

## ● **Rolf Harris**

**ROLF HARRIS** at Chevron's Silver Spade provides the "ad hoc", disorganised entertainment one expects from him.

In a spontaneously dumped mixture of satire, slapstick, musical clowning and blue jokes, this completely original entertainer proves himself the only Australian able to hold a nightclub stage on his own.

Harris is fair dinkum Australian from the first second to the last, in his phrases as well as in his attitudes towards the peculiarities of our world.

One could compare him to Barry Humphries, and say that Harris's program is lighter, less satirical and probably less important than that of his compatriot.

This comparison would however be unfair. While Humphries occupies the theatre and gives his audience what they would expect under those cir-

cumstances, Harris in this case is a nightclub entertainer working strictly within the limitations of his surroundings.

His current program, made up of new numbers like "Jake the Peg" and a song about dogs, also includes some of his "evergreens" like the still effective "Tie me kangaroo down" and tongue-wrecking "King of Caractusus".

While one feels that, particularly on opening night, Harris did overdo the spontaneity, his program would lose much of its originality and effect by being more organised.

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His natural gift for adlibbing makes Rolf Harris a welcome "white raven" among over-arranged and artificial nightclub entertainers.

—G.G.