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By David McCaughna

On Tuesday March 18th in McLaughlin JCR from 1 to 2 the CBC will be recording a live concert with Jim Johnson and Harry Aoki. The concert, entitled 'Moods of Man' reflects the diverse backgrounds of these two folk musicians. Johnson, a guitar player, is an American black while Aoki, a bass player, is a Canadian Japanese. Their reportoire includes a wide variety of songs . . . from Russia, Australia, Ireland, Japan, and — American negro songs, etc.

Theatre Toronto has chosen for it's final presentation of the year Frank Marcus' lesbian melodrama "The Killing of Sister George." The company seems insistent on cementing the rumour that they are obsessed with perversions. I saw the play in Europe and it didn't occur to me as the type of play a publically supported group like Theatre Toronto would be putting on. It is basically an old-fashioned, tear-jerker with the lesbian element added for modernity's sake.

By the way, the film version of "The Killing of Sister George," currently playing in

miscellany

New York, has a fifteen-minute lesbian love-making scene that is supposed to be rather shocking

Canada may be very proud of her many actors and actresses who have been forced to make their livings abroad. Kate Reid is certainly one of the nation's best actresses. But is seems that she passes for American. From a recent article in the Financial Times of London speaking of Arthur Miller's "The Price": "It will close on Broadway (where it has been playing for over a year) on February 15, and the all-American cast — Albert Salmi, Kate Reid, Harold, Gary," etc.

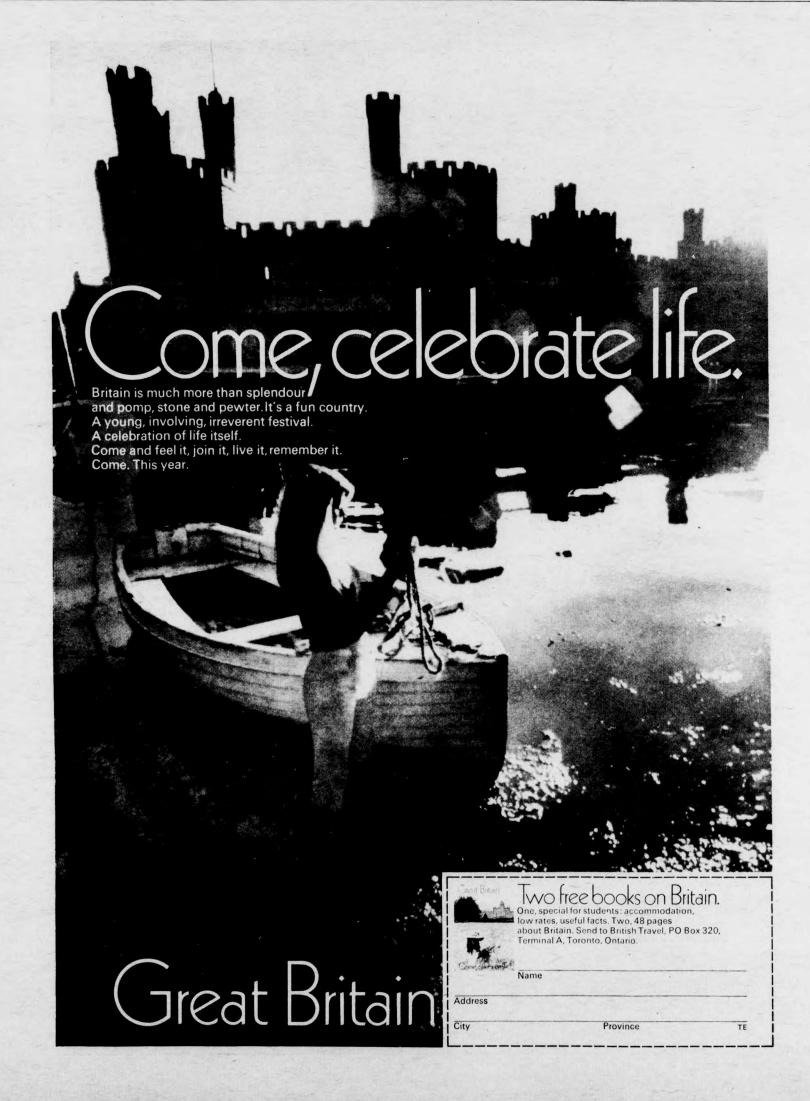
Pause, and shed a tear for Ramparts magazine which is apparently on the brink of folding. It may have declined in recent months, but its courageous, muck-raking spirit was refreshing in this age of wireservice journalism. One can only wonder to what extent Rampart's sorry state is due to pressure from Washington offi-

cials who obviously detested the journal. In fact, it is well known that LJB was extremely disturbed over Rampart's exposure of his part in Texas gambling profits.

The Studio Lab Theatre on Queen St. E. is currently presenting Michael McClure's controversial play "The Beard". The play, whose sole characters are Jean Harlow and Billy the Kid, was subject to prosecution when originally produced in San Francisco. It is supposed to feature a simulated cunnilinctus sequence. Ho hum.

Note from Britain: a student at the University of Keele on the perils of being in science: "The trouble with taking science in university is that you spend all afternoon in a laboratory, while your girl's in bed with an arts man."

The off-again, on-again Rolling Stones Toronto concert is now definitely on. The Stones are scheduled to appear at Maple Leaf Gardens on March 30. Brian Jones, it seems, will be replaced for the tour since he is not allowed out of Britain due to his involvement with drugs or something.



Ten Years After *Undead*

by Patrick Kutney

In Undead, Ten Years After has moved entirely into the jazz bag, as opposed to their earlier album which was an equal mixture of jazz and blues. This second album was recorded live at Klook's Kleek, a home for jazz and blues in London.

T. Y. A. are unique in that they are the first jazz group to play conventional rock instruments. One good thing about the group is that all four members are caught up in the jazz idiom.

Alvin Lee, Lead guitarist, singer, and harpist is destined, to be a major power in the pop music field, of the magnitude of John Mayall. HE plays the part that would normally be assigned to the clarinet or saxophone soloist on his guitar. Lee is the fastest guitarist in the world. He pulls off runs of notes at an incredible speed.

The drumming solo of Ric Lee, you will be happy to know, is very un-Ginger Baker. Although his drumming may be brisk and free, it always remains heavy. This is in contrast to many present-day jazz drummers who are generally free-form in style.

There are also a number of good organ and fast bass solos.

Ten Years After does the same type of jazz that was the style of the big bands in the 40's. However, the music of T. Y. A. is alive, "undead", you might say. Perhaps this is the direction jazz will take in the next few years. Ten Years After can be heard this Sunday at The Electric Circus.

Patrick Kutney is Excalibur's unusual rock reviewer who claims "I push-anything that's good. I don't care where it's playing."