Turkey trauma strikes marshlands

By ROGER GLADE

Turkey grades are icumin in
Ludly sing cucu
Flunketh some and passeth none
Except a lucky few

Oh to be a Freshman now that fall is here. It is fall, you know (tra-la -- we of the yum-yum staff realized this one day recently when it was brought home that we had thirty-six hours, two take-home exams, three papers and a seminar report (for which we had volunteered) to finish off.

La!

But you don't hear us complain. It gets to be axiomatic after a while that days immediately prior to or immediately following holidays are nothing short of academic hell — largely because we have dawdled too long in those halcyon days of Indian summer.

You know—Indian summer—that's when it was ninety—about a week ago. Anyway, we must remember the immortal words of Sessue Hyakawa to Alec Guiness in "Bridge on the River Kwai":

Be happy in your work.

A variation of this theme was also offered by the seven dwarfs.

At any rate, since you are not as we (that is, you are organized, motivated, and competent, while we on the other hand--), you have obviously nothing to do this week.

Except watch the skies for the great meteor shower with your yum-yum on some dark night. (Note: In case you're interested, it was last week, but that shouldn't make looking any the less interesting).

Anyway, should it get cold (as indeed it might, being Fall and all)—like to about sixty, you can bundle your yum-yum off to the great and wondrous (and warm) attractions of Houston cultural life.

We have a modest example of them here.

BRAISED BEEF TIPS:

THE PERSECUTION AND ASSASSINATION OF JEAN-JAUL MARAT AS PERFORMED BY THE INMATES OF THE ASYLUM AT CHARENTON UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE MARQUIS DE SADE IS IN TOWN!!!

If you go (and you have to, there's no way out—if you miss it, turn in your culture-monger card) do NOT sit on any aisle except those numbered 1, 2, 14 or 15. (especially if you have a seat which normally sells for over $3.50.

Student discounts across the board are available (except on Saturday) and they (that is, the management, not the inmates) would welcome you with open arms. (Bring your own popcorn, candy and chewing gum, they charge high prices — and don't buy the souvenir program, it's horrid). (Houston Music Theatre). SUGAR CUBES AU JUS:

The Lovin' Spoonful arrives this week-end and should provide an interesting evening for those who'd like to go and stare at the heads, freaks, vieniks and philosophy professors who are bound to float in on their private magenta clouds. Wear your gas mask or be prepared for a stronger show than you even imagined. (November 21, Music Hall)

The music will even be good.

CREME DE BANANE (WITH OLIVES):

"Alfie": Meyerland Cinema (SUPERB)


"The Bible": Tower

TOMATOES SURPRISE:

Word has it that sometime soon the Elizabeth Baldwin Literary Society (and we use the terms advisedly) will produce their parody of last week's Hanszen production (which that august body titled "Bingo" and which the EB'S have, in their wisdom, re-named "Bye-Bye Birdie")

We don't know when it will be—or indeed if it will be at all—but ask the nearest lit girl's boy friend.

It could be delightful, in many varied and wondrous ways.

We love you anyway, girls.

A PARTING TASTE:


Total Cost: $12.00 (live a little!)