THE LESLIESPIT TREEO!

by Martin E. Warren

It being a Tuesday night et. al., it hardly came as a surprise to me that there remained some gratuitous walking space in the Social Club innards upon my approach at approximately 10:15 p.m. From the rituals which manifested themselves about an hour later in this same place, however, I couldn't help but feel that, were this a weekend occurrence, the band in question would have received the attention which they rightfully deserved. At nights end it was clear that the crowd what crowd there was - left the place impressed by the enthusiasm shown by these performers, and grateful for the two-song encore which concluded their second set.

From the outset, it is perhaps crucial to note that the Leslie Spit Treeo are now a major-label act (Capitol Records), and have released an album just this year (Don't Cry Too Hard). Hailing from Toronto, it is still unclear whether the "Treeo" garnered their "Leslie Spit" monicker from the name for a badlands district of that famed city, or whether it originated from some little-known club which once resided there. I have heard both stories, and, by the way, thanks Lindy and Kevin. Anyway, as it is perhaps redundant to state, there were some major difference between the band's studio sound and their LIVE aura. For one thing, the live show was both faster and louder. For another, you could see the band. And last but most importantly, Tag - who is credited on the album sleeve for playing bones - was absent from the event. Reliable sources inform me that the dog was in the tour bus chewing on solidified calcium.

Those band members who were present consisted of the following: Laura Hubert, who vocalized and did some nifty kazoo stuff whilst waiting for the opportune time to thrash

ranged from music introspective and thoughtful items like "Real" (late in the second half of the performance) and "Separate", to "Angel from Montgomery" and "The



her elastic frame repeatedly against an aerosol-decorceiling-support-post. The kazoo was in evidence especially during the first half of the show, somewhere around the country-tinged "Talkin". She's got crazy dreadlocks and eyes which - well - see through you. Pat Langer did the electric lead stuff along with backup vocals on most tunes. Although he looked a little tired at first, this hardly seemed to affect the music. Jack Nicholson wore a baseball cap and played acoustic guitar. It was sort of hard to see what he was doing most of the time since he stayed in back of the rest of the band from most visual perspectives. Frank Randazzo played bass, wore sunglasses, and looked mysterious. Graeme Kirkland did the drum thing and great

Most of the songs which surfaced during the course of the evening/morning were, as expected, taken from the Sound"; two songs calculated to bring the energy level to a "The Sound" was actually performed twice; once at the beginning of the show, and again as the first encore offering. One song not included on the released package was entitled "GST", and it really didn't take that much scrutiny to figure out what it was concerned with.

Among the comparisons made prior to the performance itself was with 10,000 Maniacs. I can't help but feel that any full ensemble with a female lead vocal and an (gawd forbid) acoustic guitar will' somehow be saddled with this comparison. Funny, but on those occasions when more than one vocal was active at one time, I found that they sounded much more like the now-defunct L.A. band X. The clearest example of exactly how original this band is clearly capable of being was at the conclusion of the show, with their hyperactive cover of 'For What It's Worth" by the

Buffalo Springfield. Gone was the original version's sense of foreboding and apocalypse. New was a feeling of (repeat) hysteria and urgency. Somehow this style of presentation, when combined with its lyrical content, seemed more appropriate in light of current events.

In sum, if you weren't you should've been - if you was then you was, and maybe will be again.

Regards



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February 1, 199



Success, with a really tasty side order wings. That was the order of the day on Monday when the Singapore Student Association held a very successful cultural event in the Blue Room of the Student Union Building. The Singapore Student Association sold out of tickets, for the event, in a very short period of time. Those lucky enough to get a ticket were able to redeem them for some of the many fine traditional food dishes that had been prepared, as well as purchase some of the beautiful crafts and clothes that had been flown in from Singapore. On hand at the event were hundreds of students as well as a members from the administration here at U.N.B. including Dr. Robin Armstrong. I am sure that all of those in attendance hope that this fledgling organization will continue the hard work that they have exhibited, it was really great to see what this industrious group of 50 people can accomplish. As well it was nice to see that our Student Union helped out financially, so that the student body could be exposed to the nation of Singapore.