For you and your Yum-Yum Christmas present to Yum-Yum

By ROGER GLADE
Fine Arts Editor

Saith the poet: "Christmas Time is here, by golly!"

We agree. We know it's here because Sammy's has changed its decor from Institutional insane-asylum airplane-hanger to homey Foley's five-and-dime.

We realize that this was done with no little expense as one loyal employee remarked that they'd have to raise prices to make them commensurate with the atmosphere.

We, in our own inimitable fashion, shudder. Another sure sign of Christmas is that it falls after Thanksgiving and before finals.

Also presents and gifts get given. We, of the Yum-yum staff, have, for example, been given ours.

Please regard the "new look." Yes, Ann Landers, Dick Peebles, and Dr. Joyce Brothers no longer have anything on Yum-yum.

We have arrived.

It's nice to be loved.

Sigh.

So much for this week's "pap for the populace." Since you obviously have been lost because we didn't appear last week (sorry, but even Fine Arts Editors have to sell out some time), to spare you any further anguish, here we are once more:

BAR-B-CUED PRAIRIE DOG:

PLEASE GO SEE THE PLAYER ONE-ACTS, HUH? They are GOOD! Yes. And besides Hamman is BIG! That's tonight, Friday, and Saturday. It is easily the best theatre buy in town this week-end.

CAMEL-BURGER A LA CALIF:

If you'd like to act in a play (that is to say laugh at the world from inside the monkey cage for a change) you have your chance Monday and Tuesday when Players cast "Tiny Alice" in Anderson 108. (7:30 pm)

STUFFED GILA MONSTER WITH RAISINS (AND CREME SAUCE):

Starting tomorrow at Houston (Blech!) Music Theatre, a (gag!) western music show. DO NOT ATTEND. The box office personnel are nasty, discourteous, not to mention illogical. You can pay by check, for example. ONLY if you happen to have a Texas driver's license. We suppose that only Texas researches the credit references of its drivers.

HORNY TOAD WITH PARSNIPS:

The Alley has "Dairy of a Scoundrel." Houston Baptist College is a surer bet with "All My Sons" if you are careful as to what you are betting on. Actually, the Alley is, as always, excellent but expensive.

EAU DE TARANTULA:

The Village Theatre, in their wisdom, managed to avoid showing the magnificent Pasternak adaptation of "Hamlet" for more than two days this week. You missed it. Try "The Color of Her Skin" instead.

Elsewhere:

"The Magic Flute" (Jones Hall)
Beatles double-feature (That is, "Help!"
and "Hard Day's Night"): Loew's State
"Phaedra": (Art Cinema)
"The Sound of Music": (omni-presence ends in 10 days) (Alabama)

A PARTING TASTE:

Players on Friday, Beatles on Saturday (Loew's) and the Last Drop Coffeehouse after each (esp. Friday when they will have the Post Oak Singers—the same group which sang interludes and madrigals at the last Rondelet song-fest).

Total cost: $5.00.