Can You Deal With 54

To go, or not to go? That's what I was asking myself last Friday night. I did want to see 54-40, but I did not want to deal with the crowd. Anyway to make a long and boring story short, I went. I paid my money and took my chances.

The crowd wasn't too bad, although as the night went on (the band had not yet come on the stage) it got increasingly hotter. Also you had to be careful wading through the swelling sea of beer bottles on the floor.

Another hour passes and you're left wondering where the hell is the band? So you go to play a game of pool, and about forty-five minutes pass. Where the hell is the band? After what seemed an excruciatingly long time, the elusive 54-40 came on stage. To tell the truth the band has not changed much from the previous times I have seen them. They may have gotten a little more grungier, but I have a sneaking suspicion that has a lot to do with the popularity of the Seattle scene. I have no objection to this. The rest was pretty mundane. They play (old favorites and new.) There was nothing that suprised me until the end.

The encore was actually the best part of the show. The band came back to the stage with more energy than before and proceeded to play a Lenny Kravitz tune. They played (Stop draggin me down), and played it well. It struck me as strange that they would do a Kravitz tune (kindalike Frank Sinatra Metallica), doing suprisingly it was a nice strange. The back to school

show was typical of other years. Almost everybody has got money from their student loan and they're ready to

party. My question is: Are the Frosh getting younger or are they just looking younger?

> Next week Jodi asks, "Who's seen my roommate.

Kinda like Frank Sinatra doing Metallica? Dont ask me, ask Jodi.



