SIGHTS -- and SOUNDS

By CHARLES DEMITZ

Yea, though you walk in the valley of the cotton tongue, you will fear no evil. For the Texas Liquor Control Board is your witness, and the Park Place Police Station your shield. And always let your conscience be your guide. Now that all those nasty, beery parties have been wiped off the Rice social calendar, the fun-loving Swamper is faced with thwarted urges and creeping ennui.

WE SUGGEST some defensive measures: inveterate board-treaders may gorge this week. Their fare-cheesecake, “Gentlemen Prefer Blondes” and cotton candy at Theatre, Inc. Ask any freshman. The Rice Players contrast “Blondes” with Archibald MacLeish’s “J. B.,” a drama which has yet to misfire in any shape or form; performances Wednesday through Friday. Go.

Surveying the film scene, we find hope. Playing Atlas this week is “8½,” Fellini’s do-it-yourself venture in psychotherapy, now at the River Oaks. “The Caretakers,” at Loew’s, presents Robert Stack as an analyst minus his Thompson.

A MEDAL to the Alray Theatre, which will carry this week “Seventh Seal” (Wednesday), “Jules and Jim” (Thursday-Friday), and “Last Year at Marienbad” (Saturday). Oh yes—Liz and Dick make nocturnal asps of themselves at the Tower in something called “Cleopatra.”

Of interest at the Contemporary Arts Museum is the Iconographic Expressions Exhibit, which lays claim to being the target of popless pop art. On view in the Museum of Fine Arts is an unusual display of primitive art—“The Olmec Tradition.” Most impressive piece is the 16-ton stone head straight from the jungle. See it now, before the customs men take it back home.