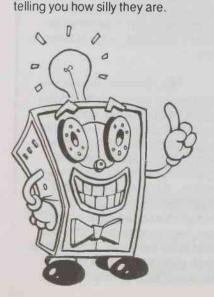


The Arts and Entertainment

Edited by Lloyd Mielenz, III and Stephen Skinner

Ravings from the Editors

Entertainment can be found in the giggle of a three year old child, or at the New York Metropolitan Opera during the second act of Man of La Mancha. Each individual decides what form of leisure activity pleases them most. It could be climbing a mountain, watching Luke Skywalker destroy the Death Star, or conversing for hours with the old man who feeds the pidgeons in the park. What an individual chooses to do with his/her leisure time is an expression of their psyche. Art can be found in a lump of coal placed obtrusively on top of an outhouse, or in the finest Rembrandt delicately displayed in the hallways of the Hermitage. Art is the ultimate expression of a culture / civilization, and whether it is good or bad does not really matter. What does matter is that the ideals of a civilization transcend stagnation to express its beauty or horror. The Arts and Entertainment page could not possibly cover every form of expression by individuals (because many forms of expression are intangible). It will however, attempt to: inform, educate, criticise, amuse, and (yes, you guessed it!) entertain its readers. The first edition of any feature section has many mistakes and deletions, and this section is no exception. It is my sincere desire that the readers will forgive any errors that might occur. Many of the articles which have been deleted this time will see the light of day next issue. Next issue we hope to expand the entertainment section to include personal interviews, art reviews, comics (hopefully), and whatever items you readers might desire. This means that some work on your part is necessary by sending any complaints, comments, and ideas to me, Lloyd E. Mielenz III (ext. #454, P.O. Box #736) or to Stephen Skinner (ext. # 494, P.O. Box # 649) so we can have some fun



The Fall Edition of the St. Andrews Review is Released

By Stephen Skinner

The new edition of the St. Andrews Review is out for the fall! This neat new edition is full of poetry including some of this area's best with works by Shelby Stephenson and Stephen Smith. The new review opens with an old-fashioned fiction section guaranteed to bring back memories and stir up thoughts. Included in the section is a story of Christian rebirth, Southern style, from Rebecca Devet, a local writer who works in the Charlotte Mecklenburg school system. The poetry section is most comprehensive covering a broad range of subjects and ideas. Included here is a twinset of poems on reflection by Fred Chappell, a Bollinger prize winner currently teaching at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, who grew up in western North Carolina. If you like paintings, you'll perhaps be interested in a poem submitted to the review by John Lane, a free-lance writer and poet from Bryson City with a chap book out called "Quarries." Away from the serious side and onto the more humorous poetry, included this time are "The Mule and Sorghum Grinder" from Raymond Dotson, "The Clay-Handler," from Shirley B. Anders, and Professor Stephen Smith (who teaches a creative writing class here on Tuesday evenings) with "Lindsey Lou Hamp . . . " and the situation she runs into taking the head off a rooster. Here's an exerpt:

Right after Bush run off
I got word him and Dixie
was keeping house in a trailer
this side of Tabor City
So I drove down and knocked
on their front door.
When it opened
there stood Bushnell Hamp nekkid,
a beer can in his hand
and his ole pecker stiffer
than this rooster's neck.

I said, "Bushnell Hamp you're a growed man with obligations." And he said, "Lindsey Lou I aln't obligoddamngated to nogoddamnbody!" And he slammed that trailer door.

Which made a sound about like I felt.

---Stephen Smith from "Lindsey Lou Hamp..."

It's all a part of the fall edition of the St. Andrews Review. A sheer delight for all. Pick up a copy!

Junior-Senior Chapbook Competition

A reminder to all juniors & seniors!! The deadline for entering this year's competition is Monday, December 8, 1986. The winning entry will be published under the name of the St. Andrews Press and the winner will receive fifty copies of the chapbook. Poetry, fiction, and one-act plays may be submitted, so get those entries in soon! Send them to:

Skip Anderson Chapbook Chairman Campus Box No. CS090

Use a large manila envelope and enclose a self-addressed manila envelope for return after the competition. Detailed information can be obtained through Ron Bayes, Write in -Residence, ext. 237, office # LA 200, or at home at 276-7504.



Judy Collins Dynamic

by Lloyd E. Mielenz, III

Judy Collins demonstrated her ability to work with one of the most difficult "bands" in the music business (a Symphony) aptly on Sunday November 19 in Durham. The Durham Symphony, under the baton of Alan Nielson, began the show with a selection from Beethoven. They followed this with four excerpts from Bizet's Opera *Carmen*. They then performed a piece by Mendelssohn which seguewayed perfectly into the closing number Stravinsky's *Firebird Suite*. The Durham Symphony's orchestration and choice of selection were excellent. It more than adequately prepared the audience for Judy Collins.

Miss Collins, resplendent in a blue sequined jacket and a black maxi-dress, addressed the audience eagerly. Gone was the soulful strumming waif; Enter the mature stylized woman. Her voice had retained it's resonance, and the acoustics of Durham High School suited it well. She opened with a slightly rushed "Some Day Soon" which seemed to demonstrate her well-rounded vocal range. This was followed by so perfect a rendition of Walt Disneys' "When You Wish Upon A Star" that it brought out the child in the audience. "My Father's Eyes" followed a ravenous roar of applause. This beautiful lament about a child's impression of her father was perfectly suited for the symphonic backing. Somehow Judy picked one of my favorite songs in what became one of the most inspirational parts of the show. The traditional British song "Jerusalem" was so hauntingly lovely that I had chills running up my spine. Immediately following that was the fan favorite "Sendin the Clowns".

Miss Collins did not pick up a guitar all evening, but she did some beautiful childhood reminiscences while playing the first instrument she learned, the piano. While tinkling the ivories and telling the audience of her piano teacher's desire for her to pursue her interests in show tunes and classical music, she delighted the audience with a song about T.S. Elliot. "Memories" was a wistful tune which demonstrated Miss Collins' mastery of the piano perfectly. She returned to the limelight and warbled her way through a new song by Rupert Holmes (why is it you always forget the title of the new songs?). The song everyone waited for was next. "Both Sides Now" brought an electrified staccato of applause from the audience. It was at this moment that I realized tht while Miss Collins' style seems to have matured, her vocal chords were still attuned to the sweet folk music she is known for. The final selection before the encore was her tribute to "The Duke" (Ellington).

The monumental applause brought Miss Collins back for the most lyrical "Theme From The Rose", which typified the sweet ballad that she performs with unbridled abandon. The show was excellent, although I found it quite inappropriate that Miss Collins took up performance time to hype her albums (which were on sale in the lobby). She definitely gets a thumbs-up from this reviewer.