Drummer of the movie

The Little Drummer Girl, now playing at the Loew's Leamington; review by Peter W. Martin in the New York Times. I have been raised to believe that a gentleman never discloses the end of a story, so anyone who thinks he or she will see the Mid-East situation as a good basis for a spy story, he failed. The viewer is left feeling about as close to the story as she is to her personal heroes in the People's Republic of China.

The Second Self, that same computer humorist who took on the APA and its unwoven complexities, for its mathematical structures. I have not met any such people myself, and would speculate that though they might claim to find joy in music's mathematical forms, it is the emotional structures, latent, indeterminate, hard to pin down, the music of which subliminally draw their attention.

On Friday night the Academy of St. Martin in the Fields, under the baton of Sir Neville Marriner, performed at Symphony Hall. They provided a fine display of quite diverse musical expression, and were received with enthusiasm and joy by the audience. For all this, the performance was truly a failure by and humdrum success, as we were provided with intellectual games and the duller sections, to the general detract from the moral content.

Computer hackers should try the Muse of Fine Arts...