

Carnival spirit is growing fast

UNB's Winter Carnival is coming, and this year's organizers are confident that the week of February 2-8 will far surpass past years in energy, spirit and imagination.

An initial Carnival Committee meeting has already been held, but your ideas and help are needed. The committee drew up a tentative schedule of events but further unconfirmed plans are in the makings, and it is your brilliant and crazy ideas that will make

these and other parts of carnival work. Your inspirations for events, help, or suggestions for a carnival theme are welcome: to get involved just drop by the SRC Office, fill out a Carnival Committee form, and put it in the committee's mailbox in the same office.

Tentative Schedule of events - Winter Carnival '81.

MONDAY* FEBRUARY 2
- snow sculpture contest begins

- construction of the world's largest snowman (we are going for the Guinness book of world records).
- torchlight parade
- ice palace show.

TUESDAY* FEBRUARY 3

- rummage sale
- noon hour skating
- UNB musical revue

WEDNESDAY* FEBRUARY 4

- cross country ski race
- pie throwing contest
- Mactaquac Night (sleigh rides, skating etc.)

THURSDAY* FEBRUARY 5

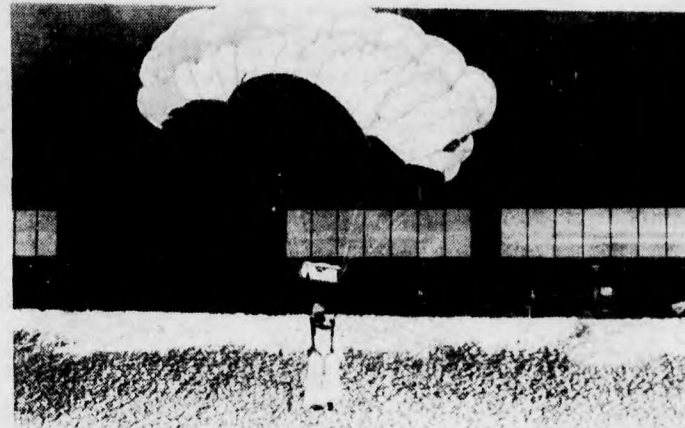
- ski day at Crabbe Mountain
- Steak n' Stein
- Beach Party

FRIDAY* FEBRUARY 6

The poetry of M.J. Corbett reviewed in depth

By BRUCE OLIVER
Brunswickan Staff

As the high pressure zone moved in over the manor, he felt his rose colored glasses fogging up. "It must be, he thought, "something in the air." At some indeterminate distance beyond the horizon, brief but intense flares lit up the Southern quadrant from -time to time. "So much for a grocery run, that must be the plant going up." Aloitiis didn't say anything in reply. He was only a hound after all. Faithful, but a poor conversationalist in the long run. With a sigh, the humanoid lurched to his feet and swung the packsack onto his back, determined to walk, if only to prove he still lived. Now the shock waves from the explosions began to reach him as they were transmitted the bedrock ... A vibrating waterbed, or a bad case of whooping cough...It no longer registered as anything significant, just another shock, another shakeup; the damage had been done long ago, at least the damage the humanoid cared about. He never thought about it anymore. Another manifestation of the weather..."I think there's a change in the weather-I think the weather is going to change" The dog was not nearly so unaffected; he whined, whimpered and grovelled. "Smarten the fuck up, or you will end up in the stew pot faster than you're counting on." A cruel thing to say to your last friend on Earth, but the human was always aware that the time would come when his last friend would also be his last source of food. The was a more efficient scavenger; he turned garbage into protien, stored the protien on his bones and carried it with him. It was the dog's only possession, and soon even that would be taken from him.



Sky jumping at last year's carnival

- snow games, sports day
- Yeti hunt
- Extravaganza
SATURDAY* FEBRUARY 7

SUNDAY* FEBRUARY 8

- Film festival
- Serindipity

- Parade
- Sculpture judging
- Warm-up party and awards
- Carnival ball
- Ache n'Wake

Other shows and events in the works are ice skating on Buchanan Field, displays by the UNB Ice School and sky divers and a concert.

ODE TO THE BRUNSWICKAN POETRY PAGE

O sweetest papyrus of good Merchant
K.C. and the lumber men.
O pages divine! Tool of the bard
as William's Elizabethan sheets scribbled
in the poet's youth (and quickly set to flame)
O sweat of ancient typographer
dripping o'er the pages.
Sing our pains, our suffering,
our anguish, our feelings sensitive
as flayed skin.
Sing, (in gorgeous cacophony - to
better describe our raw emotion)
O heartache! Oh bitterness! Of lack of soul!
O blackest black! O love! O...
Give us...Ron Perskin
let him cry, he's our kin,
O beauteous simplicity

"Shit
like stinky, smelly stuff
Poop."

Ah, let it filter through my ears-liquid honey,
dirty wax.

Bim J. Borebit:

"crack the ass and slit the blood drip
gooshy pain-love S & M high heels
piercing my tongue as pigeons carry
my twigs away."

Sing, sing, sing: let it ring like the
delicate tinkle of a bulldozer
let it flow gentle as a geyser
and let us not forget to be morbid
and
depressing

and
plagiarize for life
as dawn in russet mantle clad
had gret wondre be this lyght
and
let

us
stagger our lines a
lot
pretending to be
creative
when we're
really
only dizzy;

and drown us all or tide us over
you Brunsie poets for I am one of
you....
live long, suffer long, but please

do not submit

Anonymous (alias V.F.)
A.D. 2348
May 12

tnb
theatre new brunswick
theatre nouveau brunswick

BARRY MORSE

as Scrooge in
A Christmas Carol

Starring DAVID RENTON as Charles Dickens

**DON'T FORGET TO CELEBRATE THE
END OF EXAMS**

At the Playhouse December 16-23 at 8 p.m.
Matinee on Saturday, December 20, 2 p.m.

Tickets on sale at the Box Office beginning
December 1 - phone 455-3222

Students: \$6.50 and \$5.50 OR
\$4.50 and \$3.50 with a 1981
TNB Subscription.