For you and your Yum-Yum

Good weekend for sex & football

By ROGER GLADE

Don't go anywhere this week-end. It just isn't worth your time or mine. Stay home and make out.

Or better yet, steal a blanket tax for your U of H yum-yum and take her to the Texas game.

And make out there, under a blanket.

Otherwise, there's nothing but new openings this week, and nothing which looks, in advance, like it's worth seeing.

STEW: FOR SHAME, ALLEY THEATRE! There you sit, a real top-notch professional troupe, blistering with money and plans, screaming like a Tasmanian Devil with progress and what do you produce? "The World of Sholom Alichem?" We realize it's folksy and warm, but surely there are more exciting things to do!

AND AS FOR YOU, HOUSTON MUSIC THEATRE: O.K., you produce "Medea"—great! But somehow, don't you feel it's a slight come down to bring on "Mary Mary?" Well, realizing that anything would be a come-down after Dame Judith, we forgive you.

BEEF STROGANOFF: Yes, then there's the movies. Well. Let's see, they've taken "Morgan" away. They're having the absolute nerve to finish off "Fantastic Voyage." Hum.

Well, there is a show about called "Seconds." It is relatively unknown and fantastic. Check your local papers. For you Dean Martin fans (and your name is legion) he'll be here next Wednesday. (The Majestic).

Otherwise, go see "Patch of Blue" if you can (Village). It's nice. As is "Lili" (RMC' on Sunday.

CAULIFLOWER SURPRISE: Buy your tickets now for "An Evening with Bob Hope and Fred Waring"—chortle.

APRICOTS FLAMBEAUX: Theatre Inc., that little theatre with a big heart (which burned frightfully a couple of weeks back) deserves support. It opens Tomorrow at St. John's Hoodwink Theatre (No, we don't know where it is either) with a revue called "Off With The Mask." It might be fun, and not too expensive.


Total Cost: 50 cents (sex not included).