

KARL MARX to play frat house

by Sandy MacKay

Gazette staff recently voted that Zagette editor Sandy MacKay didn't get the free ad space he wanted to use to promote his bands, KARL MARX Left-Handed Allstars and Kulu Al Nugum. They are playing at Phi Delta Theta this Friday evening.

Gazette co-editor Alex Burton said "I am totally opposed to the idea. What kind of music do you play?"

"Oh, old jazz standards, some rock'n'roll and wild driving African stuff," responded MacKay. "We're going to go wild!"

Gazette co-editor Allison Johnston said "You know our policy on free ads. There are none- not even in the Zagette."

Gazette policy states that articles will be written in lieu of free advertisements.

"You'll have to typeset it yourself," said Brian Receveur, Gazette typesetter. "Your handwriting is toooo messy, and besides, I'm tired."

"Okay," said MacKay. And he did.

DSU types amaze theatre fanatics, baby

by Sandy MacKay

Dalhorsie theatre fanatics were treated to an unrehearsed comical farce last Tuesday when three students wandered on stage and performed an hour's worth of side splitting material.

Wilf Corkrain and Catti Pow delighted an audience of 300 with what sounded like old campaign promises.

"We promise to work to keep fees low, but we want to cooperate with the administration..." said Corkrain.

"...but we also want to keep our noses clean, so mostly we will attempt to keep cooperating with the administration," said Pow.

"We will promise that there will be a football team at Dalhorsie next year, and as a result, we will try and keep the increase in student fees to three digits," laughed Corkrain.

At this point, they were joined by Allrich, who mimed being hung as he joked, "I too will see to it that students aren't forced to pay more than they could not possibly manage not to afford in the coming years. I promise not to

give in to any kinds of pressure that will keep us from getting the honoraria that we deserve. I promise to help this University rid itself of the parasites that eat up the funding like those useless philosophers who can't even agree on analytical or feminist theory and don't bring any cash into Dalhorsie coffers."

The event was enjoyed by all, especially the actors. Apparently they thought they had stumbled into a DSU council meeting.

"Gee, we never get this good a reaction at the meetings," said Corkrain. "All too often, those nasty councillors holler abuse at us and tell us to join the real world. I think I prefer acting to politics."

A Progressive Conservative MP who was present for the performance has signed the three jesters up for a speech-writing contract. He was especially impressed by Allrich's use of double negatives.

"I was so confused that I thought I was listening to John Crosbie telling rude jokes about Sheila Copps again. That kid is a genius!"

a snake eating
a paper cup.



Photo: Rochelle Owen

Life in the high lane

by Sandy MacKay

The DTP (Dalhorsie Theatre Productions) is getting ready to launch its most demanding and difficult production ever. The *Concert in the Trees*, written by Charles Darwin and directed by Dalhorsie's own Allison Johnston, is a massive undertaking and should be a brilliant show.

Trees is a tribute to the works of Darwin, and the scale of the set and the work the actors will have to put into the show are breathtaking. The show is set entirely 10 metres off the ground and will be performed in the trees on the boulevard in front of the SUB.

The plot of the story is simple: the actors will attempt to evolve. Starting out the show as apes liv-

ing in trees, eating bugs and picking lice off one another's backs, the actors, all working naked, will evolve from tree-dwelling monkeys into something that resembles Homo Neanderthalis, or Neanderthaloid-type people. (The transition from Neanderthal to Homo Erectus will be shown next semester in a play by a first year student called *Fire? What Fire?*)

The show surrounds the actions and antics as eight monkeys begin to realize that there is more to life than bananas. The play opens as Bill, a large male rhesus, begins to lose his tail and discovers that he is in love with Curious George, a small green monkey. The play follows the

love interest, and various subplots deal with food gathering and how the discovery of love has screwed up all attempts at food gathering.

I won't tell you how the play ends, but rest assured that it will be full of exciting "tree-chase" scenes and plenty of moral questions about the political correctness of evolution and the survival of the fittest.

Will the monkeys ever get out of the trees to safely evolve into anything that walks upright? Will love flourish in the Pre-Cambrian era?

Go see *Concert in the Trees* and find out. Tickets are going fast for this thoughtful and amusing work about evolution.

ZAGETTE CALENDAR

Thursday, March 29

Several professors from the English and Philosophy Departments will be stringing up 10 students who handed in late term papers at 6:30 pm in the trees in front of the SUB. Participants are encouraged to bring stones and dung to add to the occasion. Coffee and Doughnuts will follow at 7:30 pm in the Faculty Club

If you ever read the calendar page during the year please send your vote to the Save the

Calendar Page Group care of the Zagette.

Friday, March 30

There will be several groups of professors getting blitzed out of their brains in several departments across the campus this afternoon. Students are encouraged to attend as the professors welcome the opportunity to tell students what they really think of them.

There will be several SPAD meetings across the city this

evening especially in the many cafes, restaurants and bars downtown.

Linda, meet me at 11:30 pm by the A&A entrance (Wear that lace outfit) — you know who.

Saturday, March 31

Get out of bed you cheesy, silly bed-wetting types! I fart under the covers, you slime-ball student persons! Your father flunked out of SMU and your mother looked like a student loan application!