

BY LOUISE ROBINSON

Players Present "Bus Stop"

Bus Stop, the final '73-74 presentation of the Highland Players, will open May 2 and run through May 5. The play is a comedy by William Inge, and is directed by Professor Aethur McDonald.

The situation presented in the "Bus Stop" is essentially a simple one. Four passengers en route from Kansas City to Topeka are stranded in a roadside diner by a raging snowstorm which has blocked the roads ahead. As the night progresses, a number of intriguing relationships emerge.

Cherie, a nightclub singer, has been virtually kidnaped by Bo, a young cowboy who is determined to carry her off to his ranch in Montana and marry her. Cherie resists his boisterous advances, but has "a funny feeling I'm gonna end up in Montana."

As a counterpart to the main romance, Grace, the owner of the cafe, finds time to develop a friendship with Carl, the bus driver; a middle-aged professor comes to terms with himself; and a young girl who works in the diner, Elma Duckworth, also gets her first taste of romance. Bo's com-

panion, Virgil, and the town sheriff, Will Masters, act as catalysts for the other relationships in the play, yet they, too, emerge as characters in their own rights.

"Bus Stop" has its moments of pathos and a potential for depression, but the overall impression conveyed by the play is one of humor and sympathy—it is a comedy, yet not a farce. "Something on the positive side," to quote director McDonald.

The cast of "Bus Stop" is a diverse and talented one, as is usual for the Highland Players' productions. Sydney Humphress (Grace), Calhoun Chappell (Dr. Lyman) and Dave Smith (Virgil) are all familiar to St. Andrews theatre-goers. Clark Einbinder appears again, this time as Carl, the bus driver. The other actors are all newcomers to the St. Andrews stage and display great promise. John Sosnowski (Bo), John Harvey, (Will Masters), and Karen Hibbett (Cherie) are freshmen. Elizabeth Bowlin (Elma Duckworth) is a sophomore majoring in art and P. E.

Grubbs Recital Deemed Excellent

By Helen Moselev

Cynthia Grubbs, mezzo-soprano, rendered an excellent performance in her Senior recital, April 26, in Vardell Gallery. She was accompanied by pianist Sally Morris.

Creating a great variety in the recital, Cynthia's repertoire was composed mainly of French, English and German sections. The performance began with "Canticle II," which traces the Biblical story of Abraham and Isaac in duet form. Dr. James Cobb, tenor, accompanied Cynthia in this first selection by Benjamin Britten.

Four German songs—"Auf dem Kriehofe" and "Gan zum Liebchen" by Brahms and "Mondnacht" and "Widmung" by Schumann—were the songs chosen for the

second section. Following a brief intermission, Cynthia sang "Ici-bas" and "Nell," both by Gabriel Faure, to comprise the recital's French section.

Concluding her program, Cynthia sang three English pieces and a Korean folk-song. "Preciosilla," a nonsense song by Virgil Thomson was followed by "Bird of the Wildernes," by Cresten and "Lady Moon," by Alan Houhannes. The music of "Lady Moon" was enriched by the added accompaniment of Ann Robinson of the clarinet.

Highlighting her recital with a touch of sentiment, Cynthia ended her program with "The Twenty-Third Psalm" set to the tune of a Korean folk-song. Cynthia, whose parents are missionaries in Korea, sang this piece in the Korean language and concluded her fine performance.

from rondo 14: rendering 12/73. (1)

good weather we
hear on radio
can't have a dot pointing
like the sight of the ball

tantamount, the milk-cream
nervous knee-jerk fails
to take the mind
with it

here you are
we are inside a carburetor

here we are
bumper sitting
on the black hearse
feet on pavement
door open
the american nationalism
of the being here!

Thomas Michael Fisher, St. Andrews, Laurinburg, NC



4 PIECES FOR OIL DRUM & AIR HOSE by Tom Patterson

1. The Springtime Assault of Bacon Otto Mullis (An excerpt from the first chapter of the forthcoming "Biography of Bacon Otto Mullis," a work commissioned by the Dublin, Georgia chapter of The United Daughters of the Red Snapper)

Invocation: "Bacon! Bacon Otto Mullis! You come down out of that hayloft!"

Behind freshly-painted, aristocratic doors those plump, elderly women, like powdered puffs of biscuit dough, lounge in sedate parlors bidding a club, 2 spades, 3 hearts, etc. & remarking how the dogwoods ah in full bloom, etc. Meanwhile our central character, Bacon O. Mullis, boy visionary, darts from a cluster of pyracantha bushes, reels through flowerbeds, stumbles across backyards & through hedges, leaving a telltale trail of forsythia petals &/or skeleton keys; he bursts in the back door without so much as a lookamycobweb to the colored lady who is at the very moment fryin' up a mess oh chicken (needless to say, Annie Bee is startled half to death; it's worse than the time they youngest grandchild gave her the jar of so-called peanut brittle out of which leaped four simulated boa constrictors & she had to take 8 aspirin — lie down for an hour before she could resume her position at the ironing board). Bacon is through the kitchen & into the parlor quick as a greased postcard; that boy hurtles

himself into the air, does 4 flips & lights smack dab in the middle of the wobbly card table, which collapses, scattering cards, scorepads, pencils, glasses of iced tea & 4 elderly female aristocrats on the floor. Bacon leaps onto the antique davenport —, bouncing unsteadily, proclaims: "Unbounded mounds of popcorn are exploding from the trees, ladies! Scoops of strawberry ice cream sprouting from the bushes! The whole earth a swollen organic pinata spilling forth untold delights!" Collapses to the floor in hysterical convulsions, shouting, "THE DAWGWOODS AH IN FULL BLOOM! THE AZALEAS AH PUHFICKLY GAWAJUS!!"

2. Mrs. T. on an Early Morning Drunk, As Heard Through the Wrong End of a Telescope Ten Years Later
"Bill! Get Cortez to fix ya some breakfast....(cough)."

3. Dog Gets Cake
A Dublin family was taking a Sunday drive and at the intersection of Bellevue Avenue and West Drive they saw a large round package wrapped in aluminum foil in the middle of the road.

A dog was nosing through the attractive looking parcel, ripped through the cake and made a shambles out of it.

The man's wife remarked that someone had probably baked that cake for a friend and left it at the doorway of the friend's home. The dog did the rest, but it may be that the donor and donee are still unaware of the kindly act

and the fate of the luscious-looking cake.

4. A Funny Sight

Omie Y. Fountain, 51, of Burnette, Idaho, was asleep early Monday when her boyfriend's tractor-trailer overturned on Interstate 78, just outside of Bohog, Texas.

Steaming like a baked turbot, she climbed out of the rig and started flagging down traffic clad only in a Roman toga and a hollowed-out canteloupe for a hat.

"All of the truckers went past tooting they horns," one state patrolman said. "It was a funny sight but she was fortunate nobody squashed her flatter than a PANCAKE."

Police said the rig overturned when a load of "beef," about 38,457,292 pounds, fell off some meathooks as the truck was "comin' around the mtn." Andy "Bug" Dumplord (Omie's b.f.) was eating the beef that spilled onto the highway and did not notice his girlfriend was flagging down traffic and "acting like a nitwit," as Dumplord put it.

Charles Wren, Jr.

Carrying
hope, at all,
all, I
find out
a way
to be able
to carry
going on that way.