

TNB presents fall schedule

by TIM PORTER

With its nineteenth season about to begin, Theatre New Brunswick once again has a solid line-up of shows promising side-splitting comedy, gripping family drama, and popular tap dance styles.

Jitters by David French opens TNB's season. The play gives a madcap look at how a theatre company, full of eccentric members, tries to open a new play.

TNB's Artistic Director Janet Amos is directing the play, which was first performed in Toronto, but has also enjoyed a short run on Broadway.

Jane Gardener, public relations director for TNB, said that *Jitters* has been rewritten many times since it first opened. She said that TNB is using the version first written for Broadway.

Gardener explains that TNB is the only theatre group in Canada which takes all of its shows on the road.

Jitters is beginning a nine-top tour beginning Oct. 11 in

Fredericton.

"However, students who wish to see *Jitters* are encouraged to attend the Playhouse for a special show on Oct. 10 at 8:00 p.m. at a reduced price of \$5," Gardener said.

Many former TNB performers are returning to the province including veteran CBC broadcaster and actress, Anna Cameron.

Cameron, who has not performed at the Playhouse for twenty-two years, has been performing extensively in North America and Europe over her celebrated career. Cameron plays the role of Jessica, a prima donna actress.

A former student at UNB, C. David Johnson, plays the role of the nervous director in *Jitters*.

Johnson began his stage career with TNB's Young Company seven years ago, and he will star in a CBC-TV drama series, *Street Legal*, which will be released in January, 1987.



"Jitter's cast hard at work in rehearsal. Play opens Oct 11 at the Playhouse.

"All the situations are very recognizable as true to what goes on when a play is being put on. In fact, Janet (Amos) sometimes finds herself echoing lines in the script," Johnson said.

Amos emphasizes that it is still not too late to purchase season tickets.

"TNB is offering discounts to subscribers, ranging from \$40 to \$50 for a total of five shows," Amos said.

TNB's schedule includes *The Best of Tap*, by The National Tap Dance Company of Canada; *The Little Foxes* by Lillian Hellman; one of Britain's best new comedies,

Educating Rita, by Willy Russell; and *The Black Bonspiel* of Willie MacCrimmon by W.O. Mitchell.

TNB's tour includes stops in Fredericton, Edmundston, Campbellton, Bathurst, Chatham, Moncton, Sussex, Saint John, and St. Stephen.

Baby Gherkin...take one

(A Pickle on the Rampage-episode 1)

By Mother Goose
Brunwickan Staff

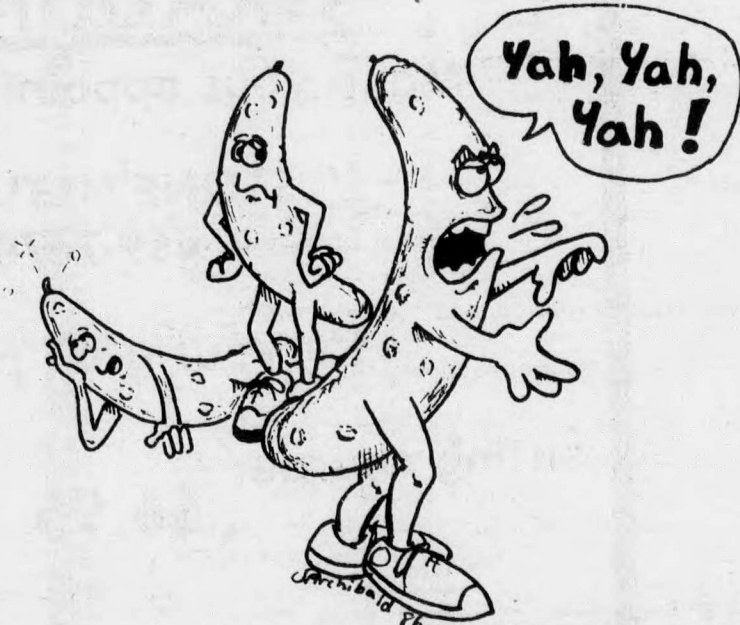
Yes, indeed, boys and girls it's storytime! Today's story takes a look at life from a slightly different perspective, the perspective of a pickle (a baby gherkin to be exact). Can you say G-U-R ' K-I-N boys and girls? Very good! Now, quit gherkin around you mindless, snivelling, little varmints and we'll begin our tale of woe.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah," Baby Ghurkin and his drinking buddies, Dill and Clyde, merrily hooted the only Beatle Lyrics they all knew. Someone in the meat drawer yelled, "Go home ya good for nothin' pickles!" And proceeded to empty the rather revolting contents of a gravy dish upon thier heads. Clyde, taken aback by this turn of events, was at a loss for words. Dill wasn't. He immediately went into a spasmodic, jumping, whirling dance and screamed in a crazed voice, "Yeah, yeah, yeah!" Baby Ghurkin watched his pickled buddy bop about for a

bit, then turned to the bewildered Clyde, and as cool as a cucumber, gestured toward Dill and said in an expanitory tone, "Allergies."

Clyde and Baby Ghurkin slowly staggered homeward (they left Dill since he seemed to be enjoying his allergic reaction). "I'm tired of all this walkin'", complained Clyde, "I wanna just sit for a while." Baby Ghurkin plopped down on an egg carton. "It's been a good night, eh Clyde?" "I guess so Ghurk, it's always the

same, every night. You know-first we drop in on the Olive sisters..." Baby Ghurkin looked indignant and squawked, "What's wrong with the Olives? I thought they were pretty alright babes!" Clyde sternly continued, "They're o.k. I suppose, but, well you know how they're always fidgeting with those funny red things, it kinda gets to a guy after a while. I dunno maybe it's just me, I'm tired of this place; there just has to be something more..." Next Week: A Fine Pickle This Is!



Your Corner

(Reprinted from yearbook "Up the Hill" 1984)

COMES THE DAWN

After a while you learn the subtle difference between holding a hand and chaining a soul; and you learn, that love doesn't mean leaning, and company doesn't mean security, and you begin to learn kisses aren't contracts

and presents aren't promises. and you begin to accept your defeats with your head up and your eyes open. With the grace of woman, not the grief of a child.

and you learn to build all your roads on today because tomorrow's ground is to uncertain for plans and futures have a way of falling down in mid flight

After a while you learn that even sunshine burns, if you get to much So you plant your garden and decorate your soul, instead of waiting for someone to bring you flowers and you learn you really can endure that you really are strong and you really have a worth and you learn and learn ...