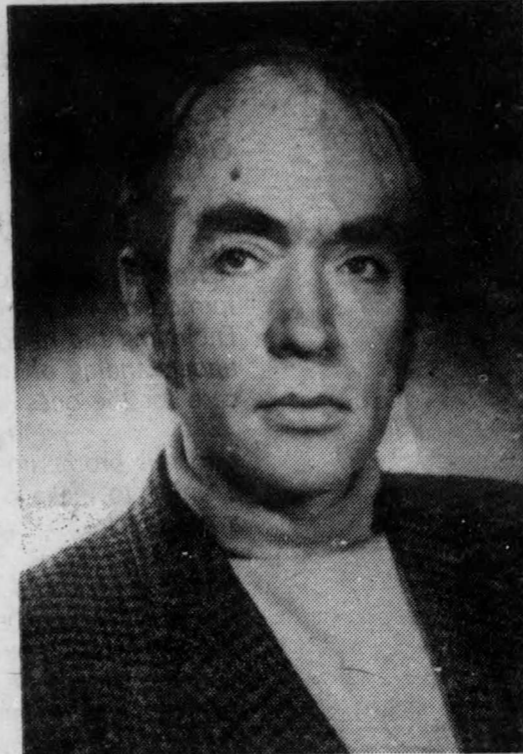




Fight and stunt director, Patrick Cream, is shown in costume for Kipling's "The Sun Never Sets."



Award winning Donald Davis will present the final act of the readings.

Photo by Douglas Spillane

Dramatic readings to be given

By DAVE SIMM

Patrick Cream, international, known dramatic fight and stunt director, will present a performance of Rudyard Kipling's poetry from his one-man show "The Sun Never Sets" Feb. 26.

Cream's reading part of the show which he has toured several countries including Canada in the United States will be the second of three one-hour, noontime readings slated for Marshal d'Avray Hall. These are sponsored by the UNB creative arts committee, education faculty and senate visiting lecturers committee.

The final act will be given by Donald Davis March 12. UNB associated arts dean Alvin Shaw presented the first one, on the works of Dylan Thomas Feb. 12.

Fencing master and actor with Ontario's Stratford Festival, Cream had a long and varied career in films, television and professional theatre.

He was acknowledged interna-

tionally as a leading expert on swordfight and battle scenes and has had as fencing pupils such notables as Alec Guinness, Paul Scofield, Sebastian Cabot, John Gielgud, Douglas Fairbanks Jr, Michael Redgrave and Errol Flynn.

He was fight and stunt director and double for Errol Flynn in such productions as "The Master of Ballantrae" and "William Tell". He appeared as Denisov in the film "War and Peace" and has credits in more than 50 Italian films as Patricio Cream.

He has staged sword fights and battle sequences for productions ranging from the BBC-TV series "Robin Hood" to Sir Lawrence Olivier's film "Hamlet" and has played leading roles with such theatres as Stratford-on-Avon. In 1973 Mr. Cream served as fight and sword director of the Broadway musical "Cyrano" which starred Christopher Plummer.

Davis, one of Canada's foremost actors in professional theatre, will

present the final performance in the series, entitled "Poets of Our Time" March 26.

He directed, acted and produced for theatre for more than 25 years in Canada, the United States and England. He was a leading member of the American Shakespeare Festival Company and was chosen for the first theatrical performance in the U.S. White House in 1961.

His first Stratford, Ontario, appearance was Tiresias in "Oedipus Rex" in 1954 followed by other roles including Mark Anthony in "Julius Caesar" (1955), Judge Brack in "Hedda Gabler" and Shylock in "Merchant of Venice" (1970).

Mr. Davis opened in "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" on Broadway and received an Obie Award for his 1959 solo performance in Beckel's "Krapp's Last Tape" in New York.

This will be his second appearance in the noontime readings series.

Penny or Venny- Who Cares? Is Campus Life Stultifying?

This article is one of those hodge-podge things designed to add an extra page of ads because the columns ran over one line - ridiculous?

First, Elections. I am rather unhappy over the fact that 30 percent or less vote in SRC and related elections! This seemeth apathetic, just like the Provincial government!

Secondly, the Fag-anti-fag war. I may be going out on a limb by saying this but - I do not care if both groups hang themselves!! This organ of information is definitely not the place to discuss the needs of sex-starved bisexuals! Call me prudish if you like, but that's it!

Now that I've been flippant, let's get more serious.

The leader of Lower Slobbovia, Petroff Illlich Trudski, once went to the Slobbovian Parliamentoki and was quoted as sneering at an opposition (whatever that is) member and whispering "Fuddliski Duddliski!" I am sure that the great Trudski did not mean it to come out, but meant instead "Damitski Fuddliski helsihki dudd-

liski!" I once asked the Great Petroff what the words meant, but he merely replied "klopoksi dufftovitch ikoff zikot blikoff duddliski!" I guess he wants to be obscene but not heard.

The lesser-known Ricardovitch Hatfeldtski also got involved in scandal, but he was more open about it, investing millions of rubles in the Briklovitch Sports Tank. Briklovitch and Hatfeldtski are the types who'd sit up all night with the tractor.

Enough of politics. Still, one can't help wondering how such actions go with students. I believe a definition here is in order.

Stultify - to cause the cells of the brain to wither and die by feeding the same with false or unhealthy information. Symptoms include heavy imbibing of ethanol, heavy breathing of tobacco and cannabis fumes, heavy stimulation of erogenic areas of the anatomy, and the use of textbooks for their intended use.

A 'D' student is either immune, or else he is not really a student. A 'C' student is near addiction to stultifying materials. A 'B' student,

while critical, is not hopeless. An 'A' student is terminally stultified, but knows how to control most of his symptoms until that fatal day - graduation.

There is one group which does not fit into any of these categories. This group is much like an 'A' student, but has absolutely no controlover its symptoms. I believe these are called Druids or Alfrescoites (may they rest in peace). They are completely stultified, and will go on to be Prime Ministers, Kings, and Presidents.

There is one hope for this university, however. That hope lies in the replacement of Dr. Anderson with Dean Martin, the profs with people like Wayne and Shuster, and the student body with chimpanzees. Then, if stultification continues, the real university group will know that profs are too interesting.

As psychologists say, "blank is beautiful!"

P.R.P.
U. of Lower Slobbovia

Wrack 'n Roll by Alex Varty

"Hi, Alex, how are you?"
"Not bad, yourself?"
"Oh, pretty buzzed. Pull up a chair. Say, what happened to Wrack 'n Roll last week?"
"Well it's a long story...basically I got carried away and wrote too much. It doesn't really matter - as my friends would say, absinthe makes the heart go stronger..."
"What's this 'double whammy' stuff going to be?"
"Haven't got a clue. Maybe the Bruns is going to put out an anthology?"
"I can see it now...AVI enterprizes strikes again. Didn't I see you at the Jane Ostermar concert a few days ago? I waved but you didn't see me and I didn't want to disturb you."

"I'm sorry, but I was really impressed by the group so I might not have been paying too much attention to anything else. Jane seemed to have her style pretty well polished, eh?"
"It was kinda different, compared to the usual bump and grind, anyway. I was only there for the Friday show."

"Yeah, the Thursday performance was even better. I think they rather resented those idiots talking all through the Friday show. There were only about fifty people there on Thursday but everyone was really getting into the music. It was nice."

"It seems that the average Fredericktonian has an awful attitude towards performers. The animal show at the Cockburn concert was repulsive. It's all the alkies around this town. What are you drinking?"
"How about a little Casal Censorec (no patronage in this column!), if you're rich today."

"Anything you want, Alex."

"Anything?"

a small pause
to refresh
"Oh, thanks. As I was saying, it certainly was a nice surprise to hear some good, dynamic acoustic music...this year's been good to us. Maybe folk-rock's having a resurgence."

Every time you talk like that you sound like you're making up your column."

"I do most of my best thinking up here. The altitude's good for the blood, you know."

"Didja go to see James Gang?"

"No, I couldn't sleaze press tickets. Twenty-plus tickets to give away and they wouldn't let me have one unless I hyped the concert in the column. I told them I'm no two-bit hack writer."

"Four-bit, perhaps?"

"Frothing at the bit anyway...I wish you wouldn't wince like that when I'm having pun. I told our arboreal friend at the office downstairs that Wrack 'n Roll could not be bought. As they say at Lee's Laundry, 'no tickee, no reviewee.'"

"I don't see how that works."

"They give me tickets and I review the performance. Honestly. No hype."

"You do have a strong streak of morality. Good thing it's no more than a streak, otherwise you'd be insufferably righteous. Heard any good new albums lately?"

"Well, I picked up the latest Genesis the other day...LAMB LIES DOWN ON BROADWAY."

"Right. The last time I was over you played the live album, didn't you. I was impressed."

"They are good...the new one gets to be a bit of a bore in parts, but it's a success, I think. The music is a bit 'samey'...all that trilling keyboard and muted guitar. There are hardly any solos of note but the ensemble stuff is quite excellent. Parts of it remind me of Pink Floyd - that's not a bad thing at all. Brian Eno is credited with some 'enossification' and that might account for the more spaced-out sections."

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