

# ducing. . . al Red 'N Black Revue

Photos by  
GAVIN ELLS and  
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singing. A well thoughtout and performed set.

As a break from the rest, this skit consisted of a slide collage and the accompanying voices of April Fulton and Cheryl Smith singing "Those Were The Days." The slides, if shown to the wrong people, could give the impression that we never stop partying(!)

The traditional jug band made an impromptu appearance and played a memorable piece from the hit parade of all time "Mary Had a Little Lamb", to end Act One.

Red 'n Black veterans Becky Banks hit off Act Two in style with a rock and roll tune in which her vocals were drowned by the guitar (haven't we heard this before?) and a spiritual solo with taped background which was well performed and showed a strong voice. Although the solo was also done last year, some of us hadn't attend-

ed Red 'n Black before, for others it was worth hearing twice.

And now. . . here's the section of the show for which all fit jokes were reserved. Surely less could have been placed on the assertion that Dolly Parton has large breasts and more work on Johnny Carson's character or on the gentleman from the St. John Valley Teddy Bear Hunting Association. Here was the chance for the CRTC's 60% Canadian content and it was blown by the overplay of someone who in many people's eyes isn't a popular singer anyways. Enough said.

We were surprised by two girls who weren't mentioned on the program (which was a shame) and who performed a song and dance routine from Godspell call "All For The Best" which involved trying (and succeeding by jove!) to sing two completely different parts to a song without messing it up. It looked like they had a lot of fun and it

was most entertaining to watch, too. Thanks Ginny and Katie.

A star of Woodshed fame, Joan Wellhauser came out and performed a piece called "Fisherman's Blues" in which she successfully drew the audience out of its passive shell to sing along before going into her own moving versin of Harry Chapin's "Taxi". A good job the whole way 'round.

Blair Hebert was next delivering a song of his own followed by a medley of hits from rock and roll's past. All that was necessary to make him a star on 45 was some hand clapping. Blair had good stage presence being one of the few performers who had audience eye contact.

"Dance: ten; Looks: three" was a pretty wild sketch. Take the UNB Rugby-Football Club, subtract most of the clothes and add garters and you have them. It was quite in-

teresting to see that these blood and guts men could get out and perform in drag without embarrassment. There were some pretty graceful ballet steps done as well. And that's not to mention the one with the firm buns that sat on Rick's lap and sang to him.

Scooter and his Navel-Driving Five were neat. Although it was an old idea, it was fairly well carried off, even if only one of them were pretending to whistle along with the tune. Who was Scooter anyways? These guys win the award for best group title.

And who could ignore the Silver Bullets. Ahh!! We knew we came to University for something. . . Now we know what it is - to see the kickline. What else can we say except that it made the night. Keep it up girls!

