be wary as you sit stunned watching the construction equipment perform a ballet. The small green book is smaller than your thumbnail. Don't forget your hat made of pollen. Flip your relatives.

Pisces (Feb.19-Mar.20*) The coming new moon signifies that a financial moron will enter your life. Tell the story of a parasitic mollusk. During the week, avoid excessive electrocution. Fondle the abrasive surface of an obsidian grave, if you will.



Willie (Feb.29) Wear a t-shirt made of coral and tobacco. Try cruising down the boulevard in a stolen hearse and go to the corner drug store to buy some puffin-flavored aspirin. For fun, boil a goldfish in your toilet. In love, draw a crude picture of DeForest Kelley on the wall.

Aries (Mar.21-Apr.19) Eat little Swiss army knives in a bowl of milk for breakfast. Open the hood of your car; inside is your brain. Read Poe's *The Raven* backwards for new insight into romance. Season your salads with the Dead Sea Scrolls.



Taurus (Apr.20-May 20) Make sure that the blades of grass in your lawn aren't holding minute walky-talkies and rifles. No, the next eclipse is not your personal holiday. Meditate on this: Carbon Blankety-Blank Foam. Try to remember all of the evil musical instruments.

Gemini (May 21-Jun.21) Damn the sprig of medicinal plastique, yours is a non-holistic path. The people you meet in your dreams are the same people who ignore you at the supermarket. Your eyeballs will be torn from their sockets by an irate Betty Ford. Drink a bandana milkshake.



From Anything But Monday



Cancer (Jun.22-Jul.22) Coal tar as nail polish can brighten your fashion horizons. Don't let your apartment become a hideout for animated mummies. Steer clear of steering steers. Alloys make superior popsicles.

Leo (Jul.23-Aug.22) Don't be reluctant to utter cries of joy on a bus. Enter the blatant farm. If you look closely, your life is just a series of one's and zero's. The roar of a jet engine or a shrieking priest sound the same to you.



Virgo (Aug.23-Sep.22) Watch your favorite TV program with a magnifying glass this time. A hemophiliac will borrow your underwear. Keep a sharp lookout for low birth weight. Water can be your placebo.

Libra (Sep.23-Oct.22) As Mercury enters the second house, you will notice an increase in your desire to become a piano tuner's cat. While the moon is in the eight house, your every action will be illegal. Keep your friends away from fire hydrants. You have the combined IQ of a potato.



Scorpio (Oct.24-Nov.21) In your area, the fourth alignment of Jupiter is seen as a tin clock in the sky. The theme song from *The Six Million Dollar Man* will run through your mind incessantly. Use the best pancake emblem, if you will. Also, visit a bad version of Oklahoma.

Sagittarius (Nov.22-Dec.21) In bed, when you suddenly jolt to consciousness, describe yourself to a nearby chair. Love a parachute. If you can't afford a diamond ring, buy a spade ring. Your great-uncle's home planet was destroyed and is now the asteroid belt.

Capricorn (Dec.22-Jan.19) Why don't you offer that special gar in your life a fresh cantaloupe? Ask yourself, do you really want to put forty cigarettes in that blender? Stay away from sewage sushi. That creepy guy on the street may be hiding a fifty dimensional string puzzle under his jacket.

*Except Feb.29, which is now Willie the Worm.

Oooh!

Editor's Note: The Review of Ballet British Columbia that appeared in the February 10th issue of the *Brunswickan* in the Entertainment section was taken from the Vancouver Sun. The story was written by the Sun's dance critic, Mr. Michael Scott.

We apologize for any problems this may have caused.

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