

The arts and entertainment *ART*

High kicks and broad comedy at the Monte Carlo

By the Film Critic

THE FILM: Happy Go Lovely (Monte Carlo).

THE PLAYERS: Vera-Ellen, David Niven, Cesar Romero.

OPINION: Mirthful musical.

E D INBURGH in Festival time should include a few high kicks besides the highbrows. On this basis Jack Frost (Cesar Romero), revue producer, brings his frolicsome young ladies along to the Scottish capital so that Tired Business Men shall be able to relax as Hollywood has always claimed they wished to relax—in the front stalls at a leg show.

But the bailiffs are busy and the big business men like B. G. Bruno (David Niven) are presumably too tired, which is a pity because the legs include Vera-Ellen's, and she has all that Ginger Rogers ever had, plus a high kick that would knock the eye out of any fatigued millionaire whichever side of the Atlantic he lived on.

A familiar trick of mistaken identity whereby Bruno is thought to be a reporter by Vera-Ellen, and later has to impersonate himself, is amusingly exploited in between several rather over-elaborate, and long-drawn-out dance and song sequences. Vera-Ellen moves brilliantly in a rather more confined space than that with which American musical producers give their dancing stars, and the male dancers in support are unusually good.

David Niven's comedy touch supplements Vera-Ellen's athletic charm very aptly in a musical which has no songs you will remember, but plenty of tissue-restoring laughter.

This new cinema, of which Mr. William Boxer is managing-director, is luxuriously furnished, has some elegant and unusual wall figures by Herman Wald, and excellent acoustics.