

Student bags second in play contest

UPEI student Sharon Leighton has won second prize in Island Community Theatre's annual playwriting contest.

She was awarded this prize on March 12 at the Great George Street Gallery.

First prize winner was J.J. Steinfield, whose book of short stories, *The Apostate's Tatoo*, was published recently.

Third prize went to Michael Hume, a writer and actor residing in Charlottetown.

Leighton, whose prize-winning play is set in 3000 B.C., was excited about the award.

"I've written a lot," she said, "but it was only my second play. I was hoping for honourable mention!"

Her play, *The Lawmaker*, is termed by the ICT as "a morality play."

Leighton hopes to write more plays: "The world is full of drama, and it's such fun to write it down!"

Her concern now is to see *The Lawmaker* performed by someone.

"The only real way to improve your ability as a playwright seems to be to watch your work being performed. That way you can find out what is easy to stage, what makes directors happy, what gives actors scope for their talents, what moves the audience — what works on stage, in fact."

Leighton encourages other students to submit plays. She advises beginning a play in the summer or in early fall.

"The deadline is in January, and if your play isn't ready, there's no point in entering it," she says.

"There's a lot of work in writing a play. Give yourself plenty of time."

She also suggests that new playwrights learn what meant by "dramatic conflict."

"Some people think an argument is conflict, and some think violence is conflict. They are not. Dramatic conflict is the inevitable clash of the characters' goals."

"For example, if a man's lifelong desire has been to see his son take over the family farm, while the son wants to be a businessman or a minister or an astronaut, you have a dramatic conflict. A play could be built on that."

NB marathon seeks Island runners

The 6th Annual New Brunswick Heart Marathon takes off at noon on April 8 at Queen Square, Fredericton. This event raises funds for the N.B. Heart Foundation and, as such, it relies on the participation of runners and walkers to make it a success.

Entry is by sponsorship (minimum \$25) or by paying an entry fee of \$10 (\$12 race weekend).

This event is officially sanctioned by the N.B. Track and Field Association and is part of the Labatt Lite Road-racing Series.

There are 3 distances — full marathon (26.2 miles),

half marathon and quarter marathon. The full marathon route extends from Fredericton to Oromocto (along the Lincoln Road) and back. The half and quarter marathons follow limited portions of the same route.

There are 6 separate categories and 3 divisions for males and females, making 28 different 1st place awards. Awards will also be given to 2nd and 3rd in these areas.

All entrants will receive t-shirts, souvenirs, and tickets to the awards banquet, which is hosted by the College Hill Social Club. All finishers receive photos.

Sportbags for the 1st 150 entrants only.

Entry forms, compliments of Interactive Computer Systems, will be available this week. Posters, prepared by Labatts, will appear within 2 weeks.

Several groups have been indispensable in support of the Marathon. Ste. Anne Nackawick, Coca-Cola, Dept. of Youth, and C-Mart on University Avenue are 4 such groups.

For more information or inquiries, please call 455-6598. Our address is Box 3015, Stn. B, Fredericton, N.B., E3A 5G8.



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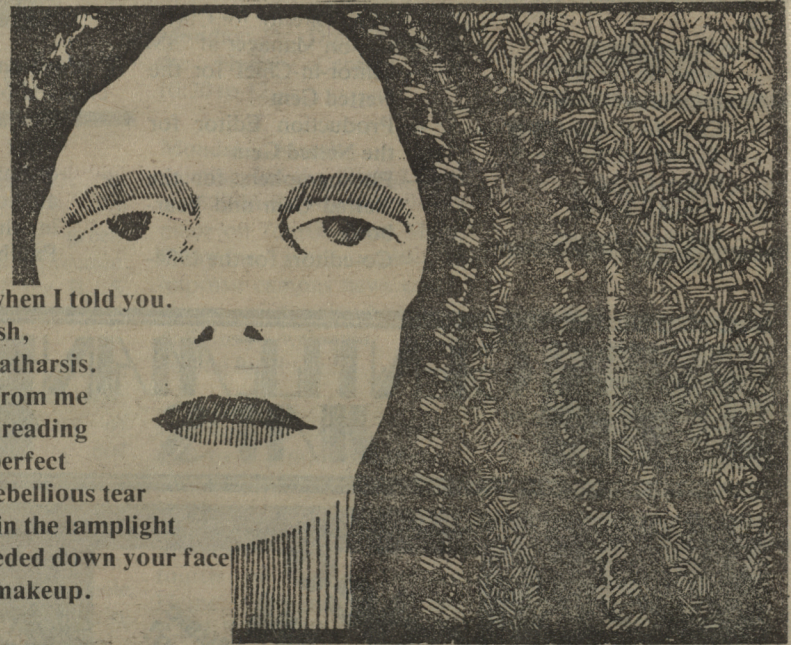
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You said nothing when I told you.
No words of anguish,
No rage, no open catharsis.
Mute, you turned from me
And resumed your reading
Your control was perfect
Save for that one rebellious tear
Shimmering silver in the lamplight
As it trickled unheeded down your face
And tracked your makeup.

Hours later, I returned
To find you gazing at his picture.
You smiled wistfully as you turned to me,
And for the first time I noticed
The silver hair among the black,
The soul-weary eyes,
The lines which had crept into your face
And still, the solitary track in the makeup.
You said it simply, hopelessly: "I'll miss him, you know."

I know.

Keith Osmond, '84

Good-bye, William