

# CHAMBER MUSIC REVIEW

(Cont. from page 2)

performance of a great Schumann Chamber work.

The work is full of allusions to Beethoven's quartet Opus 127, and the initial theme of his Quartet Op. 59, No. 3. Whether or not these aspects of homage were conscious, they are skillfully worked out in Schumann style, and Opus 47 is a characteristic product.

The first movement was fluently handled by the group, the timing was magnificent. The mischievous scherzo has the cello doubling in a bad register with the piano. This is a typical problem of Schumann's chamber works. He is often careless in the instrumental doubling or registers which add problems for the performers. The quartet was aware of these prob-

DON'T FORGET  
In the Theatre: THURSDAY EVENING  
"A preaching Stump" Coffee and Doughnuts served afterwards.  
\* \* \*

A Christmas Special T.V. Program  
Christmas Is, 7 p.m. Christmas Eve,  
4 p.m. Christmas Day.

lems and made the best of them. The slow movement, Andante cantabile, was one of the most winning moments of the whole program. Mr. Ward's gorgeous cello sound was especially beautiful in his first opening solo and later return, matched by the other strings well. The finale vivace, a fugue opens in the viola, which didn't project as well as the other strings, probably a characteristic of the instrument inherent in Schumann's scoring. The quartet brought the movement to an exciting climax of fury. It is disappointing that fine performances like this are not supported by more of the musician's colleagues. Bravo to Mr. Marc Gottlieb and his fine chamber group performances.

# MUSIC PLAYING IN MY HEAD

(Cont. from page 2)

despair for the past, sensitive reconciliation for the present, and hopeful determination for the future. It is a quiet and lonely love song, a voice out of the wilderness: "I don't like walking in the rain/so please don't call me back again." The words don't say as much as they mean; like Dylan, Burns' writing is felt more than readily understood. Only occasionally a great song comes along. *Lady Rain Again* is that.

If you should see this LP in a record store, do yourself a favor and buy it. It's ESP disc 1089. Randy Burns has made one of the clearest, freshest statements rock-folk has heard in a long time. It would make a perfect Christmas present; I wish I could give you each a copy.

# LETTERS

(Cont. from page 3)

admire your white hair so much. It makes you look so distinguished. Bring me a can of white streaks and tips. Grazie.

Johnny Eule

Dear Santa,

I like you, but I'm having trouble believing in you. I need some new faith in Christmas, I guess. Please bring me some faith.

Little Dex Benedict

Dear Fatso,

You are fat and you are ugly. And your reindeer smell bad. If I was Santa, I'd be fantastic. I'm just as good as you anyday.

Pete Stambler

Dear Santa,

I am trying to be good, but it's not easy. Two of the school's bullies beat me up today. I'm so mad at 'em. One day I'll get even with Job and Duncan.

Your pal,  
Bobby Lindgren

Dear Santa,

Please bring me a chemistry set and some geology books. Also, a telescope and an air rifle. I am

going to be a soldier of fortune when I grow up.

Sincerely,  
Collie Walker

P.S. No Betty Crocker ovens for me this year, please!

Dear Santa,  
Please bring me a nice, great big, shiny, sharp two-handed axe! Then stand back, you slob!

Bev Walters

Dear fun-person Claus,

Please bring me some high heel black boots, and pairs of tight fitting pants (also a book of French dancing terms.) I saw the premiere of a dance performance today by a lady named Isadora Duncan. I like her name and I'm going to be a dancer.

Little Herman Noble

Dear Santa,

I watch Superman on television a lot. I especially like Perry White. Please bring me a big, beautiful newspaper office with thousands of people I can order around. Thank you!

Signed—  
Tony Fragola

D. Wood

## THE VIEW FROM HERE

I've been putting words into this paper for four months now. I hope that my expressions have been honest and that you have found meaning in some things I've said. I hope we're friends now.

Simply, I want to wish you all a very happy Christmas season. I hope it is a time filled with joys and few hang-ups. Primarily, I hope that we, as a body of people, can share something in these days.

There is a feeling about this season. Aside from all the tinsel and the hypes, there's a very basic sense of good will and peace that is brought out in each of us. Maybe it's silly and sentimental, but I sure like the way it feels. I like to see people smiling because it makes the world a little better. I like to see people thinking about other people. I like to see people giving and caring. It's really all so easy and so important in this confused world today. That's what the spirit of Christmas is all about, not the superficial baloney we have to go through all the other days of our lives.

For a Christmas wish to you, I'd like to borrow from Robin Williamson and Michael Heron (the Incredible String Band). I don't think they'd mind.

"May the long time sun shine upon you all love surround you and the pure light within you guide your way on."

Peace.

Mike Ferguson