

# CCR Revival

by KAREN MAIR  
Entertainment Editor



If you like Creedence Clearwater Revival tunes then you got them with a 'twist' last weekend at the Chestnut. The four man band, Green River, played a two set show to near capacity crowds last Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The band has performed before 50,000 people since March of this year, when they launched their new show 'CCR REVIVAL'. Green River has appeared at more than 100 engagements and their performance at the Chestnut is a part of their second cross-Canada tour.

Green River's stage show consists of two entirely different sets. The first set features many CCR tunes and even a few songs from John Fogerty's new album *Centrefield*. They opened with "Have You Ever Seen The Rain" and the set just got better and better with such tunes as "Bad Moon Rising", "Lodi", "Centrefield" and "Rock and Roll Girls". A few rock and roll girls (who shall remain nameless !!) were inspired to get up and dance on stage with



the band members. By the end of the first set the dance floor was filled and Green River had the undivided attention of the audience.

Green River's second set started with a bang! Literally! As the air filled with multi-coloured smoke, the speakers blared the soundtrack to *Apocalypse Now*. In their protest of the Vietnam War, the band rushed the stage fully garbed in Green Beret military gear. The scene is a beach somewhere in Vietnam. The lead singer is shot with a machine gun and he is placed in a body bag. The second set begins with him bursting into song while climbing out of the body bag. The audience's response to the effort put into

the show was fantastic. With such songs as "Run Through The Jungle" and "Born On The Bayou" the dance floor remained full throughout the set.

Green River is a Toronto based band that has been performing their CCR-Revival since March 1985. Even so, they have been getting rave reviews from fans across the nation. Although all the musicians are veterans I was particularly impressed with the talents of the lead guitarist.

The band obviously put 100% into their show. Comments and response from the audience displayed their pleasure and the Chestnut should be commended on their choice of Green River.

## Your Corner

Continued from last week.

by DANNY O'BRIEN

When last we saw our hero, he was merely a beer coaster for a hick doctor in a hick town. Dripslift the Cardboard Duck cannot be held down forever, so he went off in search of his fairy godcardboard box to get himself restored to his former size. Dripslift searched the five corners of the globe and he finally located his fairy godcardboard box at Lofood downtown Fredsville.

The box said the magic words; "Abracadabra, you poor little elf; you shall be restored to your former self." Dripslift grew and grew until he was a whole cardboard duck again.

By this time, Dripslift was thoroughly lost, so he decided to explore Fredsville and as he was walking along the street, an armoured car hit a pot hole and out flew a bag of money. Dripslift grabbed the bag and counted the money, he had just found twenty thousand dollars. This prompted Dripslift to apply at UCD (University for Cardboard Ducks) but they were packed so he went to UNB instead.

Dripslift took his fortune and paid his tuition and bought his texts and with the remaining five dollars he bought a mailbox to sleep in. Dripslift quickly came to realize that the mailbox was not necessary because he slept in his classes anyway.

One day, by accident, Dripslift woke up and listened through one of his classes and he saw the light; it was shining through the professor's head. This made Dripslift realize that something was wrong, something had to be done, and somebody had to do it. He took the problem to the Administration and they offered to get him sunglasses so that the light wouldn't hurt his eyes. This was unacceptable to Dripslift so he went to the student union with the problem and Hairy Wolf offered to plug the professor's ears. Finding this solution unacceptable as well, Dripslift took his dilemma all the way to the top, Dr. James Drowning.

Drowning, in his usual manner, beat around the bush for a while and then accused Dripslift of being a troublemaker and furthermore that he should be grateful for the light because this meant that he was able to get a tan and an educt on at the same time. By this time, Dripslift was getting frustrated so he went out and bought a 7,62 mm NATO FAL assault rifle with a side load clip and magnum ammunition.

The next morning in class, nobody really noticed Dripslift's rifle and soon after, a third eye opened up in the professor's forehead - VICTORY!

Dripslift took charge of the class and taught some of the most enlightening material ever to be taught in the history of mankind but nobody even woke up. Dripslift realized what a waste of time this whole ordeal was so he buried the professor and got on with his life.

### ENTERPRISE THEATRE

**DOWNTIME**  
A Play by  
**DAVID ETHERIDGE**  
Directed by  
**RUGANDA**

NOVEMBER 1 AND 2 8 P.M.  
**MARSHALL D'AVRAY HALL THEATRE**  
UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK, FREDERICTON, N.B.  
TICKETS \$5 AT THE DOOR

### Women's Show cont'd

two at what your foremothers thought was trendy gear. That meant ankle-length skirts and long hair for 19th century women (presumably to cover up as much sinful flesh as possi-

ble). You can see from their expressions that the box camera must have seemed like a loaded Kalashnikov - they stand stiffly, in their best clothes, eyes wary. Except for the younger

generation - the 1985 Charlotte County baseball team pose, arms akimbo, with as much macho as Brando -natty caps too, and ...gosh...knee length skirts.

Their Mount Allison contemporaries go in for letting their hair down too, larking about with teapots and spirit lamps -whooping it up in frilly nightgowns at the midnight hour. (Louisa M. Alcott, where are you now?) Those girls knew how to have a wild time alright; Sadie Harper reports gleefully in her diary of 1891, "Our concert was a success... The tableau the Death of Minnehaha was just lovely." Horror videos suddenly seem very dull.

A lively lot, these New Brunswickans, infiltrating the universities in their shingles and bobs, nursing the leprous, fiddling in tea-rooms (is that Jack Lemmon playing bass), assembling shells, consciousness raising for the right to vote, selling whale-boats in their newspapers. Can you afford to miss this show?

### THE CARIBBEAN CIRCLE

Presents  
A Caribbean Dinner and Dance  
on Sat Nov 2nd 1985  
in the SUB Ballroom

Menu: curried chicken and beef  
Caribbean chow mein  
coconut bake  
seasoned rice  
Dessert: coconut delight  
Drink: tropical sorrel

Price: \$6.00  
Supper 6-8pm  
Dance 8-1am

Tickets available from members of the Caribbean Circle and SUB Information Office