BLUE NOTES BRING A S.A. IDIOM TO JAZZ

THE WEIZMANN HALL: Chris McGregor and the Black otes. CHRIS McGREGOR, jazz composer, arrandand pianist, on his return to Cape Town established himself and his group among the best jazz giants at a stimulating and innovating jazz concert last night. The Blue Notes became eligible for membership of the exciting, tortuously bleating anarchical in-groups of avant garde jazz, while remaining fastidiously free from contrived gyrations.

Incorporating the discipline and sophistication of main stream and West Coast jazz, they managed to blend a colloquial South African interpretation to familiar numbers such as 'I Covered the Waterfront' and Miles's 'Seven Steps to Heaven.'

From the first solos of Chris and Dudd Pukwana on alto sax, the quintet presented a dynamic new sound and they explored, intellectually and emotionally, every facet of each number that reverberated through the hall, and enthused the audience.

Throughout, Chris on piano interwove his relaxed yet profound rulings and discords to maintain the other solo variations within a compact organized exploration. He made fantastic alluring demands on each of his musicians which, amazingly, were met with a constant newness.

But it was after the recess that the quintet magnified into an electrifying group and gave forth on Chris's own composition 'Vortex Special.' In this they

THE BEST

The Tree That Sat Down.
Whimsy done without slush,
and even Barrie could hardly
ever contrive that, Delightful musical with dexterous
scenic effects. (Little
Theatre.)

The Balcony, Satire and social commentary, seen through Genet's hitchely ironic eye. (Broadway

The Mouse On The on. Comedy fantasy. All great fun. (Van Riebeeck.)

established South African jazz as an extension, while apart, from the compartmented jazz idioms existing in the United States today.

'Vortex Special,' brilliant in its suppleness, gave an interpretational concept to our local way of life, with masterful exacting solos by Chris, Nick Moyake on tenor sax and Mongezi Feza on trumpet.

Then came the final number, Dorkay House, composed by Dudd. For nearly 20 minutes the players revealed the turbulence and harshness of Johannesburg while conveying the side-street moods of laughter and tears, and the crying need for the copies themselves. It is being months on drums and Johannesburg the side-street moods of laughter and tears, and the crying need for the copies themselves. It is being months and Johannesburg the side-street moods of laughter and tears, and the crying need for the copies themselves. It is a side-street model to the copies the copies to the copies the copi

swinging to a point of ecstacy.

It was a great pity that the
Blue Notes played to an half
empty hall.

Dyani on bass kept the grou;

Lionel Attwell