

Hippopotamus, mud and Mitchell

By CONNIE McKAY

"Mud, Mud glorious Mud,
Nothing quite like it for
soothing your blood.
So, follow me, follow,
... "come on hippies"
Down to the hollow,
And there let us wallow
... "be proud"
In glorious mud . . . ah"

No I haven't cracked. This is the chorus for the love song of the hippopotamus as sung by Chuck Mitchell and his audiences. It is guaranteed to make you feel good while singing it and relieve any tension you may have built up. It will also strengthen your vocal chords and you will sound just like a hippo if you don't feel like one by the time Chuck has finished with you.

You can sing this song, join in on others, and listen to Chuck sing on his own in the delightful atmosphere he is creating at the Black Swan until Sept. 7th.

He just finished the Dylan Thomas tour that covered the States from coast to coast, playing college concerts. This show took in the man, his poetry, his works like Under Milk Wood, and his letters. All of this was acted out and Chuck did 10 or 12 character parts. It was so successful that it may be

taken on the road again in February.

From this Chuck learned that it is easier to be an actor than do what he does the rest of the time. When playing a club he is responsible for everything — the material, the guitar, the singing, the sound effects, and the mood he creates to name a few. But when he was acting he had to learn that there were things he wasn't responsible for and that were done for him. It gave him a rest but he's happy to be back doing his own thing — it's more exciting.

As a person he sees himself as a mixed sort. Sometimes he's capable, sometimes he's not. He'd like to see himself as a fine dashing figure but then he is a human being and has his faults and hangups. Right now he feels more firmly fixed. He knows what needs

to be done and what he wants.

As an entertainer Chuck feels that he is more consistent and more valuable to an audience than he was last year. He has a more packed time with more variety. From hundreds of songs he has gleaned the best hundred and these he does most often. He is interested in being a good singer and the emphasis is on this. Voice exercises and good health are being used as tools with his natural ability and when he finishes here he wants to go down to Miami and take lessons from a vocal coach.

Future plans look like a combination of club work, acting, and perhaps musical comedy. In October Chuck would like to take off for a few weeks and write and play. Two of his songs Raggety Andy and Happiness Lady are well

received by audiences and he'd like to finish some of his other numbers.

So far he has not recorded any of his material, but it is just a matter of finding the right producers and songs. Whatever he does he wants to be on top of it and with a will like his, Chuck Mitchell will succeed at all he tries.

At road speeds of 60 miles per hour, approximately 2,500 gallons of water per hour are circulated through the average radiator.

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