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BRILLIANT BRUBECK

*He played to
entranced
audience*

ONCE AGAIN LAST NIGHT DAVE BRUBECK AND HIS QUARTET ENTRANCED THE AUDIENCE AT THE GREEN HOUSE WITH THEIR TASTEFUL, PURPOSEFUL JAZZ.

Dressed in cotton shirts and slacks in the sweltering heat they gave a magnificent demonstration of the special quality which has made this team a household word wherever good music — classical or Jazz — is appreciated.

They make it look — and sound — ever so simple but their casualness does not conceal their brilliant virtuosity.

Last night Brubeck gave each member of the combination to display the particular talent which has brought them individual and collective fame for skill and quality. Paul Desmond, who looks like a tired scholar, leaned languidly against the piano at rests but came up again and again for wild applause whenever he was given his cue to take over the rhythm on his alto-saxophone.

Gene Wright, praying rhythmically to the nurses who preside over the destinies of good jazz left no doubt whatever about his mastery of the big bass.

Joe Morello, at the drums, showed that a good drummer can be zany without being vulgar and inspired without being "hopped."

And Dave Brubeck himself, the Master, proved himself capable of wondrous technical proficiency at the piano. But more than that — he showed how a leader, if his heart is as "big" as his name is, can give every member of his team the spotlight without fear of dimming his own glory.