

Bad Coffee Bad Grades

&

Japanese Monster Movies

By NICK OLIVER

Well, it seems I have offended the delicate sensibilities of U.N.B. Good! I figure if I can make one person laugh out loud I'm already doing better than "Who's the Boss?" and if your constitution can't handle it maybe you should skip my column and just begin your day by reaching for the Geritol. Remember, I don't write reviews! I just write a column. If you didn't like what I had to say about the Grapes check out the official, cleared by military censors good news version by Len this week. If you can't handle it either, you need more than Geritol. I could suggest joining the PC Youth but I won't. It wouldn't help.

So I'm at the Change of Heart Sloan/Eric's Trip show, and I'm hanging out waiting for the show to begin. Starting late and finishing late didn't deter me from enjoying myself thoroughly however I was constantly ducking the rotting fruit and vegetables thrown at me in response to last week's column. Yelling about honesty in my writing didn't seem to slow them down at all. Maybe I should try to be more artsy.

There definitely seemed to be fewer morons at this show, save for the sad clown who yelled at Eric's Trip between every song. This would prove to be a gross misconception on my part. It would seem that it was a very special edition of scar-my-roommate-for-life night at Trina's. She was kicked, knocked around, stepped on and wiped out. From where she was standing, she was even closer than ringside for WWF's summer slam, know what I mean? I guess she should've worn her big boots. Then she could've clobbered him so hard he would've choked on his own blood as the bouncers carried her away. Three hits: Tracey hits him, he hits the floor and the ambulance hits ninety.

Did you know that the annoying blond guy with glasses (no, not me) in the Encyclopedia Britannica commercials was at one time the voice for Charlie Brown in the Peanuts cartoon TV show? What a career move he's made! That's like going from a bed of six inch nails to a bed of genuine imitation porcupine hide.

So anyway in a few word summary of the show: Eric's Trip - good Sloan - better, Change of Heart better still - Venue; no stage but still okay. Chris swears that this is his final indie rock promotion. I hope that's not true, and I'll bet it's not. I've heard him say that before. Hats off to all save for the bartender who served my soda. Next time can I have lemon wedge and not three pieces of lemon rind. I even tipped her. But now I don't know why. Maybe I was hoping she'd do it right the next time, but I wasn't thirsty for the rest of the night. It was hot inside but cooling off outside was sufficient. Talking with Michael Phillip Wojewoda (producer of C of H, Doughboys & Barenaked Ladies) was a treat but I often wondered who was doing sound when he was outside.

I was pondering the name of this column the other day. I don't even drink coffee. My grades aren't that bad. Yet. But I do love Japanese monster movies. Highly recommended. Hard to find in town but indispensable. But I like the name and I'm keeping it. Tune in next week, same bat channel.

The Other Side of the Picture

by Jethelo E. Cabilete

Good Morning Viet...Oops, wrong script! Alright, here we go. Hello World! How the *@!!& is everyone. For all the students who are still here, have you suffered course burnout yet? Do you feel like throttling your loud, obnoxious neighbors, psychotic profs, the rampant squirrels or the government loan people? If not, then you're a bloody saint! Needless to say, can everyone say the magic word for October. It's MIDTERMS! Can you say joyous, educational fun (NOT!). Yes folks, midterms are coming up, but not to worry. You can always relax at many recreational places on and off campus (the Cosmo, Social Club...HHHmnn).

Okay, welcome to another edition of the

Other Side of the Picture, a column on the thrills and spills of the world of Art and Entertainment. As a starter, let's recap the past couple of weeks. First, the student print loan exhibition, Le Salon des Refusés is on until today, so get movin' if you want a print for the year. also, the Law School Exhibition is on until October 9, and then its on to a new exhibition for October. Last week was the Harvest Jazz and Blues Festival and various reviews/ interviews with prominent artists. (Sorry Neale, my column had to be cut some due to length). Anyway, at Memorial Hall, the Bicentennial Choir and UNB Concert Band are still looking for students, so go for it people.

Now, on the new stuff. This month at Memorial Hall, the Art Centre presents Pájaro and The Wooden Bird and Spotlight on Carol Fraser: A Tribute. The former, Pájaro and The Wooden Bird, is a multi-media exhibition by local artist Angel Gomez and UNB Professor of Sociology, David Rehorick. Angel Gomez's paintings taken from images of his childhood represent perspectives on his Spanish heritage, while David Rehorick's text provides a relationship view between the Narrator and the Wooden Bird. The Spotlight on Carol Fraser: A Tribute, is an exhibition honoring the late artist. Regarded as one of the Atlantic region's prominent artist, Carol Fraser's works will be shown, with selections from the University of New Brunswick and the Beaverbrook Art Gallery. By the way, both exhibitions open October 11 at 2:00 p.m.. It's sure to be a great exhibition.

Finally just to wrap things up, October 16, 17 and 18, coming to a SUB near you, it's ENBICON. Yes folks the UNB Gaming Club is at it again and this year there's a special guest. World renowned science fiction/fantasy writer Margaret Weis will be there (Neat!). Tune in next week for more information on October events. Until next week, Aaack Thppt!!



Dim Lights, Thick Smoke

by Gary Sick

Hi again, my lovelies! So sorry I missed y'all last week but Al said he had a John Steinbeck retrospective to put in my space, so we have a lot of catching up to do.

Wed the 16th--I didn't see you at the Social Club for Acoustically Inclined from Winnipeg. Perhaps you'd rather be struck repeatedly in the face by the mixer noodlings of DJ Nonsense at the Cosmo? Weren't you abused enough at home that you have to go and listen to that canned muzak made by English neo-nerd/nazis?

This techno-acid-house phenomenon thang just doesn't wash with me. "I can't hear the guitar", I complained to Mr. Nonsense once over a bag of fries. He attempted to explain that there are no guitars, only cheap sound effects and samples. Just how in Gawd's name could you call that 'groovy'?

Acoustically Inclined were like having a full blown case of measles, complete with hallucinations until I realized, yes, there was an effects pedal on that violin. It came in handy during the wild version of "Purple Haze" (complete with a bluegrass breakdown in the middle). The band won the crowd of maybe 130 people over immediately with their unique take on the whole folk-rock school. Especially well-recieved was the extended jam on "Truckin'". The Social Club, in turns out, has the largest hall capacity of any venue in town

dealing with live entertainment (not to mention those affordable beverages). I would like to die there, I think.

Thurs the 17th-- I found out that Blue Rodeo is now a ROCK band. Their Aitken Centre show baffled many with it's sonic attack but I, for one, love digging caked blood out of my ears. And I know I'm not alone in saying that.

Fri the 18th--Tried to get out and see some of the Jizz 'n' Booze Fest. I saw about enough of Messo Blues (a half hour) and then couldn't get into any of the other venues because of their small size and the long line-ups of liquor-wizzled blues afficianados. If you had the same experience, I rest my case. F'ton needs a larger venue for entertainment. I would plead that someone re-open the now moth-balled Chestnut and make a run of it. I dedicate this space in upcoming issues to anyone with the vision to get something swingin' in our 'burgh.

Sat the 19th--uh, I forget.

Thurs the 24th to Mon the 29th--I, and I alone, (I somehow feel) saw Eric's Trip, Change of Heart and Sloan five times. The Creation Lable has entered the bidding war with Subpop to sign Eric's Trip (Either? Mabe neither). Subpop's 7 inches in the can. The Question is now will they sign before or after this is unleashed on an unsuspecting public. Tour highlights included Thurs--Change of Heart's

inspired version of 'Falling Mouse Blue', Fri--Sloan's Halifax homecoming to 300 rabid chowhounds, Sat--a new Change of Heart song, "Three Hours", rips my hair from my scalp prompting others in the crowd to do the same. How does one collect residuals on the creation of a sadistic dance craze? Sun--A lot of Eric's Trip's friends arrive and teen hormones rub off on everybody in Moncton, allowing Satan himself to enter the bodies of each band in succession and causing children to jump from the rafters into the pit. Mon--Fredericton surprises everyone by actually attending. Bands respond by putting forward their best performances yet. The people from Island records and Sub Pop that saw the show in Halifax on Friday only saw a quarter of what happened here. Change of Heart especially, played like their lives depended on it. I had a genuine spiritual breakthrough when Ian Blurton played love / hate with his guitar at the end. I was already weeping openly because of the smoke but I was really moved.

Life's been hectic, so I'm taking another week off to increase my sperm count. Ta!