

# See No Evil, Hear... a definite flop

By JULIE BAYLISS

This is Tarragon's third show and second flop. They started well with Creeps, and although See No Evil, Hear shows the same evidence of professional competence in its acting and stage management, the play itself is hardly worth the trouble they have taken with it. The dialogue is imitation Pinter, but whereas the master Pinter evokes everyday speech, Jack Cunningham reproduces it in all its dullness. What can any actor do with lines like "Well, whaddya know" and "Really" if they come too often?

Frank Moores, as the student lodger, was especially cursed with this kind of thing to say, and that, along with the worst fitting pair of pants I have ever seen, on stage or off, made it very hard to feel interested in his character. He has an interesting speaking voice, however, and may be worth watching with a good script and some decent clothes. I think the play was about how

outwardly respectable people have all kinds of nasty things bottled up inside of them, and how they might let go and live out their fantasies at any moment if provoked. The play was so full of meaningless remarks, supposedly revealing but whose implications were never followed through, that I may have been chasing the wrong hints. George Spurdakos' technically very proficient twitching, and Patricia Hamilton's sensible performance as his wife don't add coherence to the verbal meanderings; there is no development of character to make the buckets-of-blood ending seem satisfyingly inevitable, as it would in a better written play.

Played at twice the speed, with the first act very much cut, the play might amuse people who enjoy anything if it has enough sex in it. On its first night the pregnant silences and 'single entendres' made it a pretentious bore.



Robin Cameron, Frank Moore and George Spurdakos in See No Evil, Hear... .

STAFF MEETING

today

2 PM

## Cliff Robertson at York on Monday to show his new film

By LYNN SLOTKIN

Cliff Robertson, Academy Award winner for his performance in the

film Charlie, will be at York this Monday, presenting his new film, J.W. Coop.

Robertson drafted the screenplay, directed and stars in the movie, about a champion rodeo rider who has to struggle to stay on top. His co-star will be the talented actress, Geraldine Page, who plays his mother.

The film will be shown at 9:00 pm in Lecture Hall two, room L and the admission is free. Robertson will be on hand to speak about the film and to answer questions from the audience.

Some actors tend to plug every one of their movies, regardless of whether they are good or not. Robertson presents a refreshing change. Recently, on a talk show he admitted he wasn't proud of most of his work, but that J.W. Coop is a different story, Robertson feels he has done a good job. Viewing the film might be an interesting way of spending the evening, and seeing if he is right.

## YORK WINTER CARNAVAL 1972



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