

Doug's slugs nothing but a joke

by Michael Brennan

Seeing Doug and the Slugs for the first time at the Misty Moon this past weekend was certainly a disappointment. I had heard many good things about them; they were supposedly great rockers and put on a lively and energetic show; the lead singer, Doug Bennett, was supposed to be quite smart and quick to insult on stage. Some believed they were the best new band in Canada.

Hearing such enthusiastic remarks and liking the blunt and comic absurdity of their name, I waited eagerly to see them. When I heard their single "Too Bad" my anticipation was calmed some what, but I was

still interested. The song was a bit too light and pop-orientated to have any real rock and roll urgency to it but it wasn't dumb and I liked its cocksure lyrics. I was sure that in concert the sound would be a lot tougher.

Well, I was completely mistaken. Instead of an intelligent, fresh new rock band, I was surprised to find a silly, meaningless, and mediocre comedy group playing mock new wave blues rock and roll.

Nothing but a joke. No one stood out instrumentally though each knew his instrument well. Only the bass player at odd times expressed any honest musical energy. Too bad.

Doug Bennett obviously has no passion for rock and roll or blues or jazz for that matter. I believe Tom Jones and Sammy Davis Jr. are his biggest influences. That's his business of course, but it's unfortunate that he has to latch on to a rock band to give us his night-club jokes and make a name for himself in the Canadian rock industry. When there are numerous bands out there who care about rock and roll and are completely unheard of. Doug and the Slugs are an act that belongs in Las Vegas as far as I'm concerned.

If one likes such numbing entertainment then that's fine but it would be convient if Doug and the Slug's advertising pos-

ters had labels across them reading: "Not real rock and roll".

I was glad to get out of the Moon early. If I had a seat I might have stayed longer but then I probably would not have been able to see the band. As for dancing, Doug and the Slugs couldn't move my toes.

All this "slug" hype was just a good laugh, appropriate for

National Lampoon or something equally stupid. Nice dirty jokes and dull easy insults was about all Doug Bennett could dish out. Whatever, it had to do with rock and roll I'd like to know. The band could play well but it was all planned, polished and pretty. Most of the songs were blues patterns given a little novelty, nice, clean and bland.



Proof at last of life beyond the stars?

by Pat Martin

A discovery by a Truro resident last August is the cause of much excitement and speculation that the existence of extraterrestrial beings has been proved.

Mr. Ignatius Kennedy contends that a piece of aluminum-like metal, found on his property and bearing a raised outline of a bird, was not human made.

Kennedy is convinced this artifact is the work of a supreme power not of this planet.

However, the story goes much deeper. Five years ago Kennedy came face to face with what we call a UFO.

One evening he spotted what he perceived as 'a big red light' in his field. He followed the object and upon touching it received burns, the scars of

which still remain. Kennedy has since experienced a series of remarkable coincidences.

In December of that same year a cross-shape burned into the ground appeared near the spot of his earlier encounter. Five years later nothing grows on the area of the cross.

In addition, the well from which he draws his water continually changes its chemical

composition. Hundreds of religious groups flock to the site in hopes of finding inspiration or cures from either the cross or the well.

And now Kennedy has made another remarkable discovery.

On August 20th, while exploring in his fields with a metal detector, Kennedy discovered the aforementioned aluminum-like object, caked with dirt and mineral buildup.

Cleaning revealed the unique bird-like design.

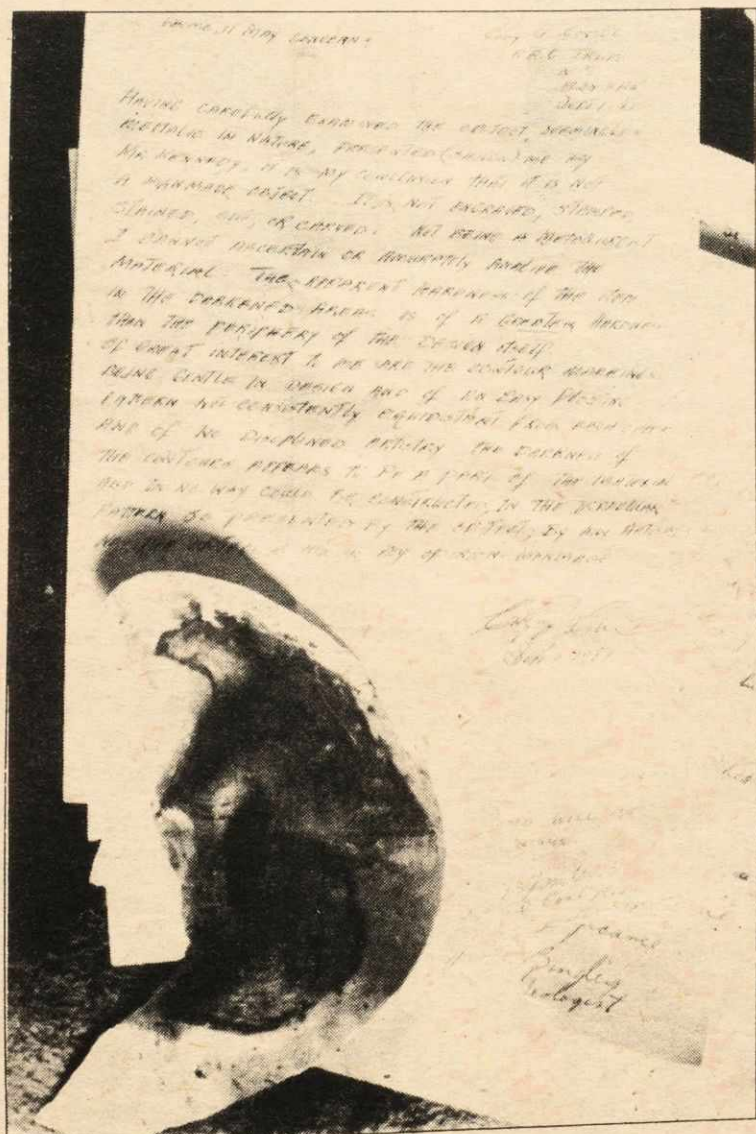
Kennedy presented letters from several geologists stating that the pattern was not man-made. However, the geologists identified the material as aluminum, a man-made substance, whereas Kennedy believes that neither the pattern nor the metal itself were created by human beings.

A geologist from the Department of Energy, Mines and Resources, while not precluding the possibility of another explanation, said "I don't think it's something off a spaceship or anything like that."

Could this be an omen, proof of the existence of alien intelligence or some other supreme power? I only wish it were.


ATV seems to think the discovery is important enough to rate special attention, giving it two spots on television last week.

But I guess I'm too much of a doubting Thomas to believe that a greater intelligence would leave its handiwork on what looks to me to be a piece of scrap metal.



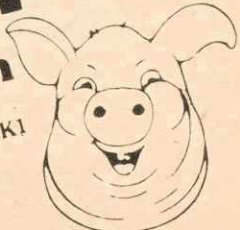
Jordan/Dal Photo

Sitting on unofficial looking letters from local geologists is an object of some controversy, a piece of aluminum with a bird-like design, that is not "out of this planet!"



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