

Entertainment

Deadline: Tuesday at five.



By UNCLE STEVIE
Brunswickan Staff

You know it hadn't been in the CHSR-FM playbox for longer than it takes auntie to use the bathroom before our young things started writing ejaculatory remarks all over the album cover: 'Greatest Album of all Time!', 'I died and went to Heaven!', 'These men are Gods!' (that's enough ejaculatory remarks -Ed). So, with all the usual nonsense that accompanies the sudden release of work from a band that could produce an album consisting entirely of the members breaking wind and still being able to impress the hell out of the authors of the above comments, your uncle was prepared to give this record the thrashing of its life - if it deserved it.

But make no mistake this is a quality album: it ain't great but it don't limp either.

Yes, erstwhile producers Brian Eno and Daniel Lavois have been hard at work again taking off most of the rough edges (no pun intended) that made 'October' and 'Boy' great icons of their time. This is overall a great shame and although they were involved in the construction of the title track from 'The Unforgettable Fire' (possibly the most romantic piece of contemporary rock I've heard) the lush production is not worth losing the grit for.

The album has its moments on 'Where Streets Have No Name' which is a cancerous maudlin little devil that you will want to clench your fists to again and again, and also check out the intriguing and barely restrained frustration heard on 'Exit'; the blue collar passion of 'Red Hill Mining Town'.

Look out for the turkeys though mum! 'In Gods Country' should be trod on before it

gets a chance to escape through your speakers and 'I still haven't found what I'm looking for' also tends to slime around in a rather amorphous fashion too.

The album ends with a certain amount of redemption in the form of 'Mothers of the Disappeared' and 'One Tree Hill' which are sensitive, contemplative pieces that you can impress your girl friend with when you invite him over for trivial pursuits.

Overall though, the theme is one of self congratulatory overindulgence. The Edge (guitarist) is far too overrated for his own good and Bono also tends to place both his feet in his mouth at times with nasty bits of prosaic lyric strewn here and there. Nobody's perfect.

For the uninitiated, listen to the excellence of 'October' before grappling with 'The Joshua Tree'. It's a lesson all aging rock stars need to learn.

About the Town

Friday, March 20

UNB Art Centre exhibition entitled *Hazen Wildflower Studies*. The 34 botanical watercolours and scrapbook date between 1867 and 1874. They belong to the Collection of the UNB Harriet Irving Library Archives. The Art Centre in Memorial Hall is open Monday to Friday 10 am to 5 pm, and on Sundays from 2 to 4 pm. Runs March 18-April 15.

Friday, March 27

Board of Governors: Colter Room, AUC, 10 a.m.

Echoes - Blues and Rock and Roll at Woodshed. \$1.00 Cover 8pm

AS/IF at Harrison House - Popular Rock

Gilbert & Sullivan Society presents: *The Gondoliers*. The Playhouse, 8 p.m. Admission: \$7 or \$8 for adults, \$6 or \$7 for students and seniors. Runs March 26-28.

Saturday, March 28

Jon Weaver - You Have to Experience This to Believe It. \$1.00 Cover 8pm at the Woodshed.

As/IF at College Hill Social Club. Mem \$2.00 Non-mem \$3.00

UNB Film Society presents: "Kanel". Tilley Hall, Rm 102 8pm. Admission: nightly memberships \$3.

Fredericton Public Library - Saturday Morning Storytime. 10:30 am. FREE.

Tuesday March 31.

Fredericton Public Library - Toddler Time. A fifteen-minute program for 2-3 yr. old with parent participation. Two sessions 10:15 and 11:15 am. Pre-registration in person required. FREE.

Capital Film Society presents: "Dona Herlinda and Her Son." (Mexico 1985). 7 and 9:15 pm. 117 York St., 3rd floor.