

**Bill Brewer**

**on Stage  
and Screen**

1970

# 'SOUTH' MUSIC IS FUN

**SOUND OF THE SOUTH:**

Joubert Park, Johannesburg.

PLEASANT and pleasing young people offer a bland blend of mostly original songs in a sort of singing soiree, which is tidily produced, slickly sung and swung—and shows a vein of artless sincerity.

The songs have a difference from the pop poppycock of today, because they are, for the main part, sunny injunctions to advance, keep moving, walk on and be buddy-buddy with the people.

There are no soul-cries at being abandoned, no sexy insinuations and nothing that could possibly be applied to the seamier side of today's youth. These smilingly sincere lads and lasses gave me

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the impression that they believed "pot" was a kitchen utensil, "L.S.D." an archaic form of English money — and "love" meant a wedding-ring and an often used pram (in that order, naturally.)

Candidly, I found their melodic sweetness and light carrying their message a bit much. I liked their clutch of African

ethnic songs from Kenya, Swaziland, Rhodesia and Mozambique, however, and the Afrikaans potpourri was bouncy fun.

Hamish Scott, Maureen Bird and the pretty and personable Mollie Minnie bear most of the vocal brunt with amiable ease.

Danie Gerber is a remarkably adept musician, and moves fleetly from piano to double-bass or sax, in between having a bash at guitar, banjolele or harmonica.

A cold evening and a cool audience prevented the kids from really getting into the swing — but in the second half they really got going and made us forget the superabundance of open air about us.

Nice young people with a nice programme.