## ODE TO BLOSSOMS 1973 Return your love sweet flowers of spring; Release your fragrant kisses on the breeze, And curl your verdant ringlets in the shade, Where trysting garlands dance on distant eaves. Your infant purple blossoms soon will wade Through nightime's creeping solitudes that bring The fading sunlight seeping through the leaves. Long years past your countless leafing branches had made The freshening moonlit zephyrs sing. So long ago it seems our love was laid To rest on such young summer nights as these, Beneath the flitting paths of swallows on the wing. And once sweet-smelling embryos of pink Diffused my mind into the morning air, Where to sense their perfume was not to think Of beauty's worded meaning, nor to even care. And each cold autumn since, your tearful blooms Have overflowed the lids of passing time, And nestled in the earth near ageless tunes Of robins beckoning with sky-brown notes sublime. Beneath your shades an unknown poet lies, His sad and empty greatness happy though Again when lilac blossoms fill the skies, And wakened now is he who slept long years ago. P.D.P.

"ALLITERATION" THE SEEKER"

The salmons' seeded stream has ceased to flow And unto us is uttered that ultimate fate, ubu. When wearing wings that wish us free we wonder Why the ground will grit its crys of guts not Shown to the sleak and sliding soul of self Contained in cans of care and less of could But all can aim at artful life in love. Give the lifted lip of love an art of wave To flow unceasingly forth life flowers from The heavens' ideal haven on the child of life. Standing stoned or stunned by half bloomed Meadow of a mellow morning's string of being And much more, the ultimate fate can change. Trees whose trunks have tripped the thought Of mere mortal meekness when its mind Can chose the constant need of cause to be But when he leaves his hidden self in your Hold, it hardly is the truth for all to see. Short, black blossom of the bleeding rose which Holds its hell in shade of awe full harmony Render to the reapers crop a saved seed, When tinkling time flichers in eternities eye, Can one be wombed again and where and What and to why must the questions unwind In winds of wincing time, the wonder? Questions quiet quelled souls but need The nots be knowing here, in laboured heaven? Rhetoric reeks and only rouses ripples on A sea too vast for battered boats of man to Sail on starlit seas reflected from above. Listen lark, make merry man, give God,

Hush happy heart Heed hard head. The salmons' seed will flow.

Stephen J. Vasseur

## Canadian Opera Company presents 'La Boheme'

Puccini's La Boheme will be Columbia who holds degrees from presented in Fredericton tonight by the Canadian Opera Company's 43-member touring company. Sponsored by the Creative Arts

Committee of UNB and STU, the music director and conductor of performance begins at 8:15 p.m. at the Canadian Opera Touring the Fredericton Playhouse. Tickets are available to subscribers and UNB and STU students at the Art Centre, the SUB office, the residen office and the STU faculty office.

Jan Rubes, director of touring and pro am development, will direct t performance's 13 singers, a -piece orchestra and a

Mr. Rubes has appeared with the New York City Opera as well as with the Pittsburgh, Washington, Chicago, New Orleans and Seattle Opera Companies and at Ottawa's National Arts Centre. He has also performed at Carnegie Hall in New York and at the Stratford Festival. Errol Gay, music director and

conductor, is a native of British

Evans, tenor; Guillermo Silva-Marin, baritone; and sopranos Ann Cooper and Deborah Jeans.

Deborah Jeans was born and ecucated in Sydney, N.S. She studied with Irene Jessner at the

Company, Dr. Gay served as the

company's associate conductor for

three tours. During the 1974-75 fall

seasons in Toronto, he was

Dr. Gay has performed with the

National Arts Centre Orchestra.

He has served as musical director

of Neptune Theatre in Halifax and

as assistant musical director for

the Charlottetown Festival. He has

The principle parts of La

Boheme will be sung by Glyn

also worked with summer theatres

in the United States.

assistant conductor and coach.

faculty of music, University the Universities of British Colum-Toronto, and continued to study at U of T's opera department bia, North Carolina and Stanford University.
Prior to his appointment as following her 1971 graduation.

Miss Jeans was a member of the 1969 CBC-TV production of Louis Riel, and she has sung the role of Mimi-the part she will play in Friday's performance of La Boheme--and Madame Butterfly with the Toronto Opera Repertoire.

Ann Cooper studied piano, organ and flute, earned a bachelor of arts degree in music from Austin College in Texas and spent a year at the Hamburg Hochschule fur Musik in Germany before she became interested in singing.

She enrolled in the opera workshop of the University of British Columbia in 1969 and the following year received a scholar-ship to join the opera department of the University of Toronto. With the department she sang the roles of Anne Trulove in The Rake's Progress (1971), Juliet in The Little Sweep (1970) and Susanna in The Marriage of Figaro (1972).

In addition to her appearance with the Canadian Opera Company both in Toronto and on tour, she was guest soloist with the Atlantic Symphony in Handel's Messiah in December of 1973. This season she has also appeared in the Mozart Requiem Mass in C Minor in Canton, N.Y., and as guest soloist with the Calgary Centenary Festival Orchestra.

Glyn Evans taught music in schools in Brampton and North York until 1971 when he resigned to pursue a full time music career. He graduated from the University of Toronto opera department in 1973. He appeared with the department as Tom Rakewell in The Rake's Progress (1971), Don Curzio in The Marriage of Figaro (1972), Fenton in Falstaff (1973) and in the title

role of Cavalli's 3 'Ormindo (1973). He has been a soloist in performances of Handel's Messiah with the Toronto Mendelssohn



Choir and The Toronto Symphony, the Bach-Elgar Choir, and the Atlantic Symphony (1973) and has sung other oratorios in Boston, London (Ontario), Guelph and Kitchener.

Guillermo Silva-Martin received a bachelor of arts diploma from the University of Puerto Rico, then continued his studies at the Royal Conservatory of Music and the opera department of the University of Toronto.

As a recitalist he has appeared at Hart House, the Canadian National Exhibition, York University, the

Ontario Art Gallery and the St. Lawrence Centre. He appeared as Sharpless in the Toronto Opera Repertoire production of Madama Butterfly and this January played Ambroise Thomas' Hamlet, produced at St. Lawrence Centre by the recently established Opera in Concert.

The current season has taken Mr. Silva-Marin to Ottawa as Baron Douphol ... La Traviata at the National 1. ts Centre. In January he will appear again with Opera in Concert, as Herod in



Be-Bop Delux; F Once the bread hard rock has red Second-rate bar be captured much of the genre [Bowie immediately] hav for ill-conceived e rock that I've her prime material of, Phil Manzanera, covered the forme recapitulate, End apparent limitation giving it more em Be-Bop's leader ar remain within the e but he is comparati is still developing Nelson writes dro Stardust style, an comparable to th Bowie, Tull, and influences, Nelson' lush and very Euro such loud music.

Be-Bop Deluxe's

AMA, is certainly abounds with taler using his voice, gui conception of rock. "Maid In Heaven" o an intriguing dyna ballad "Jean Cocte other worldliness of I feel that once N discard his more obv more subtlety in the will hear much exce the moment, thoug change from the tire are trying to foist u Dave Mason; SPLIT Dave Mason has me past, but only when h and established his o Stevie Winwood's psychedelia to creat then created one g TOGETHER] which and Leon Russell yet: and vocals. However seems to have rerun o pop cliches without g

album. The problem is simp Dave's vocals ar non-committal, while or improved since COCONUT is Mas TOGETHER, but it ac and is shallow and su

own. The end prod Clapton's 461 OCEAN

elegance and good h

Yes honey we need bathroon where will the mor