

ARTS ET SPECTACLES

Cabaret - Cabaret - Cabaret - Cabaret

Oat Bran hype

by Naomi Lee Fook

It was loud, it was obnoxious sometimes and it was cheap - that was the scene at this year's Cabaret. I don't think I should review the Carnival Acts - after all, I'm sure everyone knows what happened, thanks to the Glendon Gossip Trees.

The biggest complaint about the Oat Bran Cabaret was that people who had bought tickets well in advance of the event were not allowed in at 9pm or even by 10pm. This was due to poor spatial planning - I really cannot see how Theatre Glendon could hold 250 people, even for a dance, much less a Cabaret.

Highlights of the evening, performance-wise, included Stef Caunter and "Georgette's" duet (which was auditorially obscured by the sound technician), the Trait d'Union Improvisation group (which could not be heard due to the audience's constant

clamour during their act), the acoustic songs of Lynn, Mike and Norbert, the beautiful rendition of *Blue Moon* by Becky, and - always a crowd favourite - the band with Maurice on the bongos.

Low points of the evening, aside from overcrowding and the generally poor organization of the Cabaret (which emcees Lars and Mike did their best to hide) were the poetry readings - and not just the reader who was the "innocent" victim of reading poems that were not hers.

The reaction of the crowd was mixed - possibly due to the fact that most of those in attendance were non-Glendon students. After talking with Glendon students, they had pretty much the same reaction as myself - the Cabaret was trying to imitate, but never was able to duplicate, the emotions created by Cabarets past.



photo: Lisa Hare

Carnival Cabaret: Gérald Pili on the sax (and Maurice Cohen on the bongos).

Miscommunication concerning tickets

by Annabelle Tully-Barr, Technical Director, Theatre Glendon

I feel compelled in some ways to talk to the College Community at large regarding some of the problems of last Tuesday's Cabaret. Miscommunication and mismanagement resulted in overselling at the door (I have heard ridiculously inflated numbers being bandied about; please, if you want numbers, come talk to me!). The result was lots of angry and frustrated people at the door, tickets in hand, who could not get into the Cabaret. I talked to patrons, refunded money and tried to make an unfriendly atmosphere bearable.

All of the people who stayed were allowed in later, as the crowd began to thin out. Some of the people that received a refund for their ticket were allowed in later too. I got a very real taste of what the Pub staff have to put up with on a regular basis: rudeness, arrogance, threats and petulant

sulking when it is found that they require photo I.D. at the door. (Folks, I can understand, though not necessarily condone, when people "lose it" under those conditions. Nobody likes playing the "heavy".) I have since heard a rash of complaints, angry words that point out mistakes but offer no solutions.

Paul Pascolo, Maurice Cohen and their friends worked hard to produce an event that tried to provide for everyone here at Glendon and for the students from York Main as well. I believe that their successes outweigh their failures. The Cabaret is over; we'll move on to planning other events and let this one go.

Thanks to the Pub Staff (poor Dan!), Student Security and all those who stayed behind to lug tables and chairs and help clean up. Thanks to all those who attended and a heartfelt apology to those who were turned away!



Paul sings his heart out.

photo: Lisa Hare