

The Other Side of the Picture - Garnet Rogers

"Huge type for a HUGE show" BY JETHRO E. CABILETTE

Rock music is rebellious, classical music is sublime, heavy metal can grate on your ears, the blues comes straight

plaud when we come in," the show began. The initial part of the concert showcased two very talented folk musi-

To call them the opening act would be belittling; the music was well worth it, and just as enriching as Garnet Rogers's. Some of the other songs that they played were: A Pictograph of Crazy Horse (a story of the assassination of the indian chief Crazy Horse), Botts n' Saddles (a waitress' life in a café) and Lovin' Tide (Jeffra's song about the sea and the people whose lives are bound to it). During the intermission, I managed to talk to them about folk music. Doug joked that he and Jeffra worked at harmonizing prior to the show, and Jeffra explained that folk music had its roots in ancient fireside storytelling. Believe me folks, the music was beautiful, and does indeed tell tales.

When I got back to my seat for the second half, I was totally unprepared for a different aspect of folk music. Garnet Rogers sings for the underdog, a musical tale about the lives of the common man and woman. His rich baritone voice brings all the tragedy, hope poignance and beauty of the human spirit to light. Coupled with a very humorous and ready wit, Garnet Rogers is an outstanding performer. He's the type of guy who's charismatic in a down-to-earth way, capable of inspiring you with his songs. Yet there is a simple honesty and humbleness in Garnet that is quite refreshing.

he played quite a number of songs from previous albums and his new album, including one from a duet with his late brother, Stan Rogers. Several of the songs that he played were: Between the Cracks (the hardships of a small town family), Stars In Their Crown (the beautiful love of an elderly couple), Small Victory (the saving of an aging racehorse from becoming dog food) and Young Willy (an Oliver North type character who gets shot in the first stanza).

At the end of the show, Garnet played three very haunting musical peices from his past and present. The Lost Ones is a moving tribute to the late Widdie Hall, who gave Garnet Rogers his big break. Northwest Passage was an a cappella song that he and his brother Stan did, which Garnet later instrumentalized on fiddle and encouraged the audience to sing. And last but not least, The King of Rome, a tale about a real-life pigeon race and the pigeon who became a champion.

Soooo, to all three of the talented performers on that rainy Rememberance Day, thank-you for a delightful evening. Hopefully, I will get to see more of you in the years to come. And to the readers out there, until next time adieu.

T-t-t-hat's all folks!



from the heart and folk music shares the spotlight with blues, along with a love of story-telling.

Thus did a lousy Wednesday evening become my first fold music concert. Mind you, I've heard folk music before, and enjoyed them, but that Rememberance Day Wednesday is one that I'll remember quite well.

Trudging to the Playhouse in the rain, thinking about stupid essays and being screwed again, I was not prepared for the musical treat that was in store. There was a good sized audience that night, and after a while I settled down. The lights turned down and two people graced the stage, and with a humorous "You're supposed to ap-

cians; Doug McArthur (a Canadian artist who played with Garnet Roges before) and Jeffra Cook (a California based artist who played with Doug McArthur on his new album). They began with Hero, a song about the hardships and triumphs of love, and the two complemented each other well. Doug's gravelly baritone blended harmoniously with Jeffra's rich, sultry alto, making each song unique and beautiful. The setting was simple, with a curtained background and the instruments played by the two fold artists. Doug McArthur's guitar rang out with sound of triumph and longing, while Jeffra Cook on keyborad produced music that reminded one of sunlight dancing on Meadows.