1-Act Plays

By JOHN DEMPSEY

How can a curious topic like a man at his own funeral produce a bad play? It can't, and it didn't .-"Balcony Scene", the first of three one-act plays performed each night at 8 p.m. from Wednesday, November 21 to Saturday, November 24, was well-produced and vell-performed by members of the UNB Drama Society. Although the characterizations were real and worthy of real consideration, some of the portrayals (or perhaps it was the portrayed) tended to become, for the occasional instant, beyond belief. Then again, as the play itself illustrated, people are really sometimes unbelievable and, as it turned out, one person's pettiness is often another's whole life, or death. The fact that the man can no longer communicate with the living is sad, but the deeper sorrow extremes of the first two

one of them. sobriety, the audience was levelled said for a melodrama. However, The bellboy, played by John vation. Of "7,000,000 stories in the Timmins and the firemen, Patrick naked city", we were hit with this Clark and Norman Merry, were one (and defended ourselves with not in the least guarded.

stories) an escape from the sincerest form of flattery.

comes with the distinct impression productions into what was ultithat he could never really mately a very middle-of-the-road communicate with them, even as combination of the two. Villians are villians and virgins are Following this sojourn into virgins; there's not much else to be with the heights of levity - "Still the machine was an informative Alarm", very short, very alarming, distraction and a welcome innoparticularly comic and, although planets), but you needn't wonder you may have expected it so soon what the other 6,999,999 were like: after a funeral, the laughter was I have a terrible suspicion they were all the same (with names Next came the peanuts (unless changed, of course, to protect the you saw the plays on Saturday, in innocent). "He Ain't Done Right by which case you were left to your own devices), just one of the dramatic, and the audience put on several novelties which made the a great performance (for pea-melodrama (those ordinarily tedi-nuts!) for this one. After all, UNB ous and embarrassingly comic sob Drama Society, imitation is the



BILL OF FARE:

FAYERWEATHER FISH CAKES

1 LB. SALT CODFISH

4 - 5 MED. SIZE POTATOES (RAW) 14 TSP. PEPPER

1 EGG

1 CUP SHORTENING

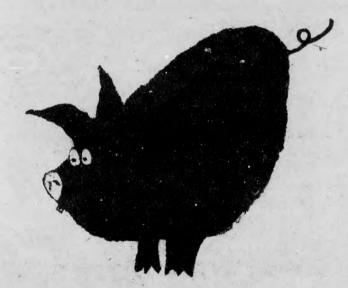
1/2 TSP. PARSLEY FLAKES

PREPARATION

SOAK CODFISH OVERNITE, DRAIN, ADD PEELED POTATOES SLICED ABOUT 1/2 INCH THICK. COVER WITH COLD WATER AND BOIL TOGETHER UNTIL POTATOES ARE DONE. (ABOUT 15 MIN.) DRAIN THOROUGHLY IN COLANDER AND RETURN TO SAUCEPAN. MASH FISH AND POTATOES TOGETHER ADDING WHOLE EGG, PEPPER AND PARSLEY. BEAT WITH FORK. USING A TBSP. SCOOP UP MIXTURE AND SHAPE WITH FORK. SLIDE ONTO PLATTER.PLACE IN COOL SPOT UNTIL READY TO FRY. POUR APPROXIMATELY 1/2 INCH HOT MELTED SHORTENING IN SKILLET COOK UNTIL CRUSTY GOLD ON EACH SIDE.

SERVE WITH STEWED TOMATOES (SIDE DISH) AND FAVORITE GREEN VEGETABLE.

BY A. M. KORNER JR.





nan ne la mano

By DANIELLE THIBEAULT

Thank God the musical isn't dead. If Diana Ross can act, Peter mistake about it, this movie is a MASTERPIECE. It's the kind of movie that will make you want to stand up and cheer.

the subject of his writings, which Church and a mockery of the Christian teachings. During his society or forfeit his writing book and his basket of props. As his defense, he offers the character of aged, fragile nobleman with a quest 'to follow a DREAM'.

With such emotions does Peter that it becomes hard to dissassoc-

O'Toole's fragile but determined Quixote rides merrily toward his confrontation with the Enchanter, along with Sancho, his humourous O'Toole can surely sing. Make no side-kick, so wittily portrayed by James Coco. Quixote's fantasy world is as real to the audience as it is to him. Through Peter O'Toole's performance, he comes Peter O'Toole portrays a poet, across as determined but never actor and writer of plays about to fanatic, amusing but never appear before the Inquisition on ridiculous, very much in love with Ducinea but never insane. The old are thought to be offensive to the man has a DREAM and he sees through the eyes of a dreamer but he is not the demented, love-struck brief stay in the 'Common Room', child that needs to be protected so he is forced to justify his role in that he does not squander the fortune his heirs covet so

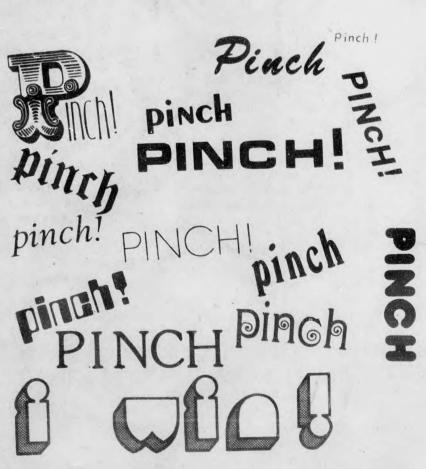
possessively. One can almost see the inn as a Don Quixote of La Mancha, an castle, the kind-hearted innkeeper and his wife as the Lord and Lady of that same castle, and the rowdy customers as a group of knights in O'Toole's Don Quixote come alive between battles. It's a bit harder to for his cell mates and the audience, picture the daytime kitchen-maidnighttime-whore as a virgin iatiate the poet from his legendary damsel worthy of the greatest 'knight'. O'Toole portrays both honours but to remember that characters with a contagious Quixote sees beyond the cold airs determination to justify himself and rough language and deep intoand a profound respect of the soul of the dejected and dreamers and strong conviction in disillusioned woman to understand the beliefs of the idealists. how such a person can react to the

veneration she is subject to on behalf of the old man.

Sophia Loren, well typecast in the role c Dulcinea, moves around with style and determination in her character, providing a good target for Quixote's romantic ideals. But it takes O'Toole's leading, powerfully magical Quixote and Coco's humourous, go-between Sancho to substantiate the plot to the point of enjoyable entertainment it attained

The draw-bridge lowers and Don Quixote and his "mystical, magical, merry charade" fade from the screen and the faces of the poet's cell mates, one realizes that the dreamer in everyone's soul has taken a breath of fresh air and is very much alive. As the poet and his aide walk up the plank to face the charges that brought him in contact with the crowd down below the spell-bound audience can almost believe that: "The world will be better for this, that one man, scorned and covered with scars, still strove, with his last ounce of courage, to reach the unreachable star.

Pleasant Dreams!



more or less Coutellier, a ept. of Visual

Moncton, has

ER 30, 1973

works. Kathy rica and now N.B., has three aguely reminicasso's early hrey, another now deceased, oils and water ned studies of ly favourite of Silverberg, a nics at Mount works, replete d nude ladies,

at is at once

abre.

ash. people to know Billie knew them ape her destiny. s gave them verful portrayal ay that was ever

r lives.

liss Ross choose her debut in the ic art; but she onsibility like a rming the hearts ted her capacity lay on screen for otherwise blase

or an award-desnce by a first-