For you and your Yum-Yum

Bounding gazelles meet philistines

By ROGER GLADE
Thresher Fine Arts Editor

As one of the major culture-mongering organs on the Rice campus, Yum-Yum feels compelled to comment on a recent allegation that the literary girls put on legitimate musicals as a service to our cultural environment.

This, we hasten to the girls' defense to add, is simply a false accusation. There has never been a lit production of quality, thank God.

No! No! we shall not have you defiling the memory of the lit production. It is a production replete with its own flavor. Yea, it is unsurpassed in quality on this campus and we shall not have you—philistine though you be—casting aspersions.

No, we say yet again. The lit production is an ancient and secret rite of mediocrity and waste which draws some of the finest belly laughs on this campus.

Where else can one view ineptitude on the part of "professional" directors now that Houston Music Theatre has closed? Where else can one view the Rice Football team (said reverently) singing at the top of their lungs and lunging from side to side with glee (image here of bounding gazelles)?

The Lit production is the last bastion of bad fun on this campus since the Players finked out and went straight, the Hanszen Minstrel went crooked, and Senior Follies went under.

It must be preserved, for if we attack this bastion, there may be no other shows left worthy of Rice's audiences.

KOALA BEAR PUDDING:

It's Back! It's Back! O Joy! O Rapture! Sigh! "The Sound of Music" is returning to the Majestic! Yes! grab Yum-Yum and go! You'll never see a finer piece of fluff this side of "Mary Poppins." The hills are alive...

WALLABY WINE WITH SCHMALTZ:

Houston theatres are bustling with all sorts of bad to mediocre to good stuff this week on stage. A sample:

"The Physicists" at the Alley. The Thresher liked it so we suppose you ought to see it (we won't).

"Blithe Spirit" in LaPorte.

"The Heiress" in Clear Creek.

"The Fantasticks" at Houston Theatre Center, once more that durable show which Marietta and her Mad crew have decided to allow permanent residency.

MARSUPIAL WOLF with ASPARAGUS TIPS:

At Rice, theatre is underground until March. The Players are rolling up Albee's "Tiny Alice" for production March 1-4 and Wiess College, oblivious to disadvantages plunges blithely on into "The Alchemist" March 10-12.

VIVIPORUS MAMMALIA:

"Farenheit 451" is an arresting show when the director can take it seriously—go, you'll insist on reading a book upon leaving. Just be sure it's not the novel Ray Bradbury wrote of the same title. (Village).

"Aroused—A Blasto of Desire" replaces "I, a Woman" at the Art Cinema.

"The Endless Summer" is getting good student reaction and might be worth it if you don't mind driving to the boonies and back (Cinema Meyerland is closest).

"A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to The Forum" is a mediocre rendition of a great comedy (Loew's).

WALTZING MATILDA:

Five new art shows at the galleries this week. Swing by Kike, Louisiana, Du Bose's, The Art League if that's your gig—or just blur your color TV and let the senses reel.

A PARTING TASTE:

"Farenheit" Friday, "Physicists" Saturday, and of course our old favorite, "The Last Drop."
Total Cost: $8.50.