

MAUD'S COLUMN

by
MAUD'S FRIEND

- Most people give rec-



MAUD?

ords as gifts. I find the worst fault with records--advice is that reviewers say nothing about what records to avoid. AVOID. Here is a list of what to AVOID. Platters are a serious subject, so Maud promised not to interrupt this week.

MAUD: Don't listen to him. -SHHHHH. Don't buy any album on sale for 99 cents. They usually sound as cheap as they are. Don't buy live performances of pop groups. The sound never compares with a studio sound. On the BLUES PROJECT's new album, LIVE AT TOWN HALL, the lead guitar is badly reproduced. Buy PROJECTIONS, their last album; it's very beautiful, and should become a collector's item because they recently broke up, to form BLOOD, SWEAT, and TEARS.
- Don't buy HERE COMES THE

NIGHT, by THEM. The lead singer, Van Morrison, has since left the group to write BROWN-EYED GIRL, and the only good songs on the album are HERE COMES THE NIGHT, and the all-time great GLORIA. The music is good for slow dancing at parties, but for listening it is thin and dull next to the BEATLES. Read LEFTOVERS to find out about MAGICAL MYSTERY TOUR as a gift.

- Beatles fans should be given RUBBER SOUL if they don't have it already. Buy the DOORS' first album, called DOORS. The sec-

ond album has strained lyrics, though beat-wise it's lots of fun.

- Maud tells me that the HOL-LIES, or THE STRAWBERRY ALARM CLOCK are good for gifts. And PINK FLOYD is a good gamble. I've not heard it, but I hear it has a very entertaining and original use of electronically distorted music.

- Remember! Buy a current album for a gift, but do your own shopping on the big BOXING DAY SALE held every year at Sam's and A&A's.

MAUD: Make a statement.

MAUD: See you next year.

New Dance Company

Patricia Beatty's ensemble low in sincerity

by Jane Rosenberg

An important event took place at the Ryerson Auditorium last Saturday evening. It was the first time that a modern dance group was well accepted by a Toronto audience, in spite of its flaws.

The group is called The New Dance Company of Canada. Its director, chief dancer and part time choreographer is Patricia Beatty. She is obviously the driving force behind the company's chance to perform, and even its acceptance. It seems that Miss Beatty understood that the aud-

ience would be impressed by the many sensational movements--such as high leg elevations--that are used repeatedly without much meaning.

Three numbers were performed: Fragments, choreographed by Peter Randozzo, one of the dancers; Momentum, done by Miss Beatty; and Heritage, by Cynthia Barrett, another Toronto modern dance teacher. It was apparent that the group felt confident that they could give a meaningful and technically well executed performance. The choreography was repetitious; and the

themes of the dances too obscure for a truly honest communication between the audience and dancers.

The modern dance medium is more than merely a perfection of technique; it is capable of projecting sincere emotions and understanding of life's various experiences.

Sinbad and a fish

by Frank Liebeck

Chris Wiggin, who writes stuff for the Museum Theatre, (you know, descriptions of dinosaurs, and lunch notices) wrote "Sinbad And The Mermaid" which YUP is producing at Burton Auditorium. The director is Garnet Barlow (V IV).

The times of performance are 1:30 and 5:30 p.m. from Dec. 20 to Jan. 2, except for Christmas Day when the cast will spend the time with their families.

The cast and crew are all students, but are getting bread for their efforts. Don McKay, Excalibur's child prodigy, is working the lights, and the set design is by the same person who worked on Thieves Carnival.

Soul brother, Redding, killed

Ottis Redding, 26, of Macon, Georgia, was one of five passengers killed in a plane crash on December 10, near Madison, Wisconsin. Redding and other members of his revue were en route to an engagement in Madison from Cleveland.

In September, Redding was selected as the world's number one male vocalist by a music trade magazine, The Melody Maker.

fortune - nowhere to be seen

by FRANK LIEBECK

take the empty elevator up, the library is dark, buy some orange juice and coca-cola and check your coats - no change - it figures - get tickets (free - good old ex-calibur) and sit down for "fortune, my foe".

It takes place in Canada, Nicholas Haywood is an instructor in a university but is considering taking a job in the U.S. for more loot once he gets his joke book published. He has Franz Szabo is a European who wishes to bring art to Canada in the form of marionettes but comes up against narrow-minded practicality. The people in front of me left after the first act.

Tony Miller has a comfortable style and voice that made his role as the cynical professor very enjoyable. One, Walter McMullan is superb as the drunken derelict who watched the people in their various pursuits. He has a bright five minutes when he tries to sell Franz Szabo some

BEAT THE BOOZE TAX, BUY CANADIAN, DON'T MISS CHARLIE BROWN

Winter Holidays? At last you'll have a chance to get some rest? Now really, wouldn't that be a waste of time? The whole city of Toronto awaits. Have a ball! So here are our humble suggestions for your holiday fun.

Buy Canadian--the O'Keefe Barn for the Performing Arts is presenting one of the few things suited to this theatre, the National Ballet's production of the Nutcracker.

Spend Christmas with Charlie Brown at the Playhouse on Bayview Avenue.

Bring your children to Sinbad and the Mermaid presented by the York University Players at Burton Auditorium.

Camelot, starring sensuous Venessa Redgrave, is opening at the University theatre.

A Victorian style Christmas should be fun at MacKenzie House on Bond Street every day until Christmas.

How about skating at our City Hall? (Yah, what about it?)

Gruesome and satirical, How I Won the War is top entertainment.

Rich Little has arrived at the Imperial Room. Try and find out why this innocuous comedian has caused such a furor in the States.

The Thief of Paris, starring Genevieve Bujold, is an excellent film.

Last but not least, buy your Christmas booze now before they add any more tax.

Leftovers

by Bill Novak

it's almost anticlimactic to review a BEATLE album--so much of the fun is in the waiting...If you've been away from pop music for half a year, then it's a

Nostra culpa

The Entertainment Editor apologizes for the ineptitude of our printer. He omitted all bylines on the entertainment page last week:

Madding Crowd
Leftovers
Old Bo
Meditate with Maharishi
Potemkin
Shaw's St. Joan
Frank Liebeck
Bill Novak
Lyba Steinberg
John Maly
Jane Rosenberg
The October Revolutionary

- he also forgot the byline on this

superb record--otherwise, it's merely great. Most of the album, you see, is comprised of songs that have already been released as singles. The other songs on Magical Mystery Tour are relatively insignificant.

The record's highlight is I am the Walrus --which is also their latest single. You really must see the lyrics to appreciate this piece (see the back cover of the album, of course)...Also worthy of note is the eloquent and strange Strawberry Fields...They finish off the record with their Theme song--

All you need is Love. All the songs sound better than when they were first released--and there's no question why this record sold a million bucks worth before it was even released.

An elderly man went to Tibet to see the Dalai Lama. It was a difficult and treacherous ascent, but finally reaching the top of the sacred mountain, he made application to see the Master. After suffering through a six week delay, he was finally admitted in the holy room. After observing the customary minute of silence, he asked the Great One: "What, O Master, is Truth?" The Holy Man was silent, and then walked over and slugged the enquirer. The man left to return in a week. "What is truth?", he again asked. And for his question he received a kick in the groin.

Several months later, with deep concern and puzzlement, he related the whole incident to a wise friend. "I can't understand it," said the old man. "It's not so difficult," answered his companion. "The first time he scolded you he was asking--What makes you think every question has an answer? But the second time, he was asking--Isn't it enough to ask the right question?"

For your holiday pleasure; reread a copy of "The Student As Nigger" in last week's edition.

Saturday Night Underground

tickets on sale 10:30 p.m.
doors open 11:30 p.m.

DEC. 16 \$1.50

CRAVEN SLUCK -by Mike Kuchar

SUPERSPREAD - by Robert Nelson

THE FLOWER THIEF - by Ron Rice

Restricted to persons 18 years of age and over.

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Also at Cinecity: Anger's
SCORPIO RISING and Robert
Downey's CHAFED ELBOWS
Phone for showtimes.