

# entertainment

## Red N Black plans

by Stephen Brooks

**Note:** The Red n' Black will be holding a general meeting for those interested in being in the show or helping in any way, 7:00 Monday, September 26 at Tilley 102.

The Red n' Black Revue has some amount of fame. It's where UNB alumnus Anne Murray got her start a few years ago, and is now one of the largest student activities going. Roughly 180 UNB and STU students and one University President were in last year's show, and all played an important role in making it a success.

Of course, there's an incredible amount of partying

involved, too. Anybody involved must be prepared to have an extremely good time.

The revue is now in its 37th year and will be presented at the Fredericton Playhouse for 3 nights during the first week in November. It is produced each year with a high amount of insanity.

The infamous Jug Band graced our stage in '82 as well as the gyrating UNB Ironmen RFC complete with grass skirts. Of course we also have real talent; fine bands, singers and comedians all performed. And the lovely kickline closed the show as always.

Now is the time to get involved if you want to be in the 37th Annual Red n' Black Revue. This year's show is

going to be even better than Kent Guptill's fine effort last year, if I can help it. We need performers, talented or not, back stage people, administrative staff and

much more.

I know this is said about all extra-curricular activities, but Red n' Black really is a great place to meet new people, if you don't mind

## STU, UNB students tour with Godspell

A unique combination of St. Thomas and U.N.B. students passed the summer together, touring the Maritimes and meeting its people. Cast and crew of the production Godspell,

the gospel according to Matthew, performed all summer on stages scattered throughout the province, and stopped in Truro and Halifax as well.

Godspell was sponsored by the St. Thomas administration, the provincial government and the generosity of the people of the maritimes. Director Ted Daigle, Professor of Romance Languages at S.T.U. combined efforts with musical director Christine Doiron for a successful production that received wonderful reviews wherever it played.

The group with musicians John Lawrence, Janie and Peter Newson and Mitch LeClerc, also sang at various senior citizens homes and at Dorchester Penitentiary. While spreading their 'message of God's love' they also proved that there is a great amount of talent among the youth of New Brunswick.

For the members of the cast and crew of Godspell, the tour was an incredible learning experience. The group lived, worked and travelled together for more than three months. And while the job may appear glamorous to some, other members of the cast reflected that sleeping on church floors and eating on three dollars a day was not their idea of a picnic.

For some salaries were a problem. Half of their wages were paid by the government grant, but the rest depended on the support from the local audiences; if there was a large

turnout at the performance it covered a little more than the costs. Poor turnout did not, however, discourage the group and their professionalism has brought pride to St. Thomas theatre.

Professor Daigle commented on the great personal satisfaction he received being instrumental in initiating the road show and 'watching the members of the group learn a lot about themselves, each other and how beautiful they actually are'. The students all agree that beyond fact of never being in one place for long, never having much privacy and not making a lot of money they believe getting to know one another and just the experience itself was well worth it.

The cast of Shawn Wright, Rob Cloney, Jim Creamer, Jacqueline Daigle, Paula Foley, Susan Hafner, Christy Hughes, Tom Mac Intosh, Dwight MacMinn and Janice Williamson will stage encore presentations of Godspell Thursday, September 23 through Sunday, September 25th at the Edmund Casey Auditorium. Admission is \$4.00 for students, \$5.00 for adults.

Utter confusion  
Paper galore,  
But somehow  
The work gets done  
And sooner or later  
You have it  
The latest edition  
Of the brunswickan  
Alex

## The march of mysticism

by Bill Dionne  
Prologue

There are some who readily accept superstitions and avoid using their mind to pursue truth. Is it reasonable to assume that Hitler would have achieved all of his aims if he had possessed Einsteins intellect? Perhaps we will find an answer in today's world.

The March of Mysticism

It is difficult to say what leads people to delusions of grandeur. It is likely the same culprit which leads other people to follow them.

Such thoughts didn't concern Ralph Kinski. But not because of the depth of his intelligence. His thoughts dealt with the practical and the realizable. Abstract ideas were expeditiously put to use or disregarded by his steel trap of a mind rather than ruminated over.

His early years were coloured by typically boyish pursuits. Ralph's life had been so distorted that some (even childhood contemporaries) discuss his iron willed domination of his playmates in such activities as demon worshipping and dissecting small animals. The unadorned truth is

that he was a quiet boy who got along well with others and consistently occupied himself with such hobbies as model building, carpentry, and mechanical things in general. These interests were readily pursued by Ralph while growing up on his grandparents farm in rural Vermont.

Perhaps the most unusual thing about his formative years was his excellent performance in school. In fact, he did so well that he won a full scholarship to Princeton University. He continued his meteoric rise in the academic world to the level of PHD in physics and astronomy. Ostensibly his ongoing brilliance was demonstrated by an appointment as an associate professor immediately upon termination of his studies.

Ralph's professional life remained quiet. He was known to have some radical ideas about society but most attention was given to the conventionalism in his work and lifestyle. A bit young to be granted admission to such a staid and taciturn faculty, he was considered a promising new addition by the men at the top. Everything he did agreed with tradition and nobody

listened to his opinions, so he fit in well. He was an unknown quantity to career competitors.

One evening during his tenure at Princeton, Ralph was taking in a faculty club cocktail hour. He attempted to share his views with an older colleague Dr. Charles Adams. 'Charles, men like us have a great resource in hand. The inexperienced, unmolded minds of our students are at our disposal. We can shape the world through them.' He was cut off at this point by Dr. Adams who blurted, 'possibly so Kinski, but keep in mind that less than one year ago you were among the ranks of the inexperienced and unmolded.'

Perhaps you should let yourself age a bit before you start shaping the world. Now, if you'll excuse me I must relieve myself.

But alas the dreary conservatism of his present surroundings couldn't be overcome, or was it that he had more to learn about persuasion. He opted to change his environment so he could find out.

(continued next week)