

All Their Best
Fun Factory
Attic

All Their Best?! (Puke.) Who the hell buys this crap?

Last time round, I hoped that these people would hurtle down the dumper without a trace. Well,

they're back with their "greatest hits" — an oxymoron if ever there was one — indicating someone out there has to actually like this stuff. What's wrong with you people?!

All Their Best includes such Eurotrash techno tragedies as "Close To You", "Celebration", "I Love You" and "Groove Me", as

well as bonus tracks (bonus tracks!!) of "Doh Wah Diddy", "Celebration" and "I Wanna Be With You". There's even a special bonus of "Freestylin'" (be still, my beating heart).

I can't see a single good reason to listen to this CD, much less buy a copy. After being subjected

to Marie-Annett's vocals for a little less than an hour, I wanted to hurl my contaminated body in front of the next number ten bus. The combined rapping/singing efforts of Rod D, Smooth T and Steve even make Vanilla Ice sound good.

If you like your music repetitive and stupid, you'll love this. Your intelligence may be on par with a decaying rodent, but I bet you're really happy...

EUGENIA BAYADA

Heat
Evil Roy Slade
Independent

I wanted to hate this CD. Not because I hate loud alt/rock, or because they looked like someone I once knew, or because their cover art is offensive — my bias relations person for this band called me one day and asked if their CD had been reviewed. When I replied in the negative, she started throwing out words like "narrow-minded" and "snobby" to describe the reviewers of CDs at the Gazette. So I got angry and put Evil Roy Slade's Heat on at home holding a big fat red pen ready to write a big fat "F" on the cover and send it back to the PR person in a smashed heap.

Unfortunately I liked this album, and if I smashed it, I wouldn't be able to enjoy this six song EP/record. Most indie albums start with the best song first, and then they get progressively worse. Vice versa here. The first song sounds like they were nervous to record, but by the end of it, Evil Roy Slade had found their niche.

This EP is technically low-fi, but you would think that they had spent some time with Bob Rock in a 32-track megastudio. These six songs were recorded in all their sonic glory. They deftly weave loud with quiet, without sacrificing the intensity of the songs. The singer's (unfortunately there are no names of the band members in the liner notes) throaty vocals offer interesting melodies; not so complex the listener gets confused, and not too catchy that they sound like everyone else.

If there is something on this album that is less than excellent, it has to be the lyrics. Sometimes it seems that the singer wallows in a false world filled with words like "subjugate" and "commune". This almost gets to the point of "cheese", but his voice is so convincing, one can easily look beyond this minor flaw.

With Halifax's plethora of "our-songs-have-no-beginning-middle-or-end-and-are-played-on-out-of-tune-guitars-with-no-tone-but-that's-the-point" bands, it is refreshing to see some people who are proficient with their instruments. The dropped-D tuning they employ is reminiscent of Soundgarden; even the drummer sounds similar to Matt Cameron (who, in this reviewer's snobbish opinion, is the best rock drummer since Ginger Baker).

This album gets in your head. You can grit your teeth and feel like a bad-ass while walking down the street, or you can sit at home and regret all the stupid things you have ever done. Whether it be these two or not, Heat will pull out some kind of emotion from your brain and squeeze it relentlessly.

JOHN CULLEN

You didn't work
four years
just to get
a scroll
and ribbon.



CHEVROLET

**TRIED
TESTED
& TRUE**

GRADUATE
PROGRAM

\$750

THE PURCHASE OR LEASE OF A NEW GM VEHICLE

CAVALIER Z24
1-800-GM-DRIVE.

PIERCE BROSNAN LINDA HAMILTON

A ROGER DONALDSON FILM

DANTE'S PEAK

UNIVERSAL PICTURES PRESENTS A PACIFIC WESTERN PRODUCTION PIERCE BROSNAN LINDA HAMILTON
"DANTE'S PEAK" CHARLES HALLAHAN MUSIC BY JOHN FRIZZELL THEATRE BY JAMES NEWTON HOWARD
HEAD THE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ILONA HERZBERG WRITTEN BY LESLIE BOHEMA PRODUCED BY GALE ANNE HURD JOSEPH M. SINGER
DIRECTED BY ROGER DONALDSON A UNIVERSAL PICTURE

www.dantespeak.com

SUBJECT TO CLASSIFICATION

EXPLODES FRIDAY
AT THEATRES EVERYWHERE