Reggae rocks coliseum

Jimmy Cliff/Peter Tosh
by Dave Cox
The Northlands Coliseum rocked last
Wednesday to two of the best "roots
reggae" singers living today.
Jimmy Cliff and Peter Tosh delivered
two hours of the best reggae going in their
concert here September first.
Cliff performed a dynamic set that had
the crowd roaring for an encore, and almost
overshadowed the headline act, Peter Tosh,
who displayed incredible musical virtuosity
himself, as tid his backup band.
Cliff opened with "Originator", and
then said (tongue-in-chee). "We don't talk
about politics because poly is the people
and tics is a parasite. Politicians are the
people's tics". With this, he launched into
Give the People What they Want — Lots
of reggae Music".
The crowd chanted along with Jimmy
on "Let's Turn the Table", and cheered
Roots Radical", with its refrain "I'm a
True-born Jamaican".
He then-performed a version of "Wild
World" by (as he put it) "my friend and
brother Cat Stevens".
After Treat the Youth Right". he
said: "In Jamaica we have our own
language we speak when we're happy we
say ai-ray" So when I ask?
"There was ample reason to shout and
chant, as he performed such classics as
"Many Rivers to Cross", and such new
album material as "Special For You".
A totally sympathetic audience
greeted his "Peace Officer, Are You a
Warrior?", Jimmy played to his fans,
stutting and jumping, dancing and leaping.
"Love is All", the crowd
cheered long and heartily until he came on

struting and jumping, cancing and resping
following "Love is All", the crowd
cheered long and heartily until he came on
to do his fabulous encore, the theme song
from the quintessential regge film, "The
Harder They Come". He wowed them with
this finale, doing the splits madly, and left
the crowd frenetic for more.

After a break, they were ready to "Start All Over Again" with Peter Tosh. He rocked through "You Are an African", then strolled with his cane into "Hot, Hot, Hot".

then strolled with his cane into "Hot, Hot, Hot, Hot,"

"Rock With Me" and "Walk On By "led up to Tosh's well-known personal anthem "Mystic Man". The listeners were dazzled by the talent of both Tosh and his backup band.

This led smoothly to a funky reggaeversion of Tohnny B. Goode"...Mama says son, you got to be a man, and you will be the leader of a reggae band ..., with an incredible guitar lead and solo.

"Srand up for your rights" got the rowd heated up and moving, but just at this point, Tosh left the stage. The crowd clapped and shouted for an encouragly for the announced the shouted for an encouragly for the announced the stage. The crowd heated up and moving, but just at this point, Tosh left the stage. The crowd clapped and shouted for an encouragly for the stage of the stage

percussionist highlighted "Jah's Our Lord and Saviour". Finally, the audience joined in on a rousing rendition of "Legalize It!" (the "it" in question being freely smoked in large itities).

quantities).

This was a very satisfying show indeed by two of the best reggae artists alive (the late Bob Marley, of course, was unparalleled). The city was fortunate indeed to

CRITICS OF THE FUTURE: THE ARTS WORLD **NEEDS YOU!**

Arts Quiz Answers

Answers: I) a, 2) b, 3) a, 4) a, 5) a, 6) b, 7) sorty, it was the Stovall Sisters, a, b, 7



Geoffrey Jackson

My Lord, the summer hath ended and my editor pleadeth for yer another column to fill the ever widening expanse of his arts' page. For the weak of memory or the previously uninitiated, this column's mandate is books. That's all, just books, be they old, new, borrowed, or stolen. I believe in plenty of elbow room.

Since I, had a job this summer which made virtually no demands on my time, I got a great deal of reading done. I chewed

gor a great deal of reading doffe. I chewed their special delights for a less auspirious occasion. The first column of the year deserves a book of special merit, a book such as D.M. Thomas is The White Hotel. This work, D.M. Thomas's latest, arrived late year to considerable critical acclaim. Being in my usual time warp, I finally got around to it when I found it in a nice cheap paperback. Its purchase was one of my better impulses.

The White Hotel, despite its slender dimensions and apparent simplicity, defies easy description. To say it is the story of Lisa Erdma's life as an opera singer would be an accurate but totally inadequate description of the plot. This is the story of a soul's journey through life! It is as exciting as a mystery hovel and she exciting as a mystery hovel and she excited the case studies of Signatind Freud as the model for this novel. If that sounds all very dull, dechnical, and positively dripping with Viennese accented tones then you are labouring inder one of those popular misconceptons about the dear Doctor's work.

Freud was many things but dull wasn't.

misconceptions about the dear Doctor's work.

Freud was many things but dull wasn't one of them. Thomas's novel captures all the mystery and excitement of psychoanalysis, creating an emphatic rebuttal to such a libelous view.

The work concerns itself with Lisa Erdman. She is an aspiring opera singer suffering from intense anxiety. Her condition has ruined her marriage and racked her body, with physical pain. She turns to Sigmund Freud in the hope of curing herself.

Fread begins by examing two pieces of writing she has composed, one a poem, the other a prose exposition of the poem's them. These two owners make up the first two chapters of the work.

These two chapters relate a glorious fantasy in which Lisa turns off to a Swiss resort (the White Hotel) with a man she meets on a train.

These two chapters relate a glorious fantasy in which Lisar runs off to a Swiss resort (the Whiter Hotel) with a man she meets on a train.

The following chapter gives us Doctor Freud searching for the method in Lisa's madness. His clear reasoning will give you a new respect for a man too often misrepresented as a foreign charlatan.
Once cured, Lisa sets out to continue het career as a singer. She also continues the process towards self-awareness begun by Freud, maintaining a correspondence with the doctor. Het life leads her to a new marriage and a certain degree of happiness. It also brings her face to face wiff the horrors of the Second World War. I will not discuss the exact nature of the second last chapter care to be considered to the horrors of the Second World War. I will not discuss the exact nature of the second last chapter care to be considered to the horrors of the Second World War. I will not discuss the exact nature of the second to last chapter expending these pages.

The final chapter comes as an answer to the horror, bringing reason and balnce for the reader.

Thomas is able to make such a fantastical ending 'plausible is an illustration of his great abilities as a writer.

Thomas's craft is considerable. The writing is always concise. Yet, with the simplicity is a great deal of subtlety. The prose reads easily and the characters appear as ordinary mortals.

Still the work is mystical in intent.

D.M. Thomas has written here a near magical prescription for the madness we find at the front of any newspaper. Borrowing a few key ingredients from Freid, he has added a vital sense of a better world a head that would certainly have surprised the doctor. This prescription for Penguine edition for the reasonable price of \$4.35.





