

# What's GROGging?

by MELYNDA JARRETT  
Brunswickan Staff

Since I last wrote about the Business Society's New Grog, a lot of people have taken a trip up to the Social Club on Friday to see exactly what is going on. Last week this reporter, donning pen and paper, set out upon a journey to discover what the students think about this newly established tradition, its new time slot, (every Friday afternoon), the new location, and the general atmosphere of the New Grog.

The best indication of its success was the big smile on Keith Keene's face. In between picking up beer bottles and perceiving his way through the crowd, Keith stops for a minute to have a brief discussion of what he is a very successful event. "Business is the best it has ever been on Friday," he said, and sales in the sense of "sheer volume" are way above what they used to be. "It is not only the Grog" he continues as he reaches over to clear a table and fill up his case with empties, "because on Friday afternoons people come up here anyway, but the Grog really adds to it and it is great."

Kim Lewis, a business student reflects Keith's opinion, says "I think it is excellent...there are so many people...it is not usually this busy on Fridays." Lisa Kavanaugh, a 3rd year student, says she likes the New Grog and advises everyone to "Go for it." She and Rick Parker said they only come to the Social Club on Friday afternoons anyway, so if there's a ready made party, why not come up and join the revelry?

Speaking about ready-made parties, a lot of you are probably wondering how this idea of mixing business with pleasure works. Well, the Business society decided this year to expand on their old program of once-weekly Groggs in Room 26 so that everyone on campus, (regardless of faculty) could join the Business students and have one heck of a good time. So they took their time-tested formula of Friday afternoon gatherings and applied it on a larger scale (bringing the Grog up to the Social club), and in partnership with Labatt's breweries, provide cheap beer to our fellow Grog-onians.

A few people still complain that they liked the Grog down in Room 26 a lot better, with its smaller room and more 'intimate' atmosphere in which the majority of Grog-onians were Business students. What they don't understand is that there is a new philosophy floating around the university that all clubs, despite their obscurity, should be open to everyone. As a result the Business Society, like every other club on campus, is now open to all students, regardless of faculty. All you have to do is go up to Tilley 304, fill out a little form, and you are a member in good standing. With the little orange card that you receive you are entitled to obtain beer tickets at a drastically reduced price.

In my conversation with fellow Grog-onians last Friday, it appeared that this philosophy is working well with the Business Society's own motto of mixing business with pleasure. Mike Lanteigne, (BED), had this to say about

the whole idea; "I think it is fantastic. With the cheaper beer and free membership, why not." Ted Dakin, 2nd year arts, thought so too when taking time out between swigs. "I love cheap beer" he said. Also, it makes this reporter feel good to know that people actually read my articles. Tim McLaughlin, (Arts3) says, "I do well by them...I've joined the Business society." Obviously, the idea is catching on, and what is more important...students are having a good time.

So what are the prospects for the future? Tim Leger, President of the Business Society, told me in a quiet corner of the T.V. room that they don't intend to stop there. There are other plans in the offering, like trying to establish the T.V. room as a place where the Business students can congregate during the Grog, (and indulge in "...greater intellectual activities..." as Dan Desmoreau put it.) They are hoping to get a 'mobile bar' in order to get the professors back. He said "I feel that it is important to have them here so we can get them back on a social level, get their input, and their knowledge." Keep-

working on an expanded version of the Grog...a Super Grog...on December 6 with a Christmas accent. Get this: Grog-onian-Santa Profs.

When you get people like John Bosnitch saying "It is always a pleasure to come up here and talk with Eric Semple (V.P. of the Business Society)" you can be sure that the new philosophy, and their durable motto of mixing business with pleasure, is working quite well. However, one thing that you should always remember, "It gives you a beer belly." (according to Vincent Lien.)

# Your Corner

by Zoë Green

After reading 'Djuna' by Andrew Field

*The welts of fear become orchids and tigers.  
Djuna lies in the gutter,  
Thelma's promiscuous absence blotted out*

*Djuna, classy and faintly mad,  
Secretes her convoluted art,  
Poison distilled of love and childhood-*

*With booze and tears.  
Someone comes to pick her up.  
- But what if no-one?*

*Her mother scatters salt across her threshold,  
Her father's footsteps stop, and walk away.  
The hired hand climbs in at her window.*

*In revenge, that summer, she looks for an evening  
To match her new nightgown, catches mere coney  
Trapped in the glare of those predatory, nervous eyes.*

*Sent to do her father's will.  
Her apron covers up her face.  
She bleeds, but cannot weep.*

*She runs off to Tangiers: the rats eat her stockings.  
She has to come back to have an abortion.  
The whole of Paris tastes of salt.*

*A ghostly face with bloody lips,  
Horsewoman's hands with scarlet nails,  
Severe Parisian chic:*

*Sea-water in her eyes, womb swilled out with brine,  
She leaves for London, drifts between pubs and churches.  
The pain becomes: Nightwood, a black, misshapen pearl.*

*The flaying sneer of one who knows the whip  
-Is this culture I'm getting?  
Is etched in language few can understand.*

*She chokes, sweating coldly,  
Can't breathe - the room shifts -  
Face moth-white in a distant mirror,*

*Djuna's cape is bat-like in the dusk,  
Her voice is a Gothic cathedral,  
She wears bracelets of iron,*

*White liquid down her throat  
Pours through a scarlet hose;  
She wanted to know how it felt*

*Smokes marijuana and drinks till gibbering  
Things grin out of the walls -  
She dreams of dead horses.*

*Te be force-fed, she wanted  
To write a news paper article, writes  
One word alone: pain*

*-What do you want from life? asks a friend.  
The Sibyl's voice answers,  
-To die, but I'm trapped in this bottle.*

*Djuna knows everyone who is anyone  
Everywhere, dazzles their dinners,  
Then starves; her money spent on clothes.*

*Everyone who is anyone has died.  
Cockroaches crawl  
Up and down the kitchen wall.*

*-I'm not a lesbian, I just loved Thelma:  
Thelma and Djuna walk the boulevards  
In black, in perfect timing,*

*Djuna wanders among the New York hippies,  
A black patch in their motley,  
A ghostly self on a foreign boulevard -*

*Live in a flat of gold and blood,  
Where hearts are mirrors and crosses are glass,  
A profane chapel of love, filled with roundabout horses.*

*Silence and silence and silence  
Broken only by coughing.  
Lady Walking-mort's lungs are rotting-*

*Thelma staggers from bar to bar,  
Lucifer-beautiful, drunk as Rimbaud -  
Maudit, a loup garou, she glitters with silver,*

*Life as an endless mountain climb.  
There are oxygen cylinders by the bed.  
She was given six months, takes thirty years*

*Hunting salvation, in anywoman's arms,  
Or driving her red Bugatti insanely,  
Or, sober, scarring her dreams in silverpoint -*

*To outlive her happiness, shrivelling up,  
To stop eating, achieve her wish -  
The scatter of ash in a grove of dogwood.*

## THEATRE FREDERICTON PRESENTS

### "Waiting for the Parade" by John Murrell

Memorial Hall UNB  
Nov 28, 29, 30  
Curtain Time - 8 pm  
Admission - \$4.00  
Seniors and Students - \$3.00

Tickets available from Theatre Fredericton members or at the door

by KAREN MAIR  
Brunswickan Staff

No, the Bicentennial Choir is not 200 years old....it is not even a year old. Under the direction of Stephen Peacock, the Choir has only been performing together for two and a half months. Even so, they have been getting rave reviews from every audience.

The Choir made their debut performance at a dinner held for dignitaries on Oct. 19 at the Lady Dunn Hall. The audience there was very appreciative. At this function the Choir performed three numbers, one of which consisted solely of humming.

The Choir's second perfor-

mance was at the Fall Convocation, held at The Playhouse on Oct. 20. For the Convocation, the choir sang several numbers and they were smooth and (dare I say?) professional. When I spoke with some of the members after the show they said they 'felt good about it' and that they were confident that they performed well.

The Choir's third and last performance to date was at the annual *Red 'n Black Revue*. For the show the Choir sang a song arranged (or rather rearranged) by their director, Stephen Peacock. You know the one....There she was just a walkin' down the street...singin' do wah diddy...you know the one.

It went over rather well. It is a shame the Choir was unable to sing in the first night's showing of *The Red 'n Black* due to the individual schedules of the Choir members.

The Choir is open to any and all students, but it does help if you can sing. Seriously, if you would like to join the Bicentennial Choir, you can. Another general meeting for new members will be held in early January. It will be announced. As it is the Choir rehearses every Monday night Auditorium from 7 to 9 p.m. at the Memorial Hall

The Choir will be holding a short concert that will be open to the public on Dec. 1. It will start at 4:30 at the Memorial Hall Auditorium.

## 200 Years Loud