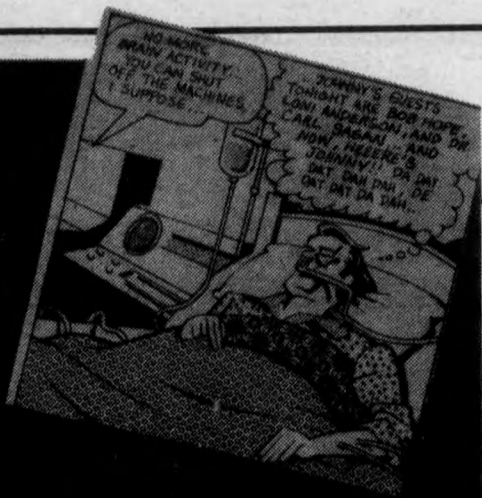


The Bad News:
It's Striking
More Young
Adults



ENTERTAINMENT

The Good News:
Almost All
[unclear]

Hit me with it Tuesday 5 pm

Men take their clothes off in SUB shock horror!

By TATIANA K.

Where were all the red-blooded women on Friday night, you ask? Why, they were in the SUB cafeteria and they weren't eating Beaver food, either. On Friday, Manaan Productions presented 'THE BOD,' a showcase of some of the finest male flesh on campus. Eight contestants bared (almost) all, risking pubic embarrassment and being pulled into the fevered crowd, never to be seen again, for the prize of a case of beer every two weeks for the rest of the year. (why wasn't I told about this? -Ed.)

The main "body" of the show came off with a few hitches, and when the smoke had cleared, three stood alone.

In third place was Danny Worth from Harrison House. Mr. Worth did an inspirational routine to "Make Me Do Anything You Want," but was still left with his pants on at the end of the song. Definitely no good, according to the audience, so Danny continued with a more upbeat song, and finally got down to the bare facts.

The second place winner was the Jones House representative, Dan Steele. Dan was allowed to perform twice due to a music mix-up with his first attempt, but no one really minded the repeat performance.

And the winner of the Labatt's sponsored first prize was ... (ddrrrrruummm rrrrolll, please)...Darren Campbell from Harrison House! Darren had the most interesting routine in the show, which employed a few other people, a lot of imagination and Robert Palmer's "Addicted to Love." Two words can describe Darren's show -- "ooh, my..." which was heard quite often as he took off his police uniform to reveal a tiny bikini. Mr. Campbell almost lost his leg and his bikini twice to the audience, and was the only one to receive the ultimate stripper's compliment of the dollar bills stuffed in his undies. That just goes to show that women really do love a man in (or out of) uniform.

The audience of about 250 were treated to a special grande finale, when twenty or so guys from Harrison stripped down to the skivvies to celebrate their victory, and then invited the audience onstage to dance with them to "We Don't Have to Take Our Clothes Off." (but it helps--Ed.)

This was no Chippendale's show but a few of these guys could earn a little extra money on the side doing this, surely.

After the show was over, men were admitted for the reduced price of \$1 to take advantage of the refreshments and to enjoy the music played. (ooh!ain't we lucky.--Ed)

Sore toes and leotards at Playhouse shock!

By KAREN MAIR

Les Grands Ballets Canadiens performed at the Playhouse last weekend and I bet you missed it. Not because it wasn't elegant, fluid, thought-provoking, dynamic and awe-inspiring, but because you thought ballet was all about women with sore toes and men in leotards.

Well, the ladies probably had sore toes and the men did wear leotards, but it was (and is) much, much more than all of that. Clad mostly in virginal white, the dancers enacted the first ballet, *Giselle Act II*. The tale of a young peasant girl's death due to a broken heart unfolds and nubile dancers become spirits of dead maidens who initiate Giselle's spirit.

Enter Albrecht.

Albrecht--the lead male role, is the peasant who, when unveiled as a count, breaks Giselle's heart. Albrecht, at the site of Giselle's grave is condemned by the Queen of the Wilis (maiden spirits) to dance until he dies. All very melodramatic, Albrecht is saved by the arrival of the dawn whereupon the maiden spirits must return to their graves.

This ballet, admittedly my first, was particularly moving. As a novice critic, I could not help but sit (slouch) in awe as the young dancers effortlessly executed trusting and sometimes dangerous moves

When the curtain opened on the set of *Le Sacre Du Printemps*. I was primed for a

ballet much along the same lines. Nothing doing...gone was the virginal white...exchanged for sultry more earth tones. From the first strains of the music it was obvious that this ballet was going to be much faster moving. Sure enough, the first part (entitled *Adoration of the Earth*) depicted primitive fertility rites in dance concerned with the arrival of spring. Gone were the smooth flowing moves, replaced by choppy but elegant (choppy but elegant!?) strokes of a much more modern dance routine. The second part, *The Sacrifice* featured a rather pregnant ballerina. This part enacted a sacrifice that is not really a sacrifice but a celebration of birth. The chosen virgin among the "earth tribe" dances herself to death.

These ballets, without dialogue, were amazing. Immediately after the performance, I tried to think which ballet I was most impressed with, but upon reflection, realised that a comparison was unfeasible and unfair. Each ballet enjoyed its own advantages. One thing I do know, the next time an opportunity to see a fine performance (as this was) arises, I intend to take full advantage. Then maybe I can use such words as pirouette and tutu and know what I am talking about. Until then, suffice it to say that ballet is not all sore feet and men in leotards. It is much much more than all of that.

STUDENT FARE

with Dagwood

You survived the registration process, waited half a week and forked over your life savings for books and discovered that classes get in the way of your education. Now it's time to eat. Images of single-double-super burgers are dancing through your mind. But is this the only choice? Are you condemned to Burgerland?

This column can help you. Each week you'll race to pick up a copy of the *Brunswickan* and tear it open looking for this column to "heighten your gastronomic awareness". Well maybe not, but it should provide some alternatives for eating on a student budget.

Here's the plan. Each week I'll profile a particular restaurant in the city. I'll report on where it is, what it looks like inside, what they serve and (of course) how it tastes. At the end of all of this I'll rate it: a maximum of 3 points for 'ambience', 3 points for service and 4 points for the food, for a score out of 10. The budget for the meal will be a maximum of \$10/person, including a 15% tip, where applicable. Although I'll inform you of any lunch specials, I'll review all restaurants in the evening, suppertime or later. This should give a reasonable idea of what a restaurant has to offer students.

As we progress through the restaurants of Fredericton we'll cover the different eating establishments: 'ordinary' restaurants, pubs, fast food, and even campus food (oh the things I do in the line of duty!). We'll also begin to acquire sufficient information so that you can compare restaurants and make more informed decisions about where to eat.

ORIGINAL POTATO HEAD BY HAKY BANE

