

entertainment

'Central Square is just nowhere' blasts Yorkites out of boredom!

By Michael Korican

Last Thursday at 12:30 Central Square was blasted out of its boredom by the blatantly struggling punk band, *The Zipless Fuck*.

Hired by the World-weary Angry Students Protesting Student Federation Canada Association (WASPSFCA,) the group played their pathetically short, only song, *Central Square Is Just Nowhere...*, shouted some abuse at the rapidly growing audience, and left as strangely as they had come. A WASPSFCA spokesman cynically remarked, "Despite their technical difficulties, they did an excellent job."



Randy Bregman

....pounding in own world.

In a rare effort to gather attention from the press, the WASPSFCA's Grand Titillator recently consented to a telephone

interview. "Our purpose is to destroy apathy and elitism at York by staging guerilla concerts, guerilla cinema events and eventually blowing things up." The totally underground terrorist organization proposes a return to the 1980's. They feel York is becoming increasingly boring and that "the whole disco generation should be lined up and shot."

The Zipless Fuck's music reached new summits for esoteric pain. Even their lead singer decided the first attempt at their song was pitiful and had the band begin again. As it was, the vocals were toally drowned out by the gratingly loud guitar while, at



Bryon Johnson

Striking a defiant pose, The Zipless Fucks attempt to shatter apathy.

Central Square Is Just Nowhere

do the central square hop
do the central square bebop
do the central square dance
in your polyester pants
central square is just nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

in your florida tan
stand around your man
snuggled up in your furs
w/your farrah-fawcett curls
central square is just nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

you know the latest disco beat
you think your man is really neat
a pound of gold upon his chest
well little girl we're not impressed
central square is just nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

met a chick w/groovy hair
met her here in central square
and you know i woulda laid her
but she wants a business major
and i ain't no business major
no i ain't no business major
central square is just nowhere, nowhere, nowhere....

times, the keyboardist seemed to be pounding in a world of his own.

An ugly rumour started by the WASPSFCA claims the Fucks will be back, by popular demand, in a concert to be held sometime next week. Although they don't apologize for being late, they promise to unveil a new song and hope their fans will show up. Another unconfirmed rumour maintains the Fucks have folded and have regrouped as the Son of The Zipless Fuck.

In a separate event also to be held next week, the WASPSFCA plans to show a videotape of their

first venture. Time and place to be announced.

Despite "death threats from the party of the politically opposite pole, the "Society for the Propagation of Reverse discrimination," the WASPSFCA assures us the show will go on and off again.



Randy Bregman

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