

Films, animal music hits at The Pickle; pickles are free too

The Gilded Pickle is the name of a multi-entertainment club which opened recently at 174 Avenue Rd., just north of Davenport. It reminds one of the old clubs that used to exist in the Village: Boris', Charlie Brown's, and the Purple Onion.

And like those former clubs it exists on an infirm financial base. "Gilded" is hardly the apt adjective to describe it.

Enthusiastically run by two enterprising young couples, the Pickle features complete scientific horoscopes based on the exact time of one's birth. For those of more modest means, character analyses and individual predictions are available.

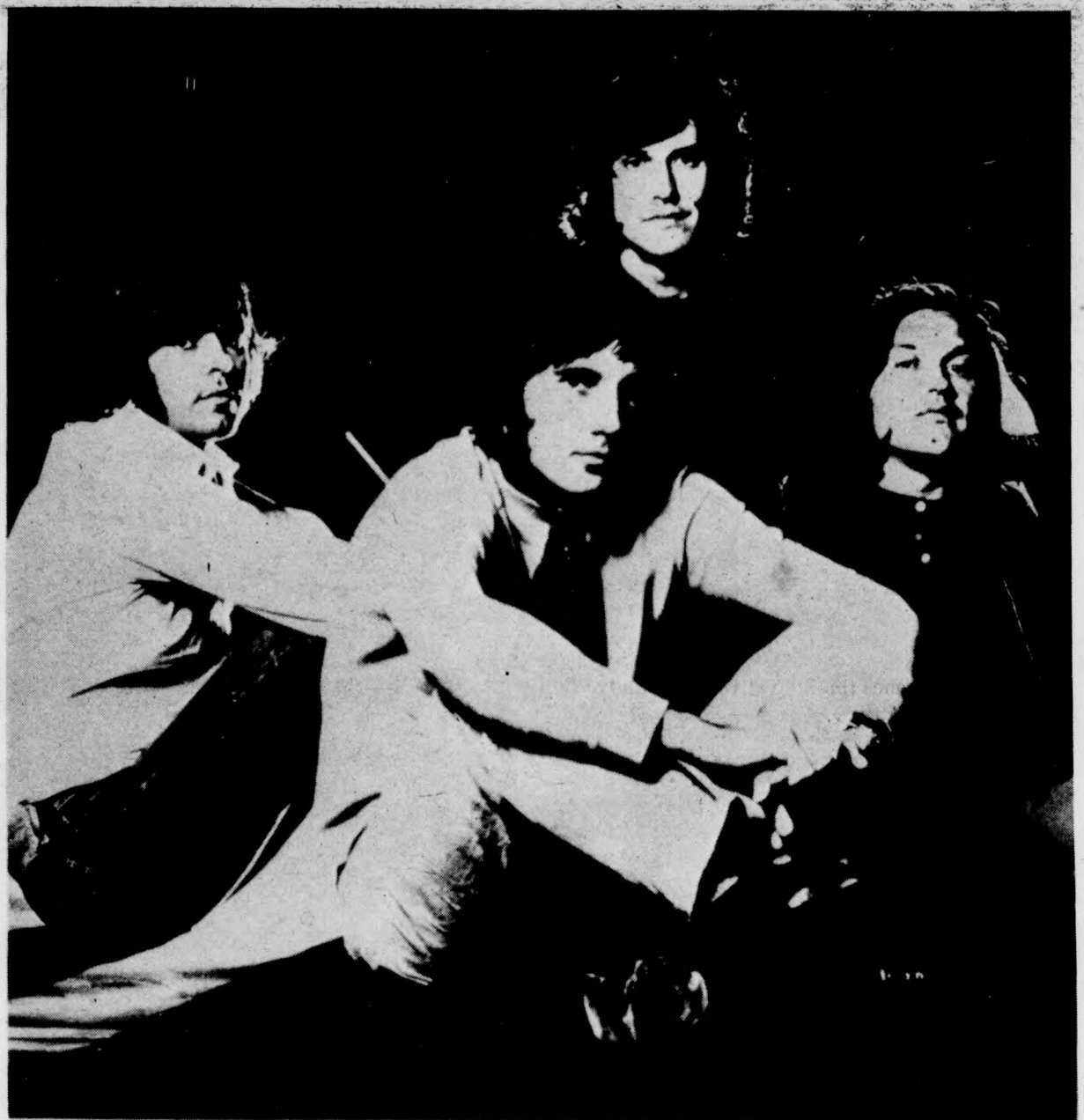
Yet all these things are optional. Some of the best underground flicks and little-seen shorts to be had in Toronto can be viewed nightly at the Gilded Pickle. The evil music of Leather reigns supreme on Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. The other house band, Pillage (Toronto's most animal band), freaks their listeners every Friday.

In addition, there is a color organ located downstairs (where the band plays) which pulsates to recorded music between sets in the blacklight lit, fluorescently-painted room. Musicians are invited to jam.

The Gilded Pickle is an intimate club, with minimal lighting, black walls and a tiny room which is conducive to friendship. It's open until 3 a.m. daily except Mondays. Go there after a show or stay the whole evening. Take someone you love or someone you don't love.

Possibly the most enjoyable thing at the Pickle are the impromptu happenings, be it a folksinger, Pillage's drummer smashing a tamborine to bits, or someone standing on his chair doing a two-minute pantomime of Maurice Chevalier, Groucho Marx and Mick Jagger.

With hopefully increased resources, the Gilded Pickle plans on implementing a gorilla comedy workshop and more current movies. Yes, all this, and free pickles, too! —P.K.



Kinks are a poor live band

By PAT KUTNEY

Avid and rabid Kinks fans like myself, who have waited five years to hear The Kinks live were finally granted the opportunity last Saturday at The Hawk's Nest.

The Kinks are notorious for being a poor live band. They certainly proved it.

Mick Avory's drums are never miked. Hence, those not close to the stage can see the drums being played but can hear little sound emanating from them.

The rented sound system failed to project the vocals adequately through the mish-mash guitar work. Add to this some of the most inept lead guitar work heard in Toronto in quite a while. I almost think that the Kinks use studio musicians on their albums.

The last four albums of The Kinks: Face to Face, Something Else, The Village Green Preservation Society, and Arthur (or The Rise and Fall of The British Empire) and certain tracks off

earlier albums are an entirely different matter. Each song is a self-contained little unit with instrumentals that are never carried to excess. The vocals always seem to haunt me.

Most notable are the lyrics of genius Ray Davies. Ray never uses complex imagery and irrelevant subject matter. Ray always deals with things close at hand and consistently comments on the painfully obvious but all too frequently ignored. Remember Sunny Afternoon:

"The taxman's taken all my dough/ And left me in my stately home/ Lazing on a sunny afternoon/ And I can't sail my yacht/ He's taken everything I've got/ All I've got's this sunny afternoon."

Or Victoria, when life was good and clean and sex was bad and obscene.

I think that the Kinks realize that as a live act that they are ridiculous and unable to emulate

their playing on albums. The Davies brothers' toothy grins seem to give them away; that they are not at all serious and more intent on enjoying themselves when on stage.

I think I'd just as soon stay at home and play their albums. . . A Well Respected Man. . . "so healthy in his body and his mind" who's doing "all the best things so conservatively".

THE SALTY DOG
Discotheque

Open Fri., Sat & Sun.,
8 p.m. - 3 a.m.

Girls free on Sundays

THE SALTY DOG
DISCOTHEQUE

482 Yonge St., 964-7060
1 Block North of College

THE GREEN BUSH INN INC.

presents

THE: 1969-70 ANNUAL NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL

(Semi-formal)

9:30 p.m. to 2:30 a.m.

DECEMBER 31st, 1969

Winters College Dining Hall

\$15 per couple Advance Sale: \$10

until December 19, 1969 at:

RM 271 Winters College
RM 260 Vanier College
RM N 108 Ross Building

**CASH BAR
BUFFET DINNER
AFTER MIDNIGHT**

(Co-sponsors: Graduate Student Association, Graduate Business Council,
Osgoode Legal and Literary Society, College Faculty
Common Room Inc.)

For further information call 635-3019

THE GREEN BUSH INN INC.
RM. N 108 Ross Building
York University

Yes, I want to attend the 1969-70 Annual New Year's Eve Ball

NAME..... PHONE.....

ADDRESS.....

DATE.....
(not later than Dec. 19, 1969)

I am enclosing a cheque or money-order for \$10 per ticket.

Get
campus
Notebooks
and
Writing
Supplies
at
your
Book
Store

GAGE
campus
Stationery Supplies

Season's
Greetings
from

**The
Burger Bar**

3314 Keele Street
just South of Sheppard