



"Local Jam" - concert

With the kind assistance of TNB, predominantly Walter Learning, there is going to be an event heretofore unprecedented in the all too short history of locally produced concerts.

"Local Jam" is just what it says, a collection of local musicians from the city and universities getting together to show the community that they are very capable, semi-professional artists in off-beat and not-so-off-beat music fields in the Fredericton area.

Under the musical direction of Don Gorman and Ian Sedgewick the show is going to feature a broad perspective of the present music scene. From the light, miasmic, beauty of the French folk singing of Marie-Paule Martin, to the naturally bluesy voice of Diane London the show is very much concerned with presenting the artists doing sets of their own choosing.

Ted Tweedie, ex of "Stairwell", a STU folk group with no small reputation, will present a set

consisting mostly of Valdy, and James Taylor material.

Laurie Pugh and Steve McPherson will provide a musical balance with some down home rock and roll. Laurie will also solo with some of his own material.

As a special attraction Glenda Jones, a Vancouver-based professional, will do the final set. Glenda's style lends itself to shyness but with an incredible magnetism for a crowd. The people in the show are really excited about having her.

A quartet, with personnel Don Gorman on Bass and Guitar, Ian Sedgewick on Grand Piano, Electric Piano and Guitar, Mike Sprague on Guitar, and Bob Leek as percussionist, has been formed for the show. They are doing two jazz numbers of their own arrangement, as well as providing back-up for the show.

This is a non-profit venture that a lot of people will put a lot of work into. It happens on Sunday November 25th at 8:00 p.m. at the Playhouse. Don't miss it.



BILL OF FARE:

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RENROK FLANK STEAK ROSE

- 1 1/2 LB. FLANK STEAK
- 3/4 CUP ROSE WINE
- 1 LG. CLOVE GARLIC (CRUSHED)
- 1 TSP SALT
- 1 TSP. PEPPER
- 1/4 TSP. DRIED DILL OR ROSEMARY

PREPARATION

PLACE MEAT IN MEDIUM SIZE BOWL. COMBINE OTHER INGREDIENTS, POUR OVER MEAT. COVER AND MARINATE IN REFRIGERATOR (1 1/2 - 2 HRS.) TURN MEAT SEVERAL TIMES. DRAIN, SAVING MARINADE. BRUSH MEAT WITH MARINADE. BROIL OR BARBECUE UNTIL RARE TO MED. OR DESIRED DONNESS. CUT DIAGONALLY ACROSS GRAIN OF MEAT INTO THIN SLICES. (OPTIONAL) ONE OR TWO TBSPS. BUTTER, BRING TO BOIL AND SPOON OVER MEAT.

SERVE WITH BAKED POTATO AND TOSSED GREEN SALAD

BY A.M. KORNER JR.



RED 'n BLACK

By Andril and Sherew

In the beginning, God created the Heaven and the Earth and...the Red 'n Black, and that was why the Virgin Mary got pregnant! The BRUNSWICKAN is making a retraction: the Red 'n Black was overly lewd and raunchy.

The show started off with the saga of the Ravishing Roomie, a well-known story on this campus. It was quite truthful due to the number of Harry Hunks and Sue Sleazes on campus. (where where?)

Shorty McAsshole informed us, among other lewd reminiscences, that the CN'ers don't pull out on time. This act was one of the funniest of the funny. His down side up pipe and aesthetic accent, were 'magnifique'.

The two singers Barb and Sandy, were a damned good professional act. They were refreshing.

Patti MacMillan and the Jump Down Spin Around Pick-a-Dress a Cotton Gang displayed some funny fancy footwork & jovial toes. It was a country act with a hoe-downy-bee-boppy beat.

A bit of grossness, Big Spender, with the Maggie Jeaners, was Hot and Brassy and fun to watch!

The Jug Band was very loonily tuneful. There was a bit of ad libbing by a beer bottle. The highlight, of course, was, of course, MacDonald's Farm, rendered, of course, by Stanley G. Emmerson. Ensuite came the Kickline. It

was undescrably fantastic - a well rehearsed synchronized hi class act. It's too bad they weren't on at the end of the show too.

The Caribbean Circle stole the show last year, and so it did this year. The singers performed excellently, and the boys in the band also. The beat and voices were so good that they drew the audience.

The only contribution the Mafia Act made was: "Ashes to ashes, Rools are rools, Poor old Rocky, Lose his jools." Not to mention the dead body which got sold to Saga Foods. Apart from that, and the appearance of Mr. Big, the Mafia skit was really "dead air space". It was drawn out.

The Whistling Pygmies was a cute idea. But they could have done more with such a potentially good act. There wasn't enough hammering it up in it, unfortunately.

The musical numbers, such as the Melodies and the Teasers certainly added a different beat to the show. They were both delightful.

The Modern Dance left quite an impact, I think. It was a great idea to use a black light because the dancer's movements were more pronounced and striking.

The big question on everyone's mind as they left the Theatre, was how did Zelda, the Hokey Hooker, hold her ... up? She informed us that a sex drive isn't a lift to a motel.

Becky Reid sang a friendly,

pleasant ditty called Rickety-Tickety Tin, where she chopped up her baby brother, amongst other things.

Some of the little sketches in front of the curtain were very entertaining, especially the constyfeckinpat Newfeckinlander, and the act with the body of one and hands of the other behind him. It was really well prepared.

Then, of course, there was the Tantalizing Specialty, who tantalized us all with his quarter noon. Why didn't he hang a full one?

The Little Devils and the Nevillian Angels were another highlight of the show. The Angels were amazingly good kickers and they looked so angelic when they tippy toed across the stage.

The sound effects (called for or not) costumes, lighting, and stage handling seemed to be done professionally. The work that went into them really added alot to the show. And the MC, Michael Shouldice, carried the show superbly. He couldn't have been better.

Red 'n Black this year was an un-amateurish show. The acts were well co-ordinated and the audience could tell that a lot of practice had gone into them. The people in the cast certainly enjoyed themselves and so did we. The Red 'n Black was intended to entertain, and judging by the thunderous standing ovation it did.