

Arts calendar

In music, this is the weekend of pianists

It's been a dull January, but things look somewhat better for the month ahead. *Tiny Alice* is at the Citadel tonight and tomorrow, but it's unlikely that there will be seats left; phone 424-2828 to find out. It will be followed in a week's time by *The Owl and the Pussycat*.

And once again it's Symphony Time in our town. Pianist Jose Iturbi is at the Jubilee tomorrow and Sunday (8:30 p.m. and 3:00 p.m. respectively); he'll play Grieg's "Piano concerto in A Minor". Also on the program are Glinka's "Russlan and Ludmilla" Overture and Shostakovich's "Symphony No. 5".

Mr. Iturbi will also be guest-conducting the Edmonton Symphony Orchestra for the performances. Tickets at the Bay.

Also in a musical vein, the Department of Music presents several free concerts this weekend. Tonight at 9:00, pianist Lorraine Ambrose will give a recital in Con Hall, featuring the works of Mozart, Schubert, Debussy, Ravel, and Milhaud.

On Sunday, also in Con Hall and also free, there will be a performance by various student artists, including the University Chamber Orchestra, at 8:30. Works by Lalo, Mozart, and Beethoven will be featured.

At Studio Theatre (in Corbett Hall), the Drama Department's production of *Waiting for Godot* starts Tuesday and runs through Saturday.

In the more distant future, we can look forward to the Jubilaires' production of the musical comedy *Finian's Rainbow* on Guest Week-

end (two weeks hence), preceded by the mime artist Claude St.-Denis on February 14.

I might take the opportunity of suggesting to the Jubilaires that their choice of plays in recent years has left a great deal to be desired. *Finian's Rainbow* is pretty well-worn by now, and has been put on by every Ladies' Auxiliary from Del Bonita to Grimshaw.

The same was true of *Li'l Abner*, their choice two years ago, which was outdated long before it came to the U of A. Last year's production, *Once upon a Mattress*, while not an overly common selection, was simply a bad play to try to work with.

I can't believe that Broadway has been totally devoid of good musical comedies, suitable for amateur production, in recent years.

leftovers

Our letter from Emily Broadbottom sparked a flood of correspondence, and we devote our column today to letting our readers speak out.

Sir:

I read your letter from Miss Emily B. with great surprise. I can only suggest that she has been frequenting the wrong places around campus. Why, here in the med building we're always ready to show the girls that we appreciate their posterior development.

The time and place that's best is the med building rotunda at class-changing time, when the halls are so crowded that the hopeful pincher can ply his trade without fear of being seen or apprehended. I suggest that Miss Broadbottom come around some time; she may find (if I may make a little joke) that the rotunda is the best place for those who are rotund.

Yours droolingly,
Joshua Quickfingers

Sir:

My experiences have been far different from those of Miss Broadbottom. Why, hardly a day passes that I don't run into some boy on campus who can't keep his hands to himself. Only the other day I was going into the med building for a class when no less than six boys pinched me in the rotunda.

Yours alarmedly,
Martha Middlesize

Sir:

There has been a frightening tendency lately for the Leftovers column to be frivolous. I wish you would discourage this.

Yours gravely,
Mortimer Titian

Sir:

It was with interest that I read your column of last week in which appeared a letter from Emily Broadbottom. I feel it is necessary to inform you that Miss Emily Broadbottom was expelled from the University of Lower Mud Flats (Mo.) because we couldn't keep her out of the men's residence.

Yours chastely,
N. Locoparentis
Registrar
University of Lower Mud Flats (Mo.)

Sir:

Miss Broadbottom is perhaps not aware that the art of pinching involves more than the average layman understands. There is, to begin with, the two-finger pinch, in which the thumb and forefinger are brought together quickly; the five-finger squeeze, in which the whole hand is clasped around the subject matter; and the two-handed grasp, which requires years of practice to perfect. I refer her to the Kama Sutra, or to the School of Grasping in Upper Mud Flats, Mo.

Yours eruditely,
"Fingers" Peters

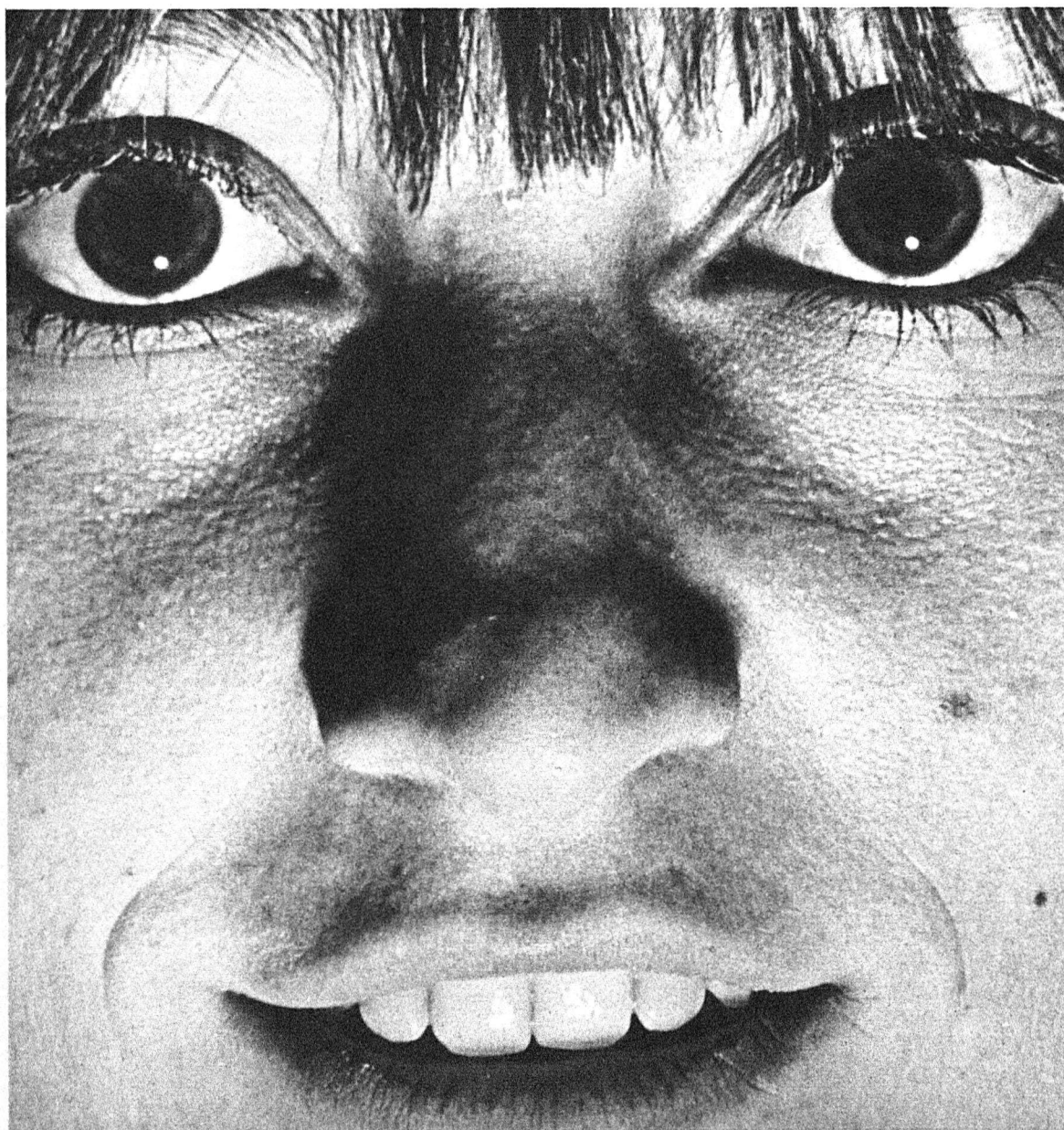
That's all for now, but we hope to hear more from our readers.

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We draw your attention to the fact that the Phantom of SUB is now featured in his own comic strip, which appears for the first time on this page; the strip is based on the actual adventures of the Phantom, as related to us in letters attached to the door with a throwing knife.

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WHAT SOME PEOPLE WILL DO TO GET A STORY DEPT.—Bouquets this week go out to Chuck Lyall, George Barr, and Ron Yakimchuk, who got up at 6:00 a.m. to get the story and pictures behind the heart operation in this issue, and were in the operating theatre until 1:30 in the afternoon.



HI, TODAY IS GROUNDHOG DAY
... some people haven't a shadow of a chance

—Peter Johnston photo