

CAN YOU FILL THIS IN '57?



IMPORTANT POST VACANT

The Brunswickan has been informed of an urgent call by the Revue Directors for people to do make-up in this year's show.

One glance at the above photo should convince all healthy males that there are distinct possibilities along this line of endeavor and we have the assurance of the Producer that anyone applying for the post of make-up man shall be given ample instruction in the art.

Immediately after the start of the New Year, instructional films and lectures will be commenced. This job requires a team rather than a single, overworked individual so that all those interested should register immediately with Ian Kennedy.

FEMININE

... VIEWPOINT

From the feminine point of view, prospects for a successful 1957 Red 'n Black Revue are definitely looking up. Co-eds are, of course, more interested in certain aspects of the show than are men; or are we?

There has been persistent talk amongst us that Sheila Roberts will again offer her invaluable assistance to the girls' chorus line. We hope this is true but can not help wondering how she manages to put up with us year after year.

One thing is certain, however, and that is that Ralph Campbell will be supplying music and entertainment for us once more. We can't imagine a rehearsal devoid of "Pops", although we've had to accept a tape recorder as a substitute on occasion.

Last year's fashion show skit was such a success with the girls at the Residence that some of them spent a good part of their summer vacation trying to duplicate some of the more appealing creations. Some of us arrived here in time to do some fall shopping as you surely must have noticed if you attended the Fall Formal.

Yes, the Red 'n Black does have a most interesting cultural influence on we co-eds and I strongly urge all girls new to our little family to throw yourselves with all you have into the furthering of the interests of the Red 'n Black.

HISTORIANS IN RED 'N BLACK

A casual glance at the History and Anthropology Department of U.N.B. would not reveal to the uninformed that behind this facade of bearded respectability lurk minds which are at times totally devoured from Neanderthal Man.

The Red 'n Black has been fortunate this year in its search for talent to have recruited among the dust of the local archives, two men of no little experience in stage craft.

Bill Barwick, of course, needs no introduction to the supporters of Red 'n Black and to dramatics in general, having contributed more than an average share to extracurricular activities on our campus. Bill will be remembered as Producer of last year's show, a production said to be the finest to date.

"Rocky" Knight of London, England, a man of untold experience in the ways of the stage has agreed to be Director of Skits. Those who were fortunate enough to catch Rocky's presentation of *Voice of the People* last month at the Art Centre will agree that his directorial talents are bound to do credit to the Red 'n Black. He is most anxious to receive scripts as soon as possible and can be contacted on the campus or by phoning 5637.

RED 'N BLACK

What makes you think this is too early to begin thinking about Red 'n Black? Sadly enough, the only way to find out just what a Red 'n Black involves is to become its director. Every year new acts, skits and performances must be thought out, written, edited, set, cast and rehearsed. Every year stage management, lighting, sound, makeup, house management, advertising, ticket sales, properties management, to mention only a few departments, need to be reorganized.

Although the Red 'n Black is, admittedly, a lot of work, it is also a lot of fun. If you decide to go with the Red 'n Black this year to learn something about vaudeville, any phase of theatre production or simply to enjoy working with your friends from "up the hill", you will find what you are looking for and at the same time provide enjoyment for the growing number of Frederictonians who wouldn't miss the Red 'n Black for a half interest in the Bank of Montreal.

My wife is dead and here she lies,
Nobody laughs and nobody cries:
Where she has gone and how she fares,
Nobody knows and nobody cares.

What with the expense of ribbon, postage, mailing tube, commission Blank and others, it will cost the State of Kentucky 20 1/2 cents to crate a colonel.

AN EARLY SHOW FORECAST

The organization of the Red 'n Black is getting off to an early start this year. The amount of interest shown so far is a cheerful indication that this year's show will be the best yet.

For the benefit of those who are new to the campus, a few words of explanation about the Red 'n Black may be in order. Eight years ago, the idea of a college review was conceived by a group in the graduating class. Theirs was a large class made up mostly of war veterans. They had no money with which to finance their Encaenia week celebrations; the SRC had no funds available and the University, having a somewhat different opinion than most others on this subject, considered it out of the question to supply funds for such thing as graduation dinners and the like. Providentially, there were among the senior class of the time two people who had had experience with service shows of the type under consideration; they were George Robinson and Cam MacMillan. Under their direction the first Red 'n Black became a reality. The production was an instant success and by the time the following winter had rolled around, almost every undergraduate on the campus was determined to promote the show as an annual event.

By now, of course, the Red 'n Black is much more than an annual event. It has become a tradition which in being added to each year has become an integral part of student life at U.N.B. The show now is no longer a part of the senior class: it belongs to the most able there are among us, whether freshman or post-grad. There is no extra-curricular activity at this University which requires so much thankless hard work as being associated with the Red 'n Black. But there is no challenge to be found here which gives such a feeling of personal satisfaction with a job well done as does belonging to the Red 'n Black team.

It is the students who write the Red 'n Black. You are invited to submit material and of course yourself if you think you have something the Red 'n Black can use. Remember we are all amateurs and what often appears to be very significant at first, often is a showstopper when it has been worked on and rehearsed sufficiently.

I was a Chorus Girl for the Red 'N Black

I was young and beautiful once. Men were a dime a dozen. My dance programs were always filled. I modelled for Maidenform. I was the toast of U.N.B. The Premier threw flowers at me. I was a chorus girl for the Red 'n Black.

How well I remember the excitement of opening night; the eager well-wishers at the stage door; the chocolates and bouquets in my dressing room; the hustle and bustle backstage; the chocolates and bouquets in my dressing room; the frenzied last minute changes in the program; the hurried consultations minutes before curtain time and, the chocolates and bouquets in my dressing room...

But all that is over now. Now I am old and decrepit. My once lovely legs are flabby and the only variation in my white pallor is caused by varicose veins. At night I sit alone in my hotel room lit by a 25 watt bulb; unwanted and unloved, forgotten by the world. But it was not always so. In my more lucid moments I can recall some of the gay Red 'n Black parties, the sing-songs after the final curtain, the hot licks of Ragtime Ralph, our musical arranger, and the chocolates and bouquets in my dressing room. But it is not all gaiety. It was one of those parties that ruined me. To be more exact, it was that Carbon Tet. cocktail. Since that night I have been going downhill. Since then I see a change in myself every morning in my mirror. My kicks are losing altitude, my wiggle has become a wobble, my grind has become a groan, my bump has become a stagger and my can-can is in the ash can.

But all is not bitter. The memories of the Red 'n Black are a constant source of consolation to me. Many times my thoughts lead to the nights of long ago when gay revelry was the order of the day, when my heart was warmed by tumultuous applause night after night as the Red 'n Black passed through its early rise to triumph. I have some concrete memories too. In my closet are two thousand three hundred and twenty six boxes of chocolates. (I hate chocolates.)

NEWS IN A MINUTE

Enraged cow injures farmer with axe.

San Leon man quits raising hogs for fruit.

Man is fatally slain. Peace or War deemed near. Two convicts evade noose.

Jury Hung. Forty men escape watery graves when vessel flounders in Ale.

Santa Rosa man denies He committed suicide in West Saint John.

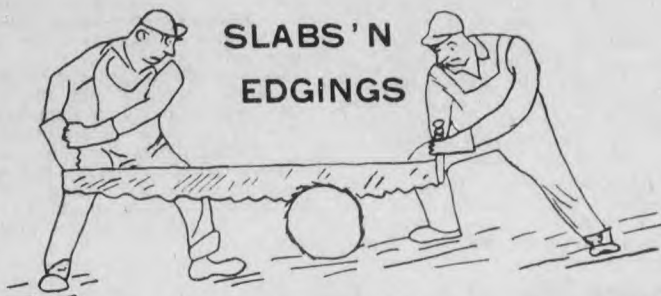
More men found wedded than women.

State passes death penalty — measure provides for execution of all persons over 17.

(Editor's Note)—During the past two weeks I have been trying to improve the quality of the Features Page by printing material generally more readable than many of the columns have been in the past. The columns, if they are to meet these specifications, cannot be composed completely of shoptalk, very local comment, and/or jokes to fill.

Columnists should write about the interesting happenings in the organizations they represent but no more. The comment of particular faculties and organizations on campus news should appear in the columns. Ideas and suggestions about anything make good material.

Since the cataclysmic (as it turned out) revision, I have received one column which I believe can be read by almost everyone on the campus with some degree of interest. Note that it is long enough so that it does not look like a classified ad; that it is reasonably grammatical and that its writer had something to say. Remember that this page is edited as an entertainer and informer first; as a bulletin board last.



Last week a petition was given immediate support by 69 non-apathetic Foresters. It read as follows: "We, the undersigned, wish to register a protest concerning The Brunswickan's present policy of not printing the Slabs and Edgings column for the past two weeks, without explanation". This petition was presented at the SRC meeting a week ago, and as a result the situation is now being clarified. The opinion offered on behalf of The Brunswickan was that the columns were stagnating the Features Page and left much to be desired.

At a later meeting with the Features Editor a mutual understanding was reached regarding the improvements of the Features Pages. The main suggestions are outlined in the Editorial on this page. Without your expressed opinions, nothing will be accomplished. We would like to be the first to offer our support for the proposed improvement.

At the Association meeting two weeks ago the main item of news was the formation of the Monte Carlo committee, headed by John McConnell and Ken Musclow. The meeting ended with the presentation, by Mr. Bob Bailey, of some interesting movies featuring Allis-Chalmers equipment. At this week's meeting Mr. Bailey returned in the role of hypnotist. "Buffalo Don" also took us on a tour of the Yukon.

Seeing today is St. Andrews Day, we thought the following would be appropriate.

A Scotsman and an Irishman were on board ship bound for Scotland. The Scotsman, catching sight of his homeland, cried, "Hurrah for Scotland!"

The Irishman countered, "Hurrah Hell!"

The Scotsman: "That's right, every man for his own country."

Don't forget to buy your Forestry Christmas Cards — if you haven't already done so — either in the Reading Room or the Bookstore.

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