

# Sounding Board

### Menuhin recital—Schoenberg exhibit—WPA performance

In choice of artist, impresario L. E. Behymer commenced his Tuesday night recital series auspiciously. Yehudi Menuhin, the violinist, gave the opening program.

Attendance was not of the customary capacity size, in fact, noticeably smaller, nor seemed Menuhin—at least as far as I could judge—quite in fullest playing mood.

These elements are among the "imponderables" of concert life. It has always been a cause of wonderment and admiration to me that so many artists acquit themselves so excellently when the bell rings. That, of course, is one good reason why some of them are so well rewarded for their efforts.

Of course, some less luscious, less largely conceived, emotionally less sweeping playing from a Menuhin still provides considerable reason for enjoyment. This fact was amply attested by the evident enthusiasm of those present.

By BRUNO DAVID USSHER

Menuhin played the D-major sonata, opus 12, No. 1 by Beethoven and the Dvorak concerto in A-minor. He also programmed Ravel's sophisticated and difficult version of gipsydom in the harmonically impressionistic "Tsigane."

Followed three Brahms' "Hungarian Dances" (Nos. 11, 3 and 4) in Joachim's transcriptions for violin, thus providing the more conventional type of Hungarian music. By way of grand finale, Menuhin performed Paganini's "Introduction and Variations" on the Paisiello air "Nel cor piu non mi sento." It came too late for review.

Adolph Baller was at the piano, unpleasantly obvious and bangy, both in the slow Beethoven and the Dvorak.

Classic style  
Menuhin's feeling for classic style was beautifully evidenced

in the Beethoven, the first one published by that composer for violin and piano. An early work then, presumably written around 1799, it belongs to that group of pieces signifying the historic border where Mozart and Beethoven meet.

This sonata is what one might call innocent music, yet by no means shallow, and while one could imagine Menuhin performing it on other occasions with more subtlety of expression, his treatment did not affect the essential qualities of the music.

I wonder whether the Dvorak concerto is a very wise selection when presented with piano. This rhapsodic composition is conceived for solo instrument with orchestra. The solo violin alone cannot, even when in the hands of a Menuhin, provide all the color contrasts the original setting provides.

Dvorak's concerto, however, is an apt selection in itself to honor the Czech master's 100th birthday anniversary as it combines folklike melodies with classic tradition.

### Schoenberg exhibit

Attention is drawn to the comprehensive exhibition of Schoenbergiana now on view in the rotunda of the library of the University of California in Westwood.

Original manuscripts and scores from Schoenberg's own library are exhibited along with programs of first performances and books about the composer and his works.

There are special sections reserved for his expressionistic paintings, catalogs of the shows in which his paintings were hung, and miscellaneous items of great interest, such as the

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### STAGE ATTRACTIONS

**MAYAN** NOV. 20



SIMON LACK appears with Paul Robeson in "Proud Valley" at the Esquire, where continuous showings are set for tomorrow.



IDA LUPINO in "Ladies in Retirement," opening today at the Wilvern with "International Squadron."

No time to leaf

## About people 'n' things

By K. C. B.

Dear K. C. B.: Your several references to your cook Leroy has almost ruined our cook who, with other members of our family, religiously reads your column. Since you wrote of Leroy's artistic qualities, in the preparation of various dishes, our boy, in his efforts to emulate Leroy, has brought us dishes in all the colors of a rainbow and has poisoned us twice. He is a sensitive soul and we have tried to bear with him, but I do wish you would say to him through your column that we liked him better before Leroy came into his life. Please do this for a family of readers.—JESSIE H.

MY DEAR Jessie.

YOUR LETTER above.  
IF YOUR cook reads it.  
SHOULD BE sufficient.  
IN ENLIGHTENING him.  
AND I wouldn't want.  
TO ADD anything.  
THAT MIGHT offend.  
A SENSITIVE soul.  
SUCH AS he is.  
BUT ABOUT Leroy.  
I'D LIKE to tell you.  
THAT IN addition.  
TO HIS other gifts.  
HE IS also a mason.  
AND HOW it is.  
WE DISCOVERED this.  
IS THAT recently.  
HE HEARD me say.  
THAT I hadn't had.  
A BARBECUED wienie.  
FOR A year or more.  
AND I must have added.  
HOW MUCH I liked them.  
FOR THE very next day.  
HE TOOK my car.  
AND CAME back home.  
WITH A load of bricks.  
AND MORTAR makings.  
AND BY nightfall.  
HE HAD built himself.  
A BARBECUE pit.  
RIGHT ALONGSIDE.  
OF MY croquet lawn.  
AND WE had a late dinner.  
OF BARBECUED wienies.  
AND WERE they good!  
AND AM I careful.

## Thanksgiving Feasting

By HELENE PENNY

Dear Dinerouts: To keep my promise of last week, I've dug up some places for you to eat Thanksgiving dinner where THEY REALLY DO GIVE YOU SOME TURKEY . . . I knew you'd appreciate it, so here they are, and I hope you "eat yourself plumb out o' shape!"

The most impressive place to dine on such occasions as Thanksgiving day is THE MISSION INN (at Riverside). As you cross the threshold of the colorful Spanish patio the scene is a poem to the eye and soon you discover the feast is a song to the palate. Thanksgiving dinner, complete with turkey and all the trimmings AND special Mexican marimba music from noon to 8 p. m. at the regular dinner price—two dollars. Then browse through the hotel, stay for dancing in Leolea, Hawaiian room of laughter—no cover, no minimum—and a never-to-be-forgotten day will be yours at Mission Inn.

Thanks for the land of America,  
For reasons a little child knows,  
Its springtime, its warm winter sunshine,  
The peace of its white winter snows.

While on my Thanksgiving dinner scouting tour I popped into the kitchen of one of the BROTHERTON'S FARM HOUSE RESTAURANTS and saw the Farmer's daughter pouring RUM into the mince pies (they'll serve them hot!). The fruit pudding was beautiful and turkeys were all in the nude—but the Farmer's mother-in-law was preparing to stuff 'em! Their delightful old-fashioned dinner will be seventy-five cents. Three locations—8th and Mariposa (L. A.), 2239 East Colorado (Pasadena), Chevy Chase and Brand boulevard (Glendale).

Thanks for the wealth of America,  
Its forests, its prairies and hills,  
For the challenge to build and to conquer,  
For the farms and its mines and its mills.

One of the best places to tear off a turkey leg is LE MON'S (2721 West Manchester, near Crenshaw boulevard). Today, dozens of the big birds were

NOW! 4 STAGE SHOWS EVERY DAY!  
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BDWY. NR. 9th MI. 6272  
ON THE STAGE!  
HEAR HIM PLAY HIS NO. 1 HIT TUNE... 'I GOT IT BAD AND THAT AIN'T GOOD' AND ALL HIS OLD FAVORITES TOO!  
IN Person!  
HARLEM'S ARISTOCRAT OF JAZZ  
**DUKE ELLINGTON**  
AND HIS FAMOUS ORCHESTRA  
WITH THE STARS OF 'JUMP FOR JOY'  
IVE ANDERSON  
HERB JEFFRIES